

CANTO

D'ANTONIO CIFRA
MAESTRO DI CAPPELLA

Del Seminario Romano

IL SECONDO LIBRO DE' MADRIGALI

A Cinque Voci,

Nuouamente composti, & dati in luce.



In Venetia, Appresso Giacomo Vincenti. 1608.



Bibl. Vatic. 96



MO

MO

ALL'ILL. ET ECC. SIGNORE

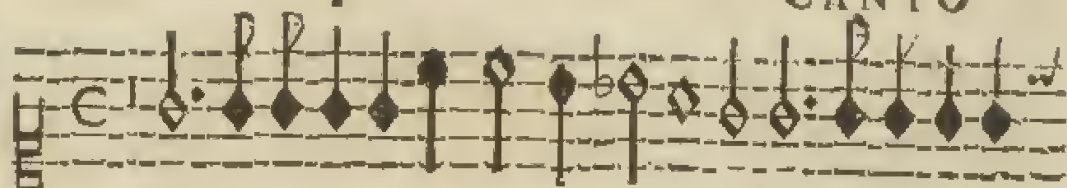
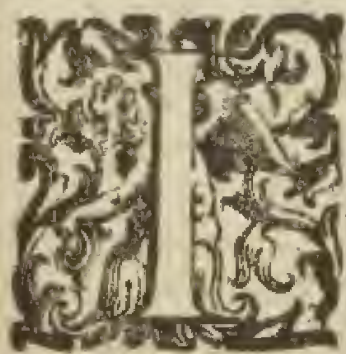
IL SIG. PAOLO GIORDANO ORSINO

PRENCIPE DI BRACCIANO.

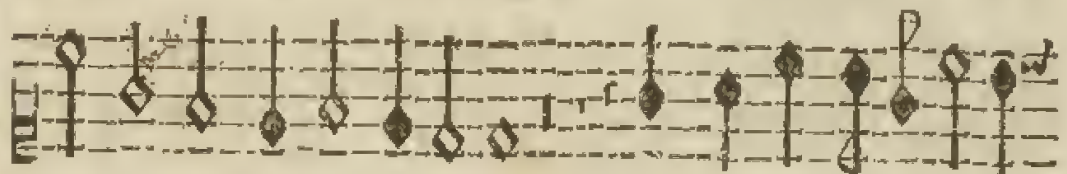


Scolti V. Ecc. queste mie tenerezze Musicali per diporto negli anni suoi giouanili, acciò possa poi nell'età migliore udire l'altre imprese, e le glorie sue militari, cantate in più sublime Parnaso al suon dell'armi, che col suo fauore spero di poter solleuarmi à più sonoro canto, et auanzarmi nell'armonia, seguace del volo delle sue grandezze. Gradisca col pouero dono il ricco affetto della mia seruitù per mezo del Sig. Arciprete di Bracciano acquistata, alla quale con ogni ambitione aspiro; e le fò humilissima riuerenza. Di Venetia il dì Primo Gennaro 1608.

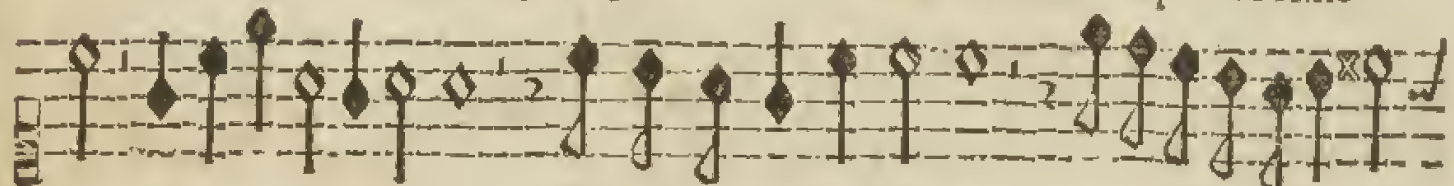
*Di V. Ecc.**Humilissimo seruitore**Antonio Cifra.*



Intenerite voi lagrime mie Intenerite



voi Quel'aspro e duro core Ch'in van percor' Amo.



re ij Versat'à mill'a mille ij



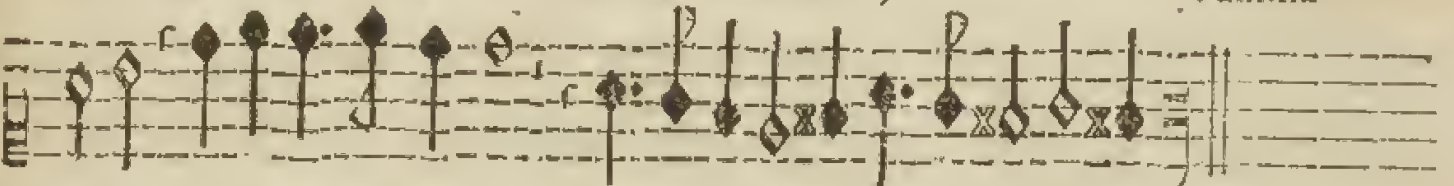
Fatte di pianti vn mar dolente stille O quel mio vago scoglio



D'alterezze d'orgoglio ij Ripercosso da voi

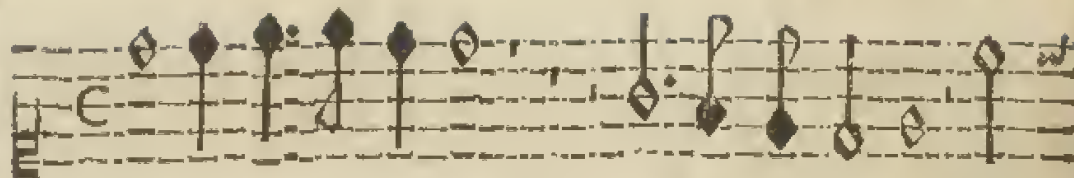


men duro si a O se n'esca con voi ij l'anima

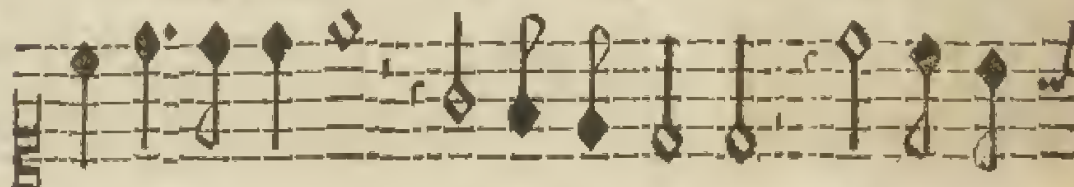


mia O se n'esca con v. i l'anima mia l'anima mi a.

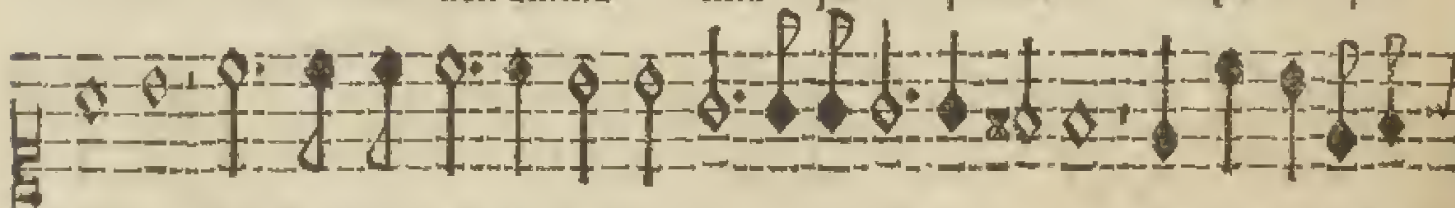




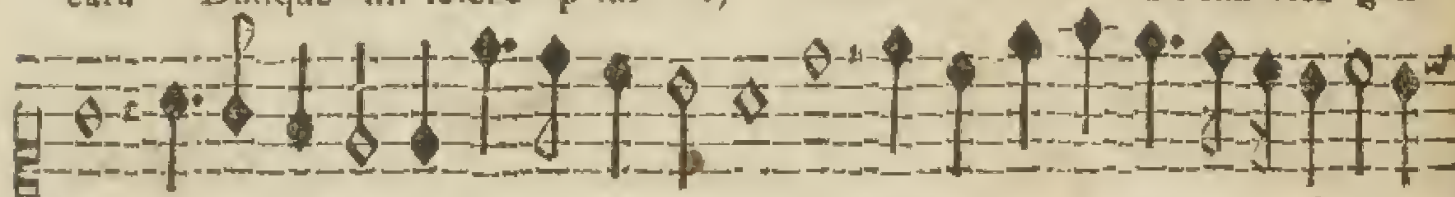
Dell'anima mia parte più cara O



dell'anima mia parte più cara parte più



cara Dunque mi lascie priui ij Di tua vita gen-



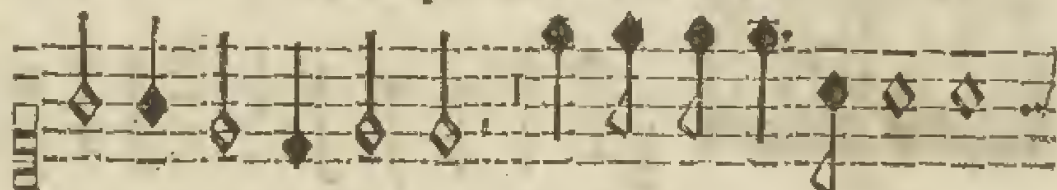
til l'auido core ij Ah che non sent' Amo -



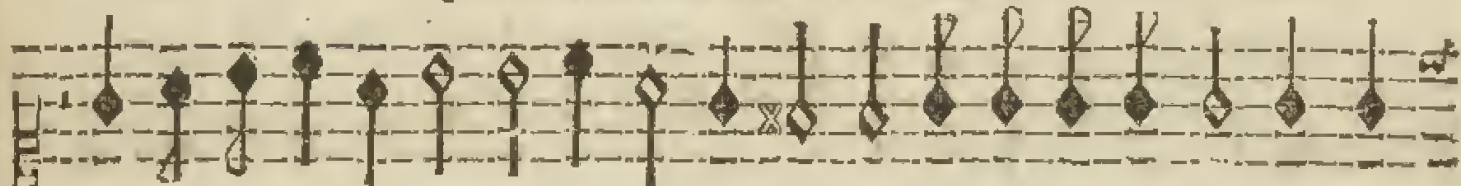
re Ah che non sent' Amore Amore.



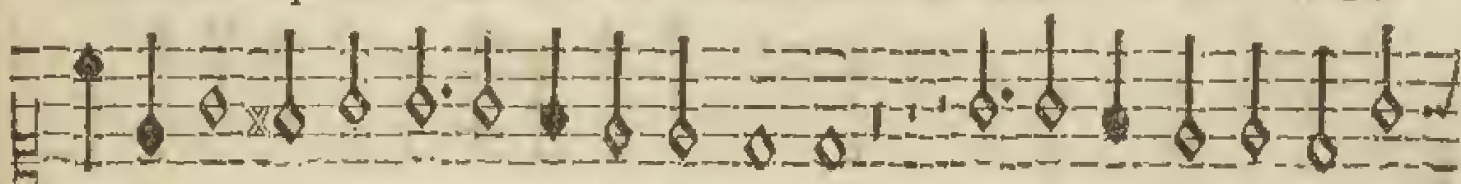
H'i E t'ami più della mia vita e t'ami



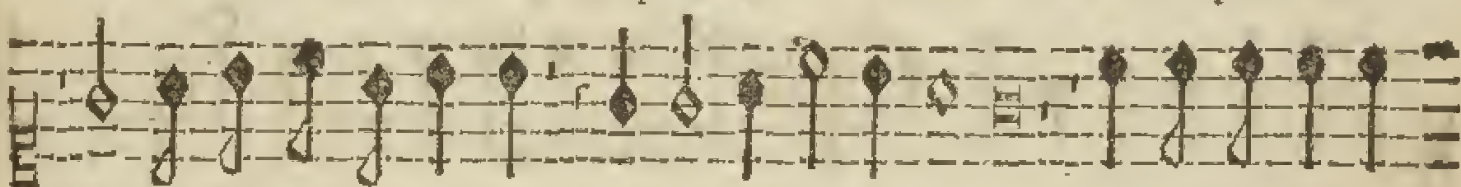
più della mia vita Se tu nol sai crudele



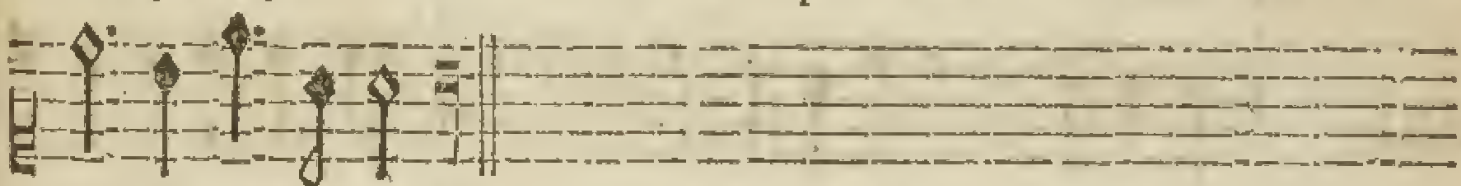
Chiedilo a queste selue Chete'l dirann'e te'l diran con esse Le



fere lo ro ei duri sterp'è sassi ei duri sterp'è sassi



Di quest'alpestri monti Ch'i hò sì spesse volte Intenerit'a



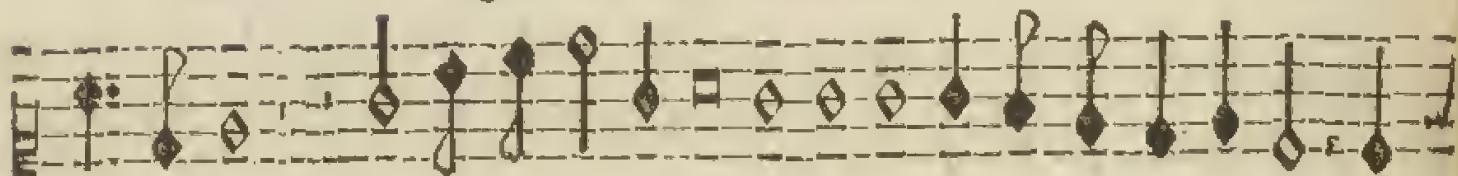
fuon de miei lamenti.



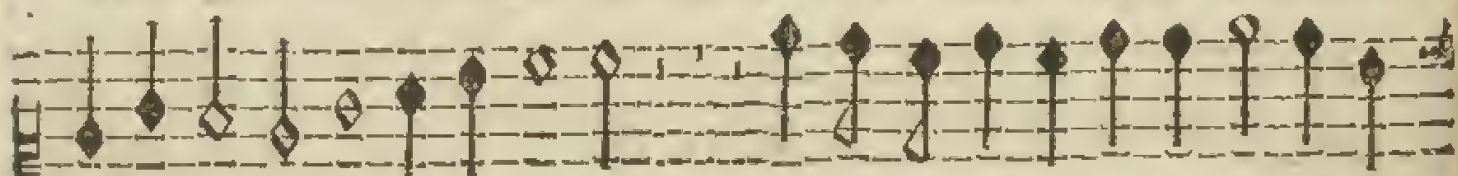
A che bisogna far fede cotanta Ma che bi-



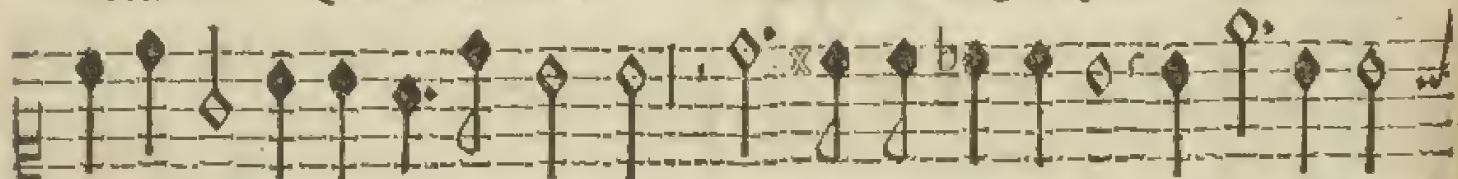
fogna far fede cotan ta De



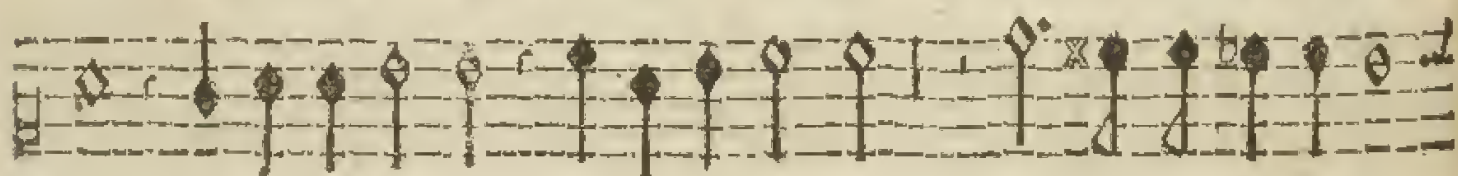
l'amor mio douc è bellezza tanta Mira quante vaghezze al ciel hà'l'



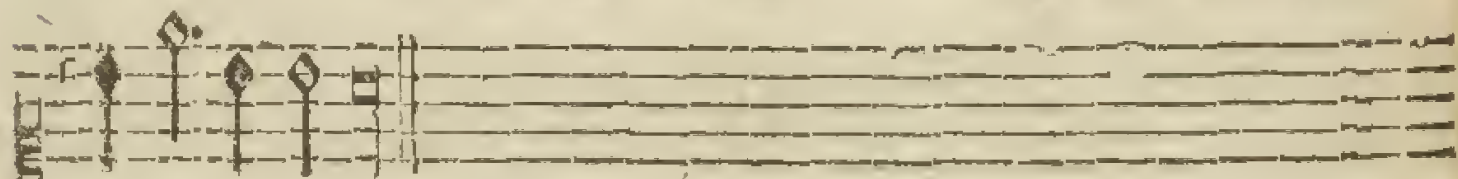
ciel sereno Quante la terra tutte Raccogli'in picciol giro In-



di vedrai Indi vedrai l'alta necessità de l'arder mi-



o Indi vedrai Indi vedrai l'alta necessità



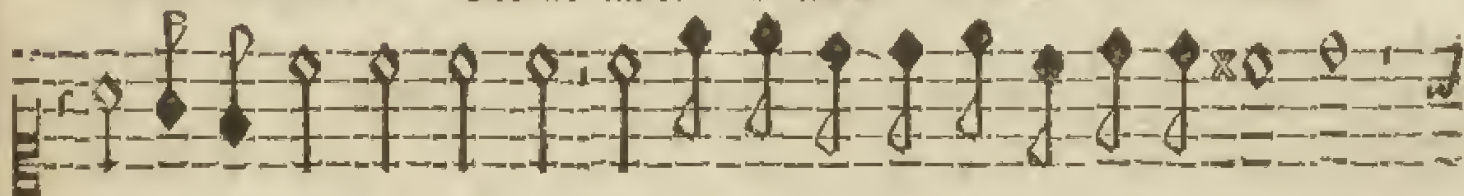
de l'arder mio.



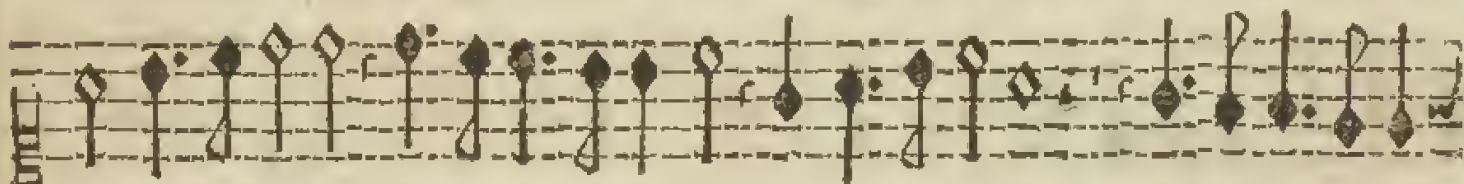
Vnque Filli mia cara Baciarsi vnitamente



Poiche tanto diletto al cor al cor si sente



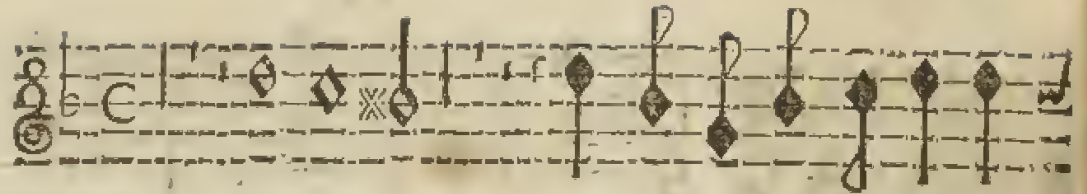
Ecco che bacio anch'io Corran le lingue vostr'à i nostri baci



con mille baci E s'annodin fra lor con mille baci E s'annodin fra

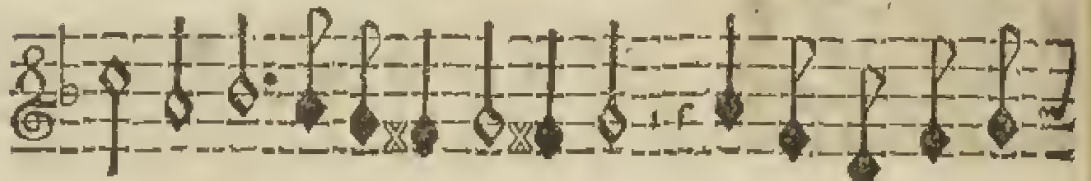


lor con mil le ba ci con mille baci.



Egasti

La bella libertà del



viuer mi

o La bella liber-



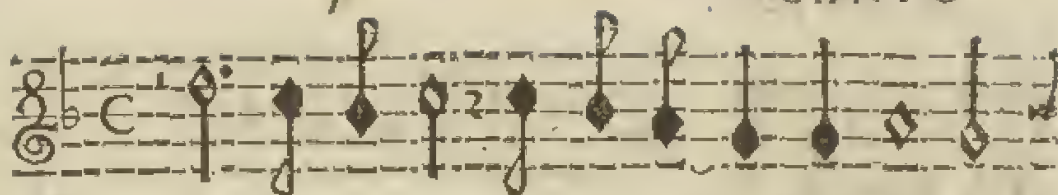
tà del viuer mio Caro laccio d'Amore Dolce nodo alla man ca-



ten'al co

re

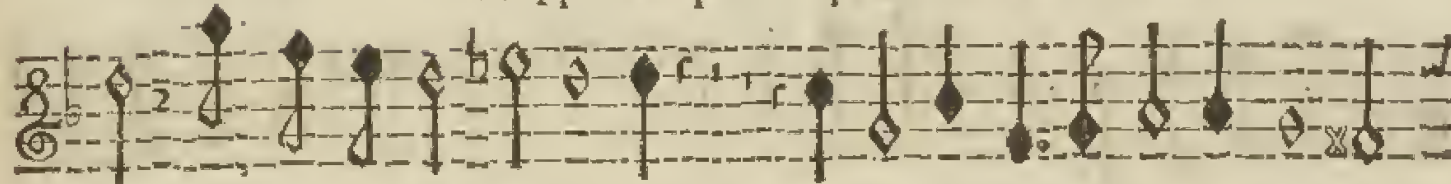
Dolce nodo alla man caten'al core al core.



Roppo ben può questo tiranno Amore

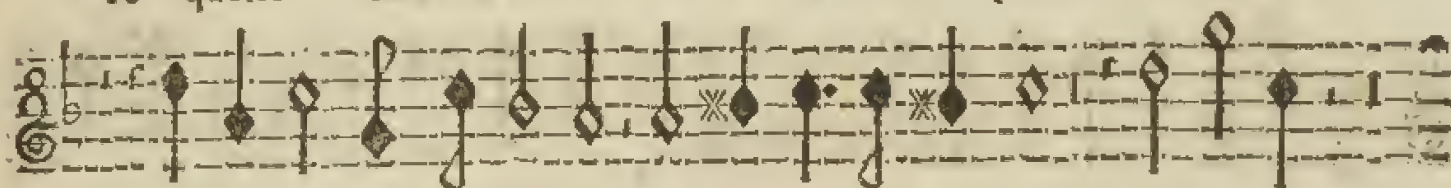


Troppo ben può questo tiranno Amo-

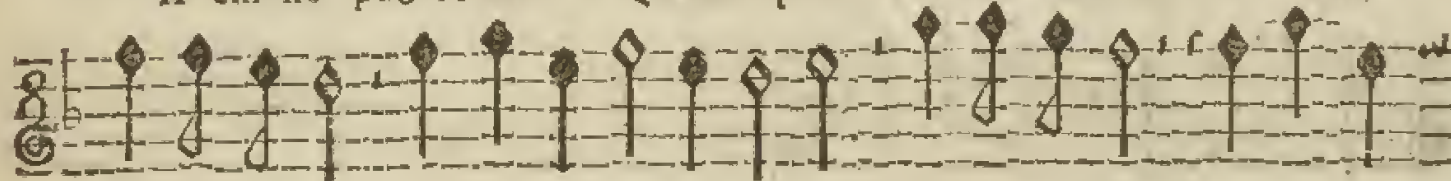


re questo tirann'Amore

A chi no'l può soffrire

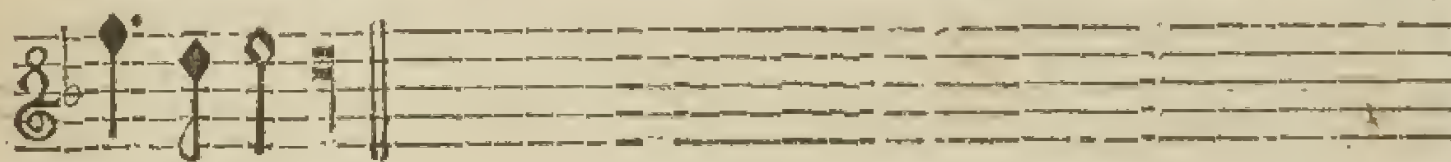


A chi no'l può soffrire Quand' i penso tal'hor I dico



Fuggilo sì che non ti prenda mai

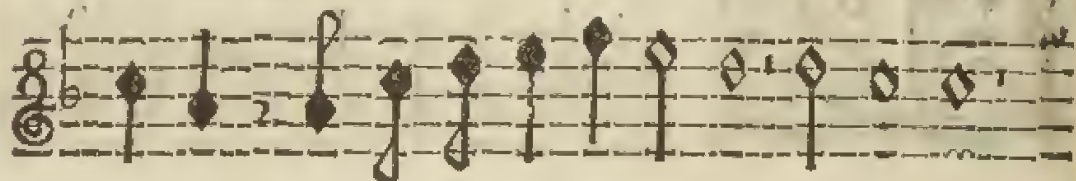
Fuggilo sì che non ti



prenda mai.



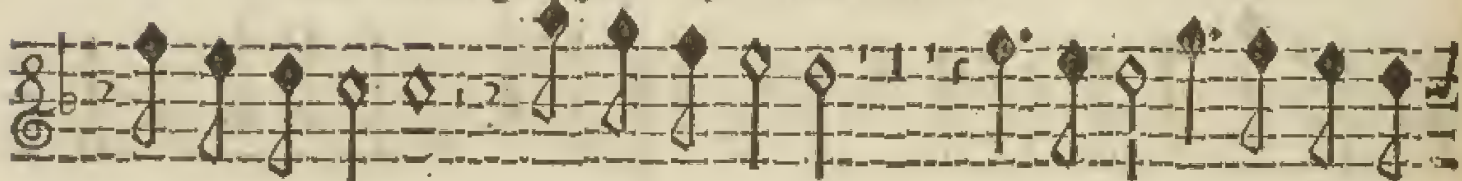
A poi sì dol



ce il lusinghier mi

giunge ij

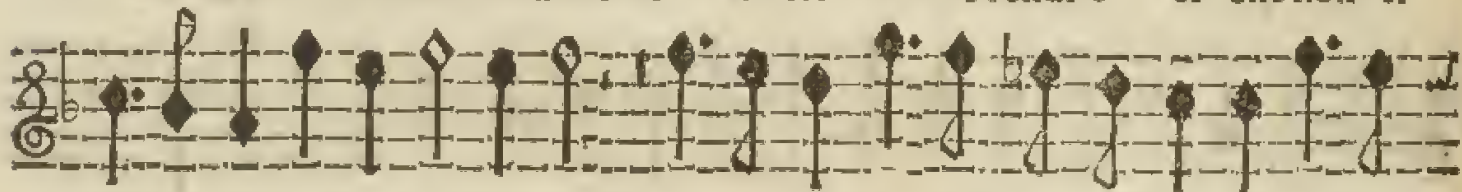
Ch'i dico



ah core sciolto

ah core sciolto

Prendilo sì che non ti



fug

ga ma

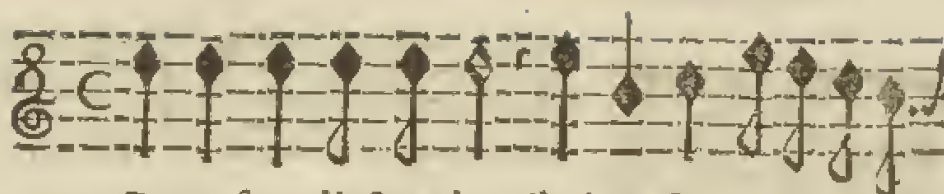
i

Prendilo

sì che non ti fugga Prendi-



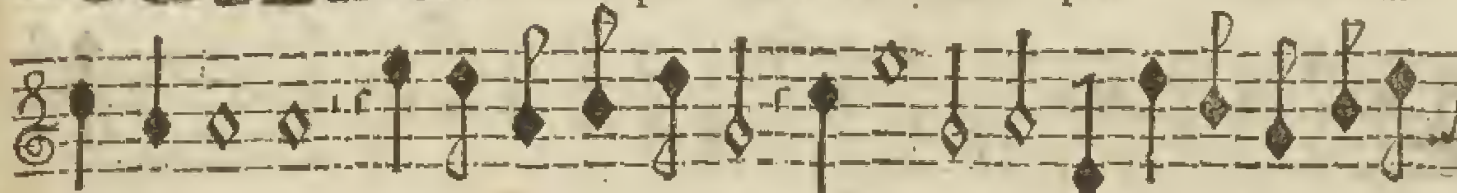
lo sì che non ti fugga mai.



Cco fuor di stagion l'aria si tem-



pra l'aria si tem pra Mentre stà



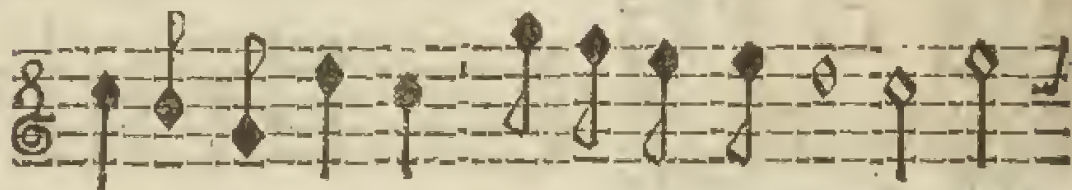
cheto il vento Scherzã col volo e fan dolce concerto Scherzã col volo e



fan Scherzan col volo e fan dolce concerto.



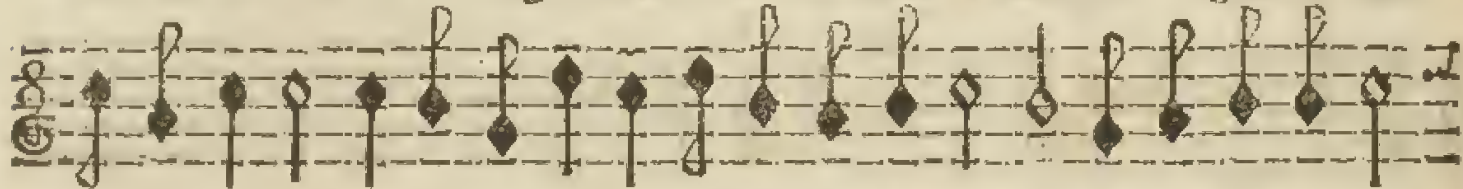
Cco tra' bei fioretti tra' bei fioretti



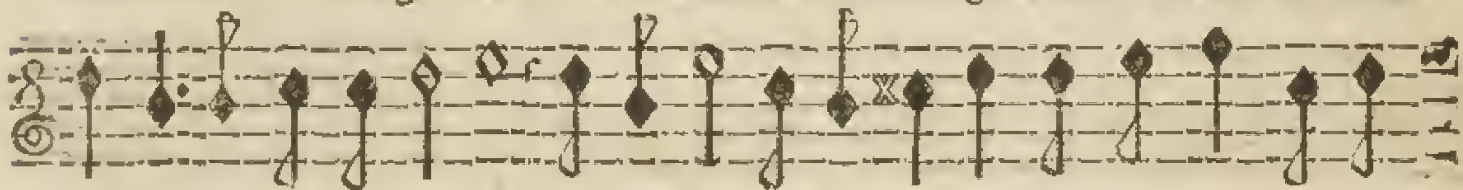
Sorge la rosa candida e vermiglia Ec-



co tra' bei fioretti Sorge la rosa candida e vermi glia tra



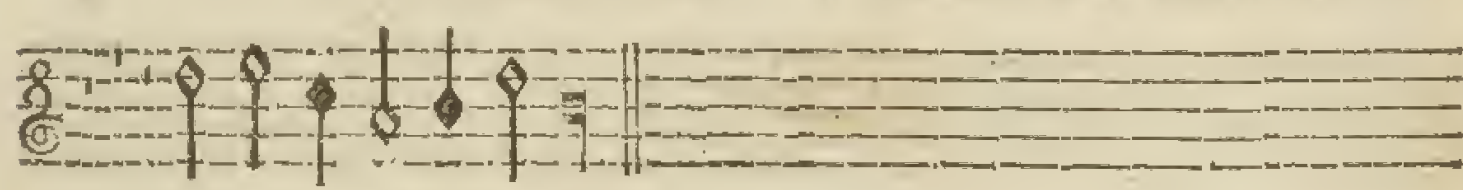
bei fioretti Sorge la rosa candida e vermiglia candida e vermi-



glia candida e vermiglia Manon è merauiglia Poich'appar' il mio



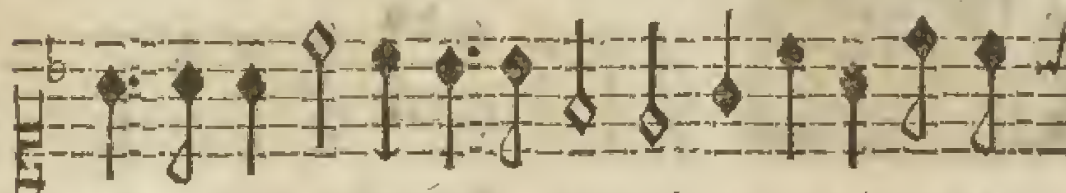
So le Che seco addur la Primavera suole Che seco addur



la Primavera suole.



Eh Tirsi Tirsi anima mia perdona



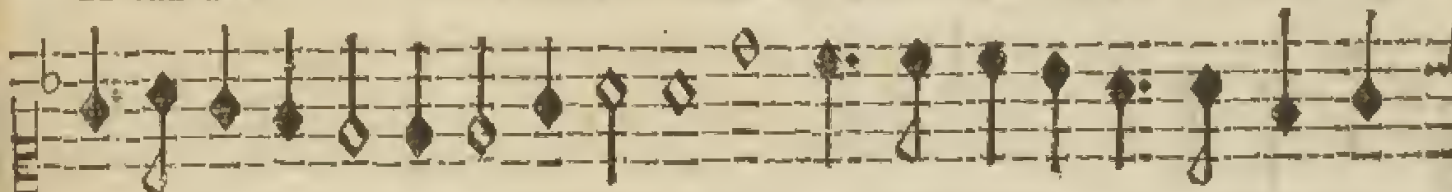
doue pietosa Effer non può perdona à questa



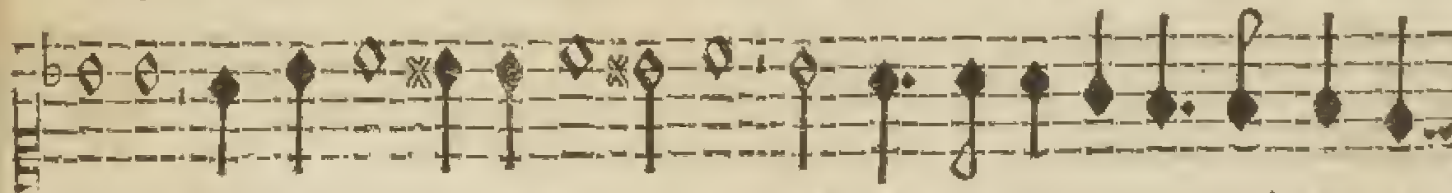
fo la Nei detti e nel semblante Riggida tua nemica Raggi-



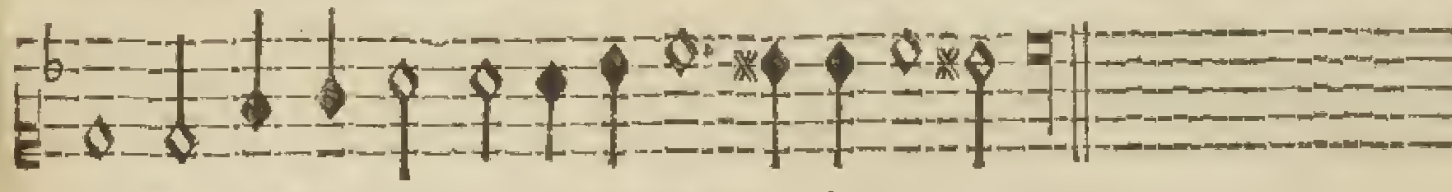
da tua ne mica ma nel core Pietosissima Amante E



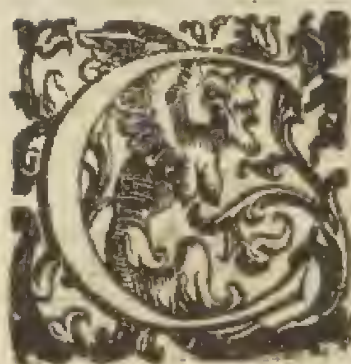
se pur hai desio di vendicarti Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu mag-



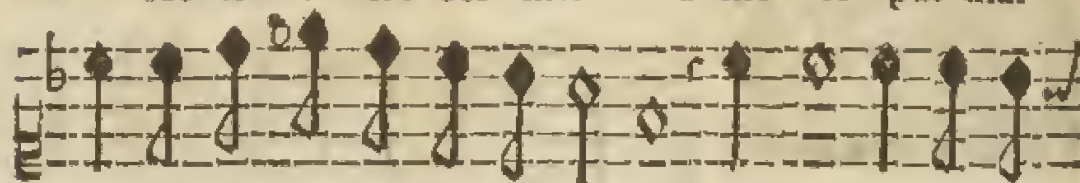
giore Del tuo proprio dolo re Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu mag-



giore Del tuo proprio Del tuo proprio dolo re.



He se tu sei'l cor mio Come se pur mal



grado Del ciel'e della terra Qual'hor piangi e so-



spiri Quelle lagrime tue son'il mio sangue Quei sospir il mio



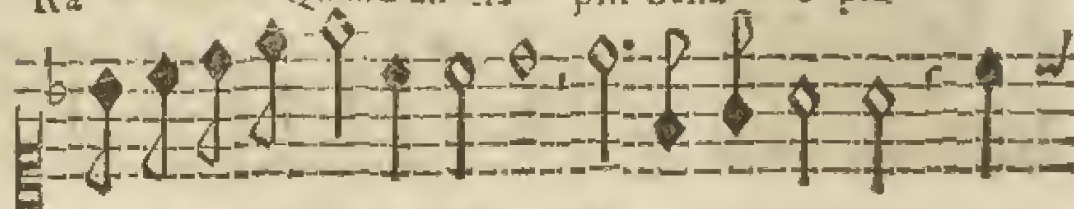
spirt'e quelle pene E quel dolor che senti Son miei



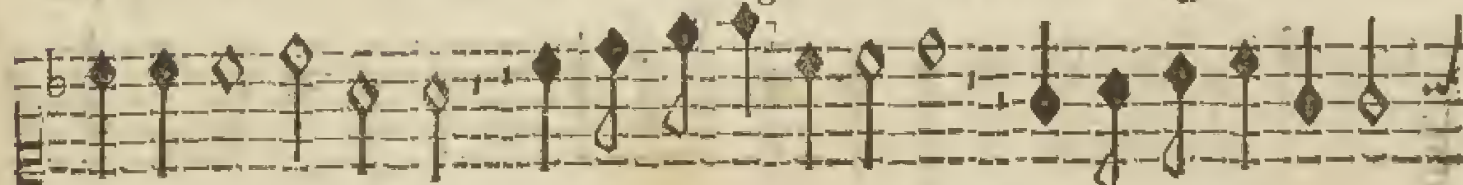
Son miei non tuoi tormenti.



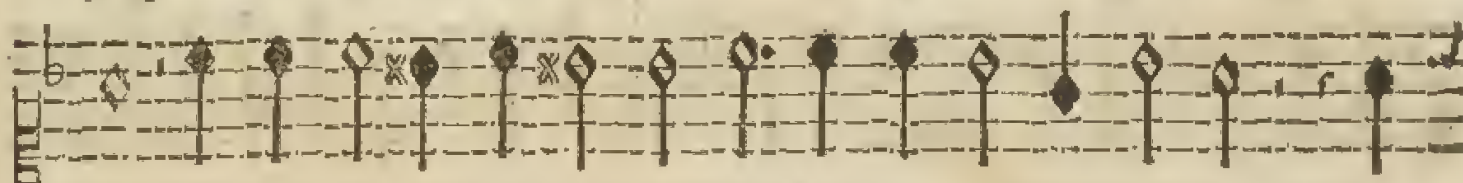
Ra Quand'anima più bella e più



gradita Volse lo sguardo in



sì pietoso giro Che mi ritenn'in vita Che mi ritenn'in vi-



ta Parean dir quei bei lumi Deh perche ti consumi Non



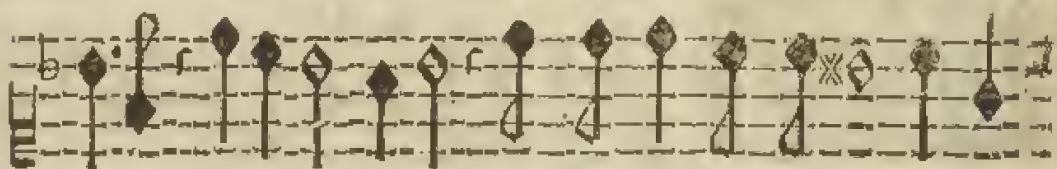
m'è sì caro il cor ond'io respi ro Non m'è sì caro il cor



ond'io respi ro Come se tu cor mio.



H'io non t'ami cor mio Ch'io non sia la tua

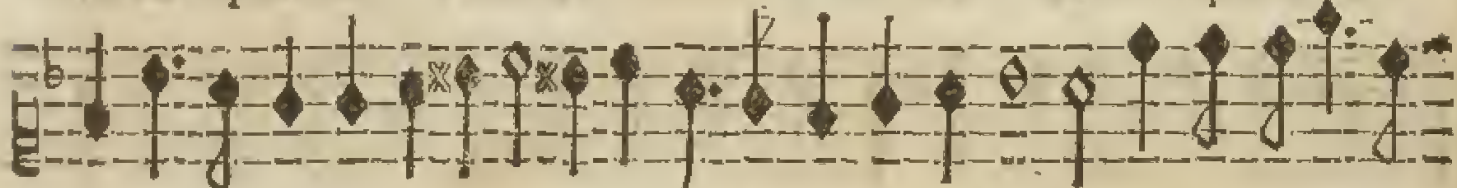


vita e tu la mia Che per nouo desio E per



noua speranza i t'abando

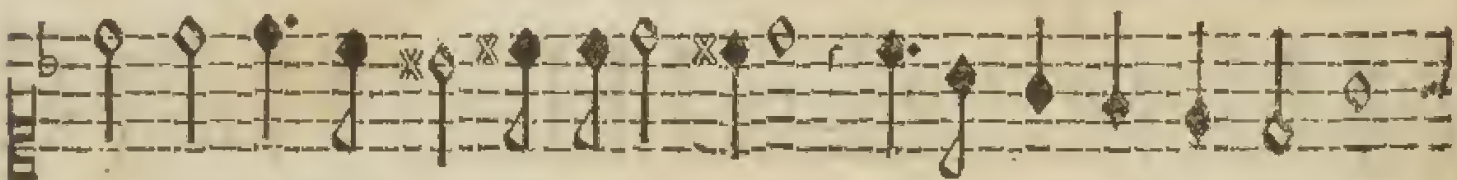
ni Prima che questo fi-



a Morte non mi perdo

ni Morte non mi perdoni

Prima che questo



sia

Morte

non mi perdo

ni

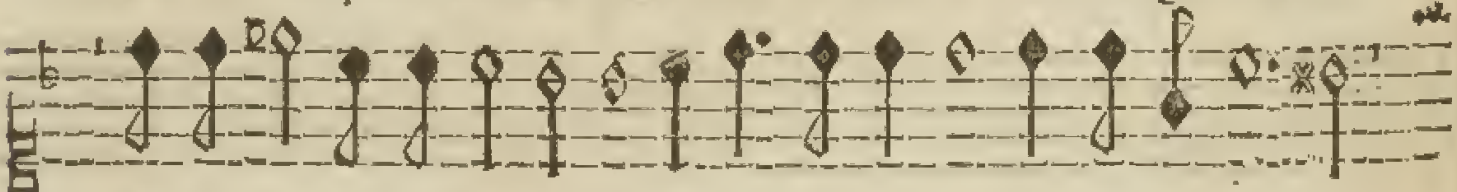
Morte

non mi perdoni

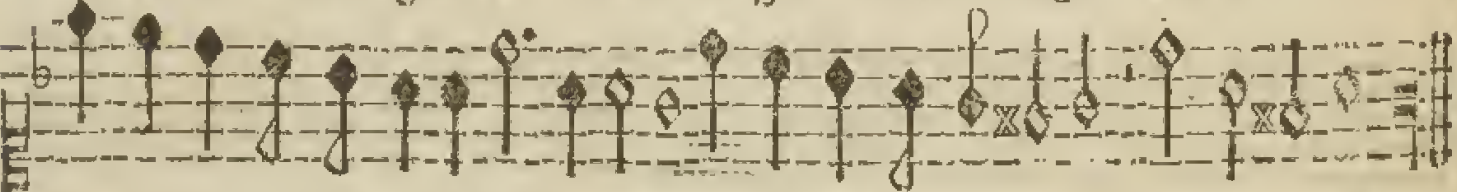


Che fe tu sei quel cor onde la vita

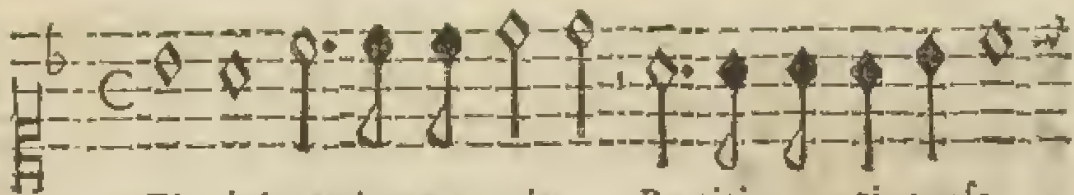
M'è sì dolce e gradita



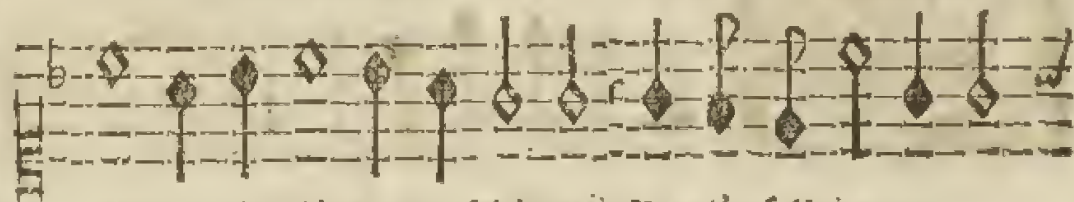
M'è sì dolce e gradita fonte d'ogni mioben d'ogni desire



Come posso lasciarti e nō morire Come posso lasciarti e non morire.



Eh dolce anima mia Partiti e ti conso-



la Ch'infinir'è la schiera De gl'infelici aman-



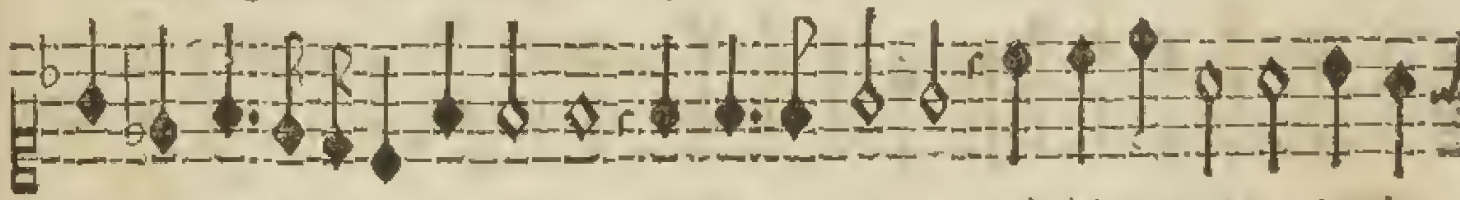
ti Viue ben altri in pianti Si come tu cormi o Ogni fe-



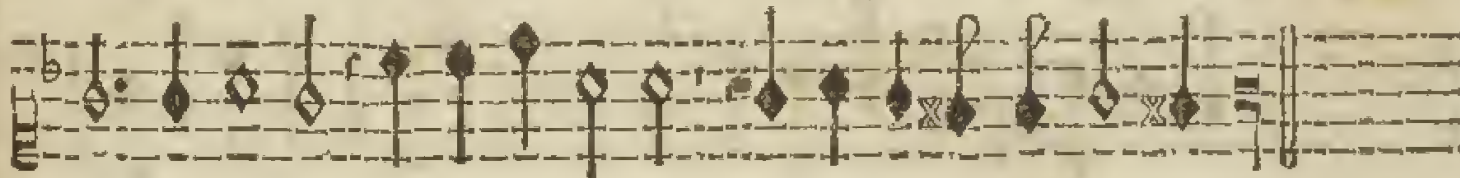
rita hà seco il suo dolore Nè sei tu solo ij



a lagrimar d'Amore Ogni ferita ij hà



feco il suo dolore Nè sei tu solo Nè sei tu solo a lagri-



mar d'Amore Nè sei tu solo a lagrimar d'Amore.



Ve lasso il bel viso

Chi fa beato

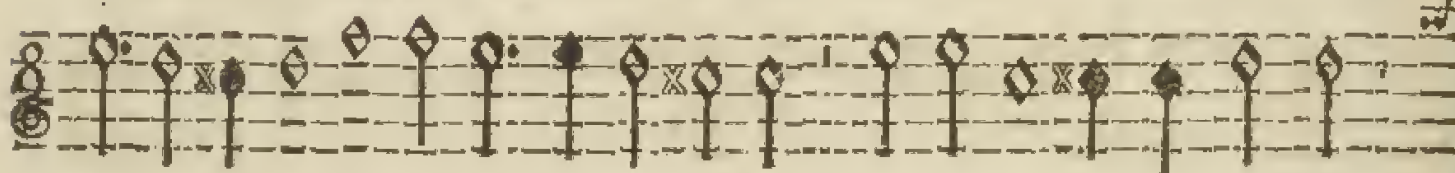


lusinghier il ri

so

lusinghier

lusinghier



ghier il riso

Oue

lasso il bel viso

Oue

lasso il bel viso



Oue

si volge il

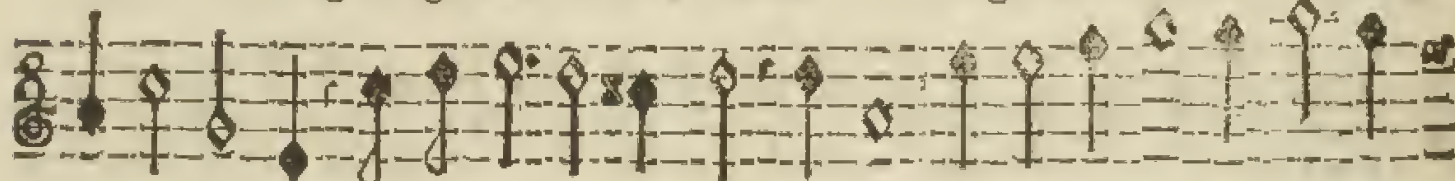
guardo

Chi fa beato

lusinghier

il riso

Chi



fa beato

lusinghier

il riso

Ahime che dolce

mira e dolce



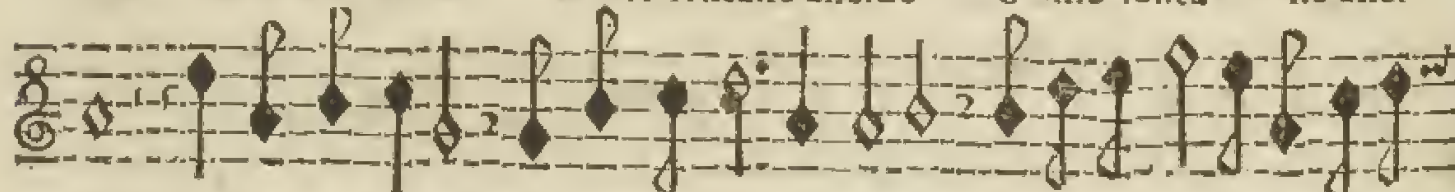
ride

Altri allettando

e me lontano ancide

e me lonta

no ancide



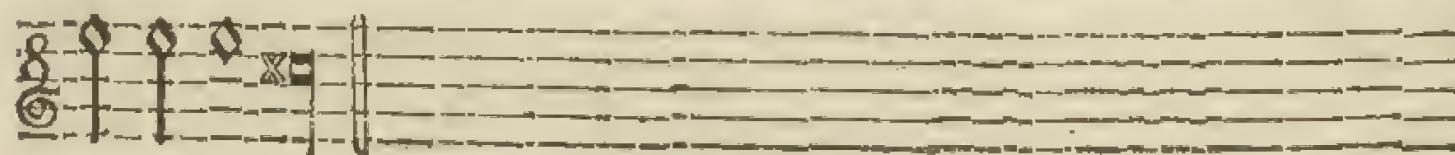
de

Altri allettando

e me lontano ancide

e me lontano

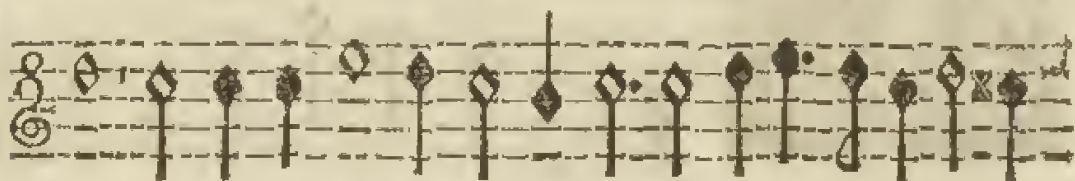
li



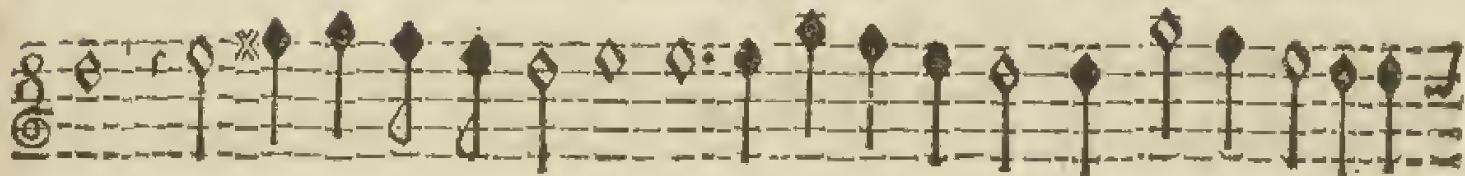
ancide.



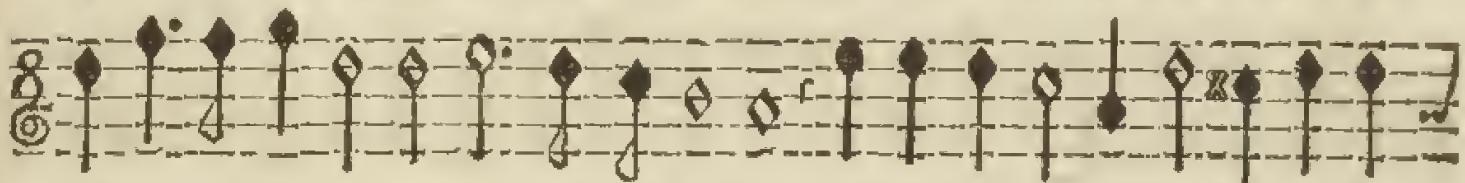
Vci à me dol ci e care Più dell'anima mi-



a Lucia me dolci e ca re Più dell'anima mi-



a Più dell'anima mia Luci della cui vista ogn'hor desia Il



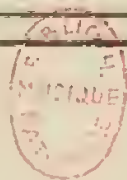
famelico core prender suo cibo Hor quando fia ch'Amo re Do-



pò tanto soffrire Dopò tanto soffrire Faccia di voi contento il



mio desire Faccia di voi contento il m.o desire.

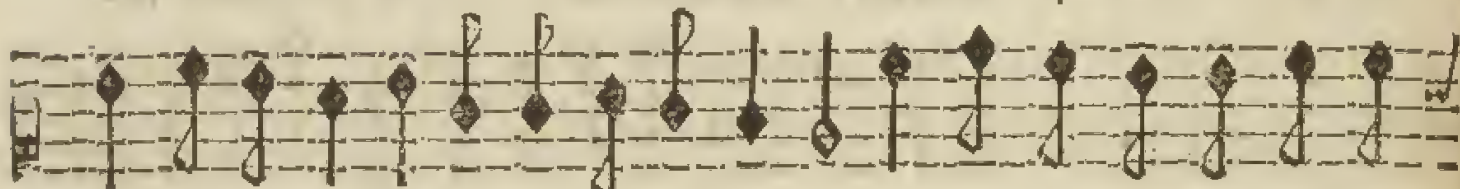




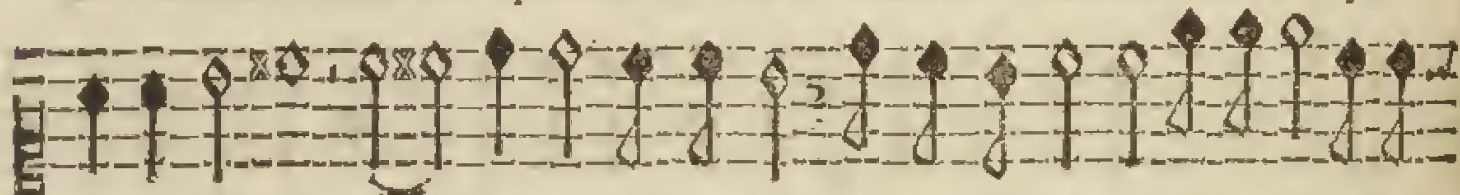
Iuo Tu giri le luci e me non miri



e me non miri Farsi pietoso il fai



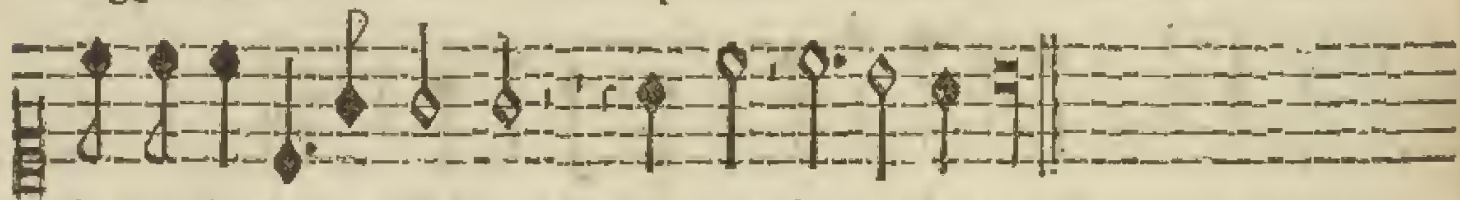
Ch'io non m'acciechi a sì possenti rai Ch'io non m'acciechi a sì pos-



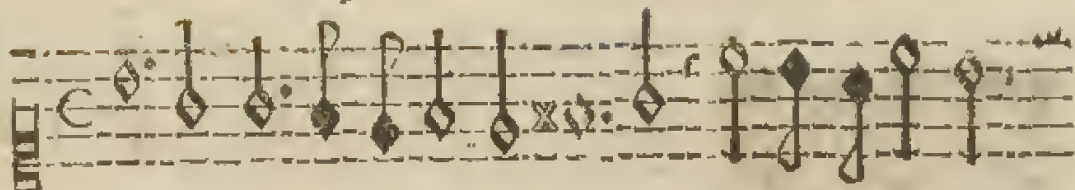
-fenti rai Ah più tosto crudel qual'hora meco La tua luce non



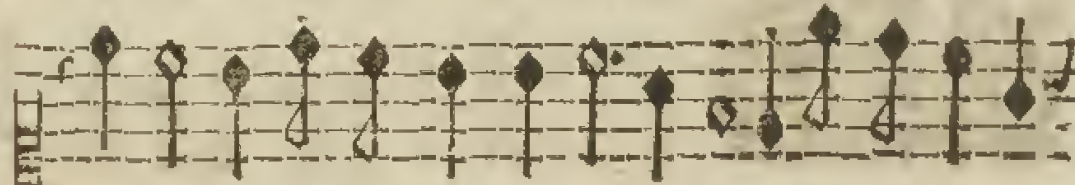
veggo allhor son cieco Ah più tosto crudel qual'hora meco



La tua luce non veggo allhor son cie co.



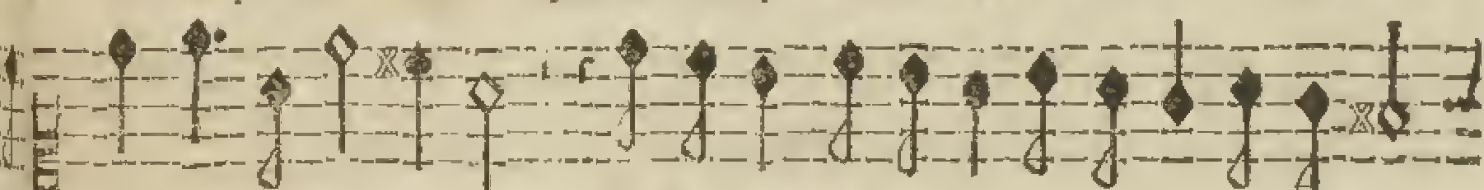
Arlo misero ò taccio? Parlo misero ò taccio?



S'io taccio Che soccorso haurà il morire? Che soccorso



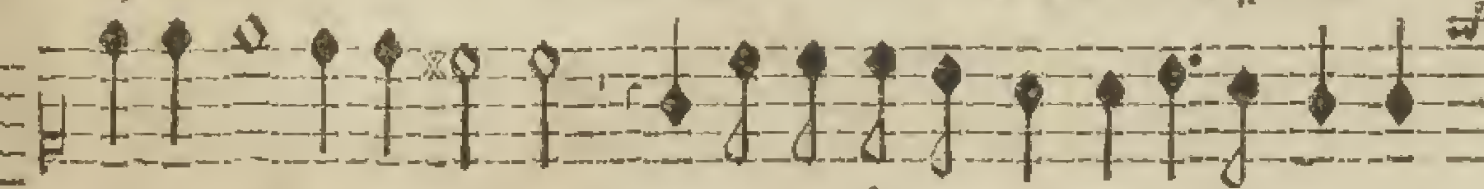
S'io parlo S'io parlo che perdono haurà l'ardire? Taci



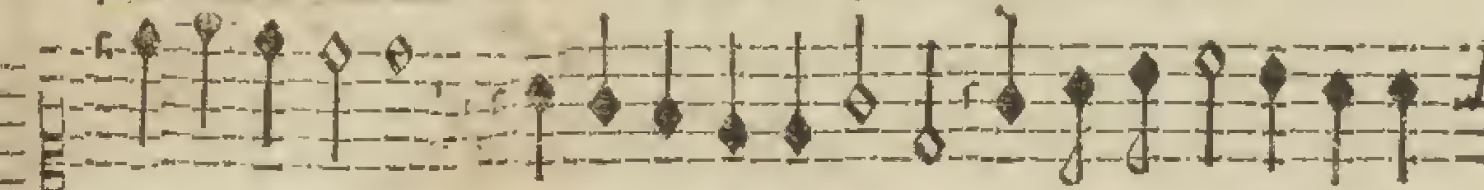
Che ben s'inten de Chiusa fiamma tal'hor ij



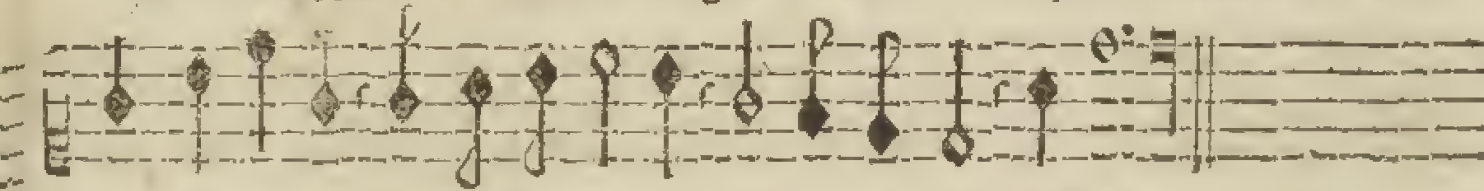
ij da chi l'accen de Parla in te la pierade



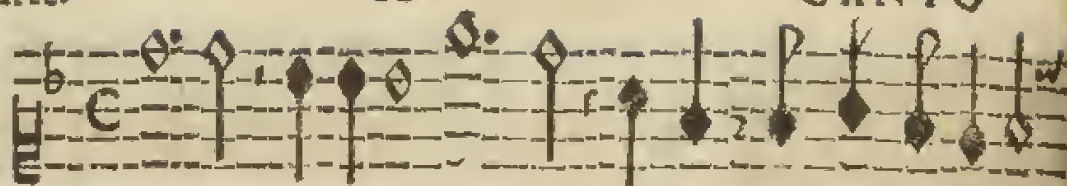
parla in lei la beltrade E dice quel bel volto al crudo core



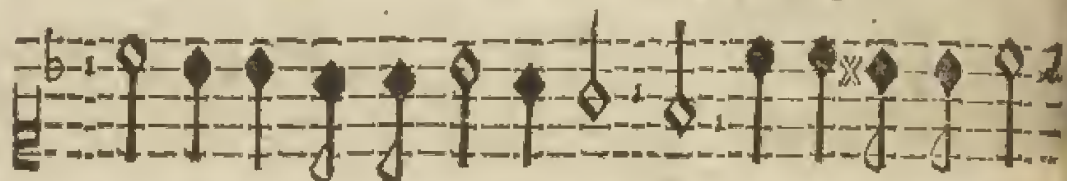
al crudo core e non languir d'Amore Chi può mirarui e non lan-



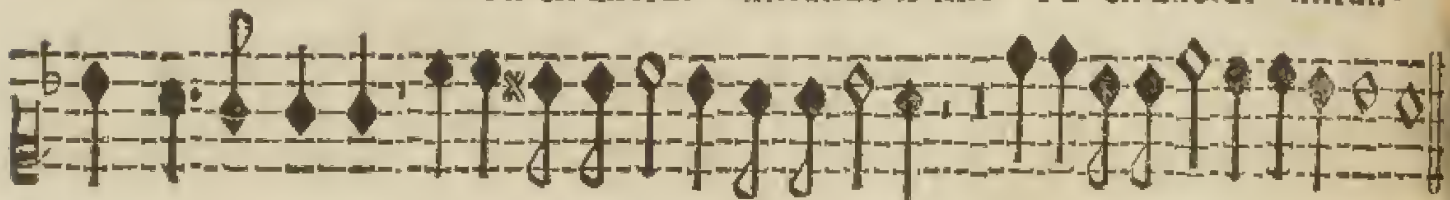
guir d'Amore Chi può mirarui e non languir d'Amore.



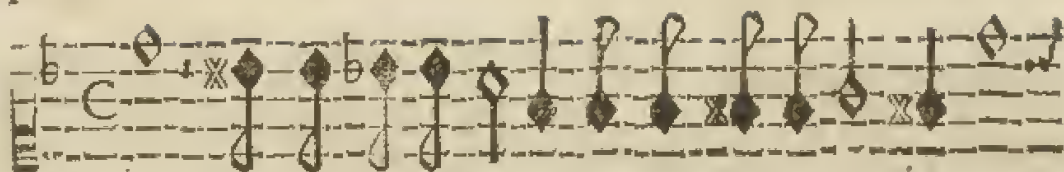
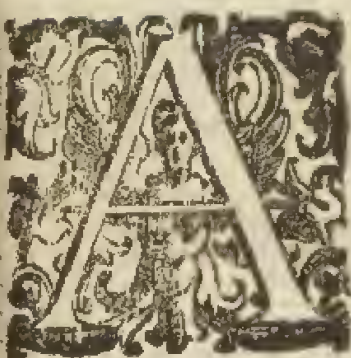
Cco morirò dunque Nè fia che pur rimire



Tu ch'ancidi mirando il mio Tu ch'ancidi miran-



do il mio morire ch'ancidi mirando il mio morire ij



Hi già mi discoloro

ij

Ahi



già mi discoloro

Ohimè

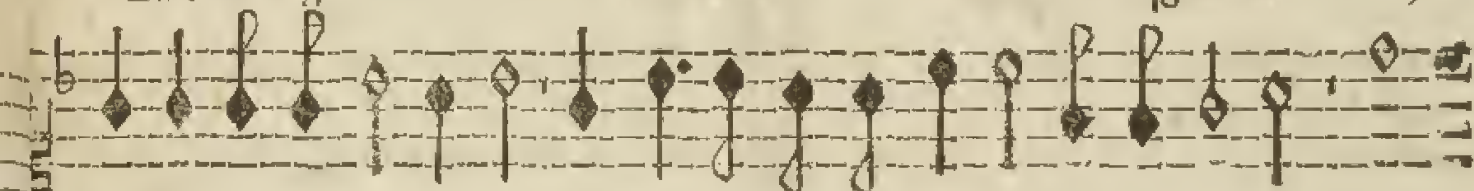
vien meno



La luce à gl'occhi miei la voce al seno

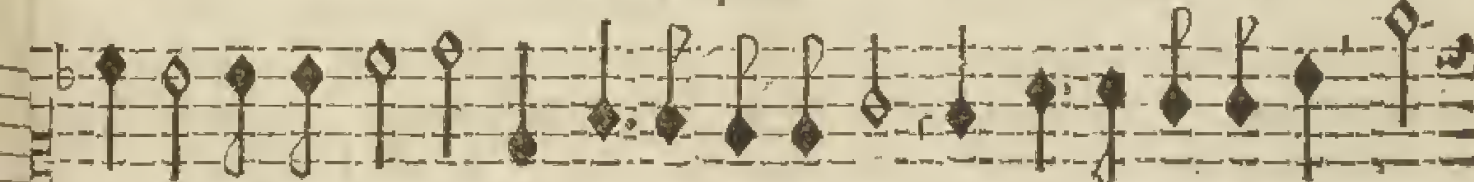
O che morte gradita

ij



S'almen potesse

dir moro mia vita



che morte gradita

S'almen potesse

dir S'almen potesse

dir mo-



ro mia vi

ta moro mia vita.

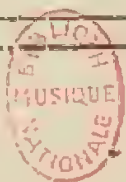
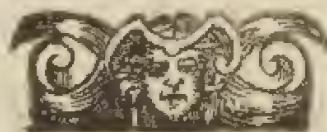












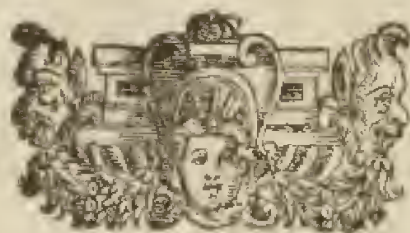


TAVOLA D'EMADRIGALI

DI ANTONIO CIFRA.



I ntenerite voi lagrime mie	1		Che se tu se'l cor mio	1. parte	12
O dell'anima mia	2		Era l'anima mia		13
Ch'i t'ami	1. parte	3		Ch'io non t'ami cor mio	14
Ma che bisogna far	2. parte	4		Deh dolce anima mia	15
Dunque Filli mia cara		5		Oue lasso il bel viso	16
Legasti anima mia		6		Luci à me dolci e care	17
Troppo ben può	1. parte	7		Viuo mio Sol	18
Ma poi sì dolce	2. parte	8		Parlo misero, ò taccio?	19
Ecco fuor di staggion	1. parte	9		Ecco morirò dunque	1. parte 20
Ecco tra'bei fioretti	2. parte	10		Ahi già mi discoloro	2. parte 21
Deh Tirsi anima mia	1. parte	11		I L F I N E.	



A L T O

D'ANTONIO CIFRA

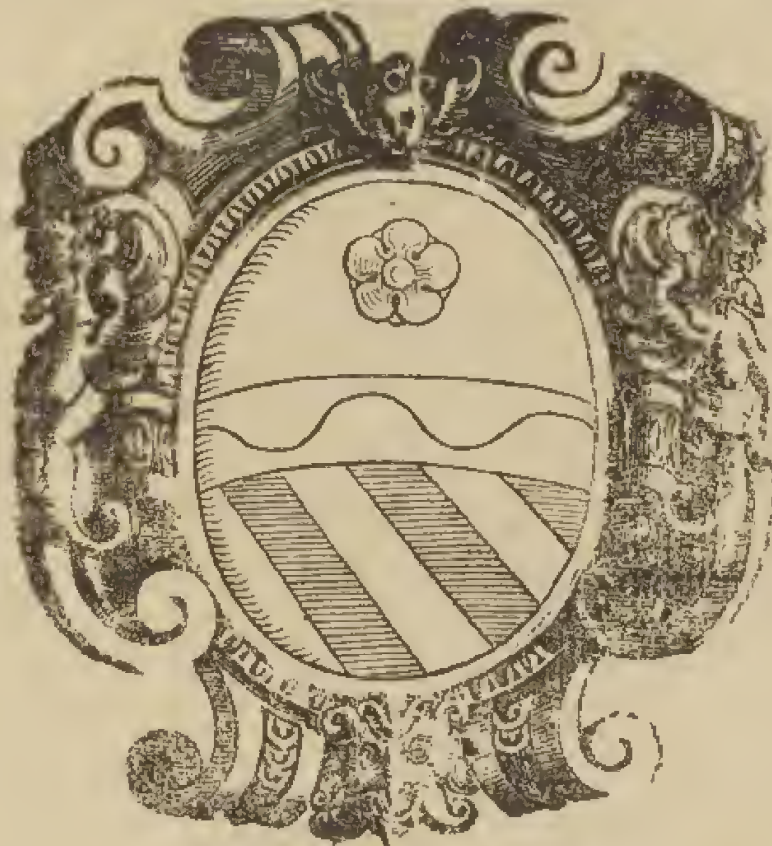
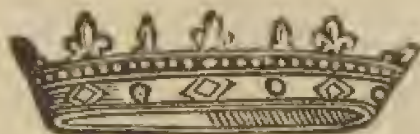
MAESTRO DI CAPPELLA

Del Seminario Romano

IL SECONDO LIBRO DE' MADRIGALI

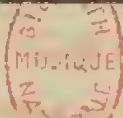
A Cinque Voci,

Nuouamente composti, & dati in luce.



In Venetia, Appresso Giacomo Vincenti. 1608.

C





MO MO
ALL'ILL. ET ECC. SIGNORE
IL SIG. PAOLO GIORDANO ORSINO
PRENCIPE DI BRACCIANO.

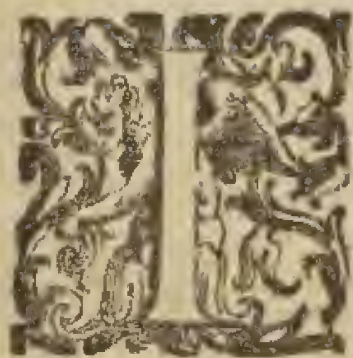


Scolti V. Ecc. queste mie tenerezze Musicali per diporto negli anni suoi giouanili, acciò possa poi nell'età migliore udir l'altre imprese, e le glorie sue militari, cantate in più sublime Parnaso al suon dell'armi, che col suo favore spero di poter solleuar mi à più sonoro canto, et auanzarmi nell'armonia, seguace del volo delle sue grandezze. Gradisca co! pouero dono il ricco affetto della mia seruitù per mezzo del Sig. Arciprete di Bracciano acquistata, alla quale con ogni ambitione aspiro; e le fò humilissima riuerenza. Di Venetia il dì Primo Gennaro 1608.

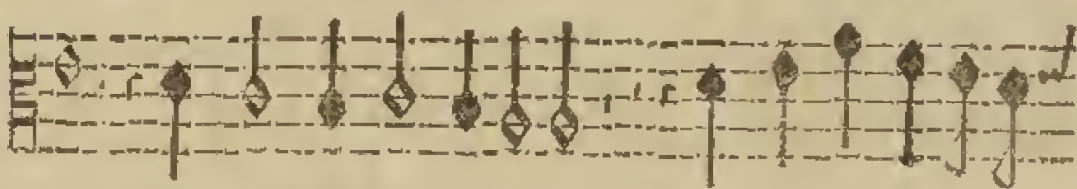
Di V. Ecc.

Humilissimo seruitore

Antonio Cifra.



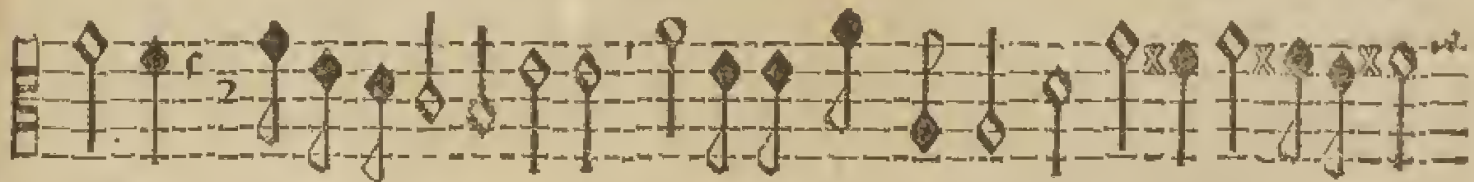
Ntenerite voi lagrime mi e Intenerite



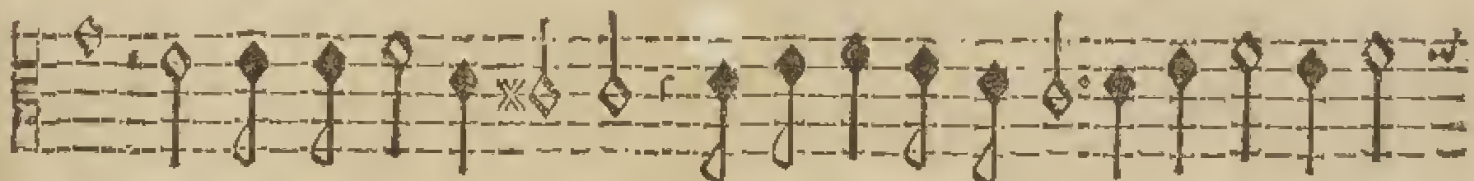
voi Quel'aspro e duro core Ch'in van perco-



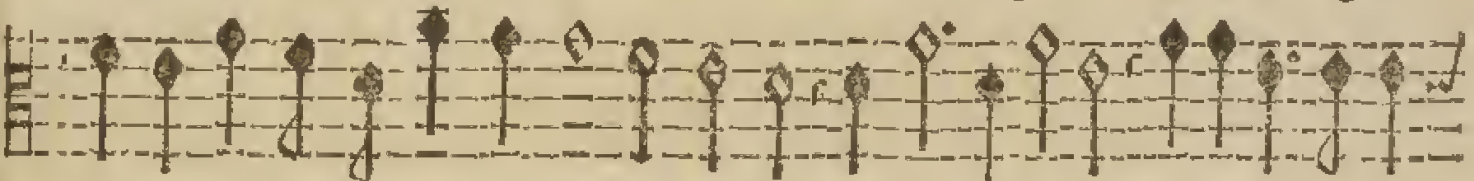
t'Amore Ch'in van percote Amore Versat'à mill'a



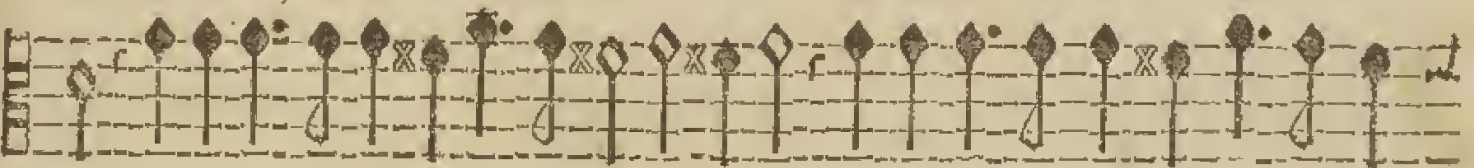
mille ij Fatte di pianti vn mar dolente stil-



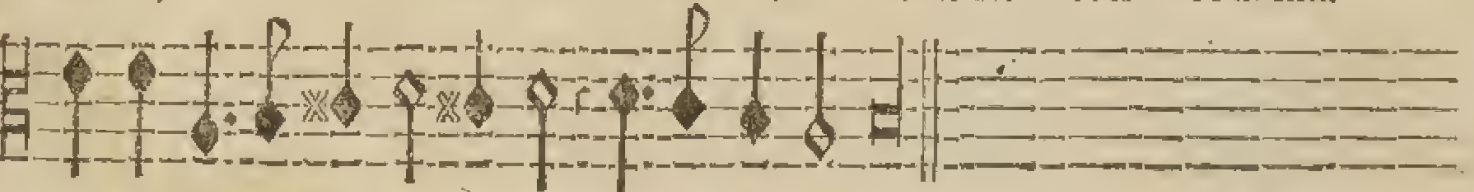
le O quel mio vago scoglio D'alterezze d'orgo glio



Ripercosso da voi men duro fia men duro fia O se n'esca con

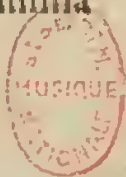


voi ij l'anima mi a O se n'esca con voi l'anima



mia l'anima mi a l'anima mia.

C 1

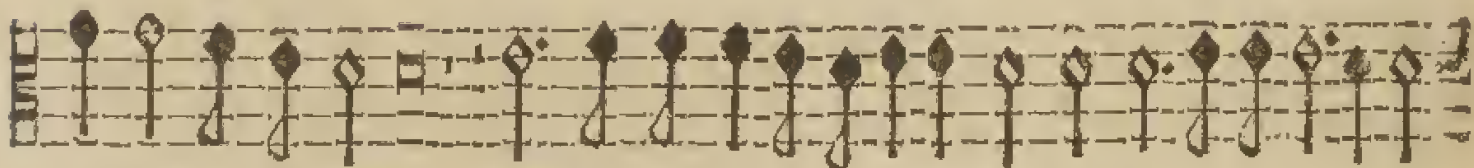




Dell'anima mia parte più ca ra parte più



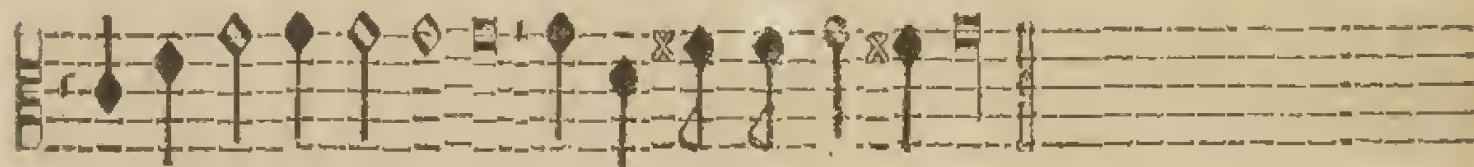
ca ra O dell'anima mia parte più ca-



ra parte più cara Dunque mi la scie priui ij



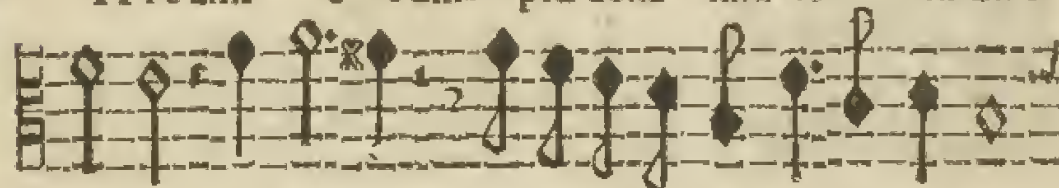
Di tua vita gentil l'auido core ij Ah



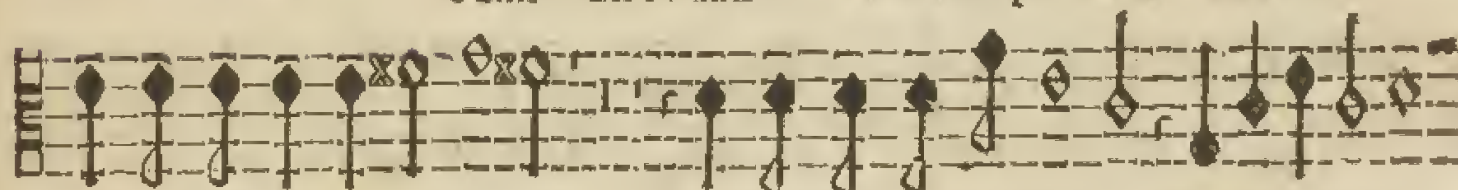
che non sent' Amore Ah che non sent' Amo re .



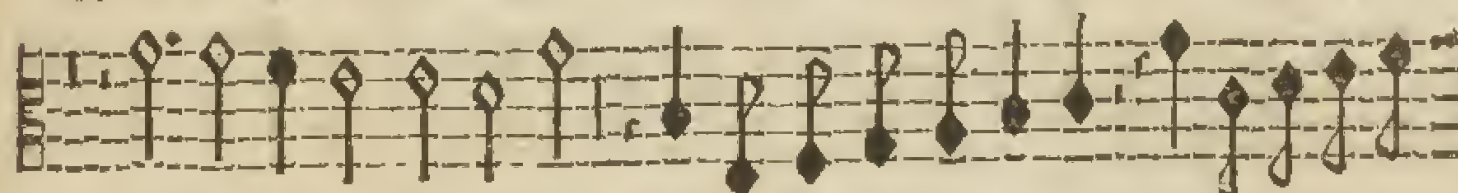
H'i't'ami e t'ami più della mia vi ta Ch'i



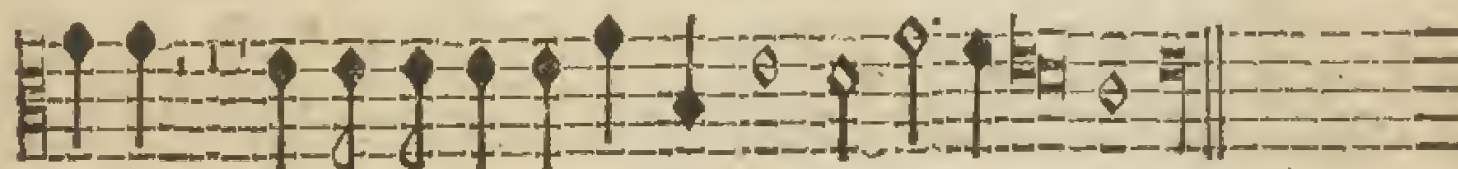
t'ami Ch'i't'ami e t'ami più della mia vita



Se tu nol fai crude le e te'l diran con esse Le fere loro



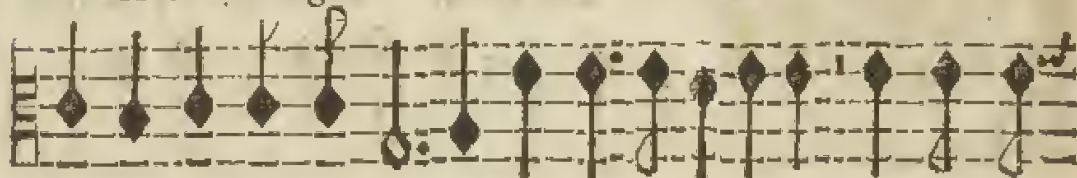
ei duri sterp'è sassi Di quest'alpestri monti ij



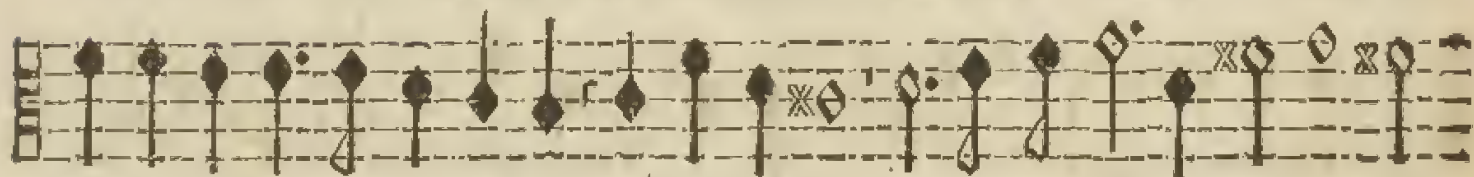
Intenerit'al suon de miei tamen ti.



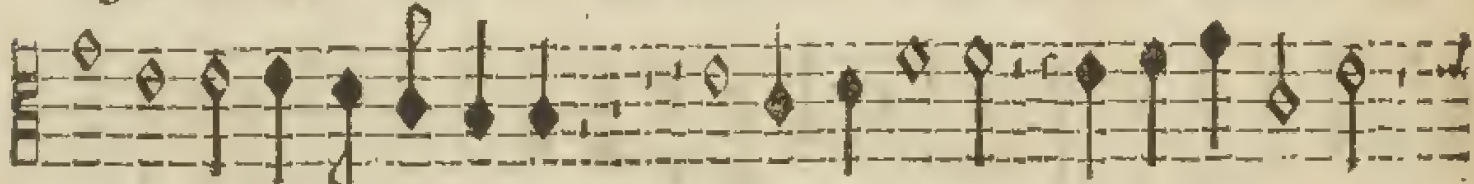
A che bisogna far fede cotanta fede co-



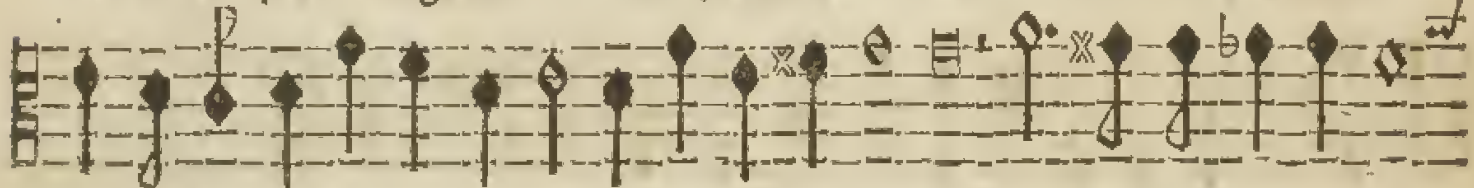
tanta Ma che bisogna far fede cotanta Ma che bi-



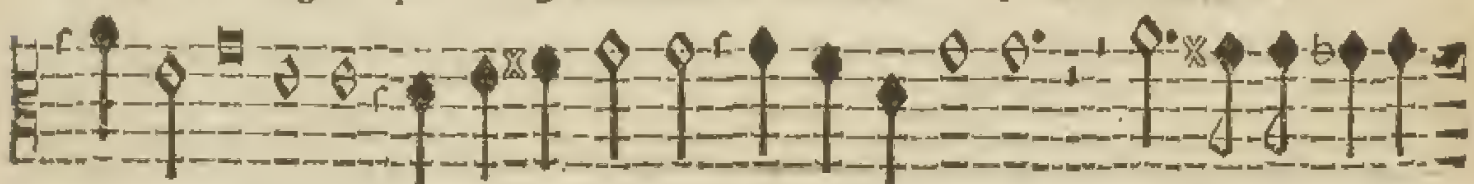
fogna far fede cotanta De l'amor mio doue è bellezza tan-



ta Mira quante vaghezze Quante la terra indi vedrai



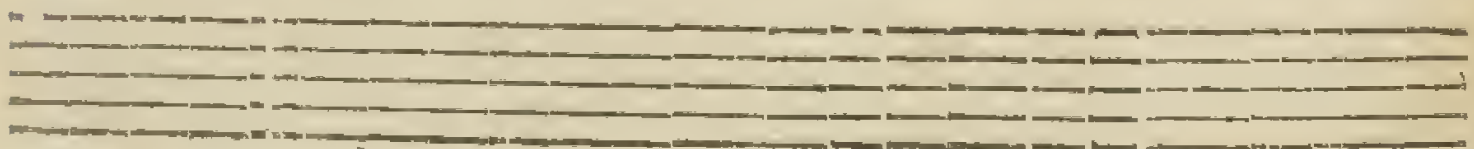
ente Raccogli'n picciol giro indi vedrai l'alta necessità



de l'ardor mio indi vedrai indi vedrai l'alta necessi-

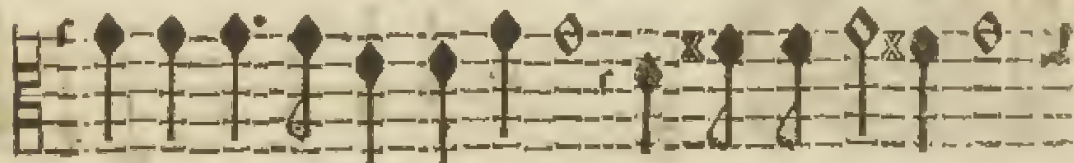


tà de l'ardor mio.





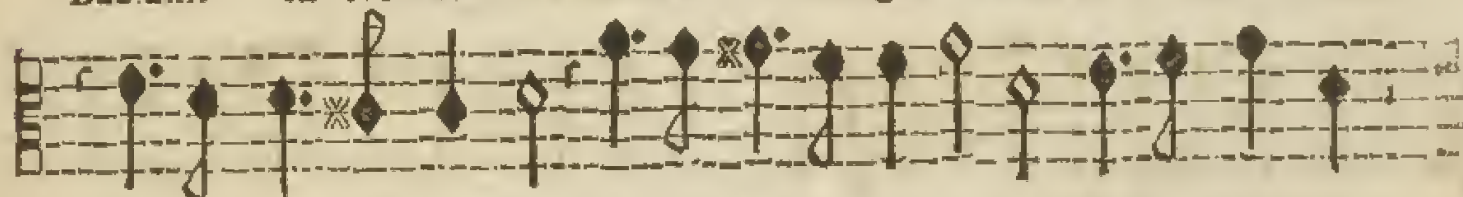
Vnque Filli mia cara Baciarsi vnitamente



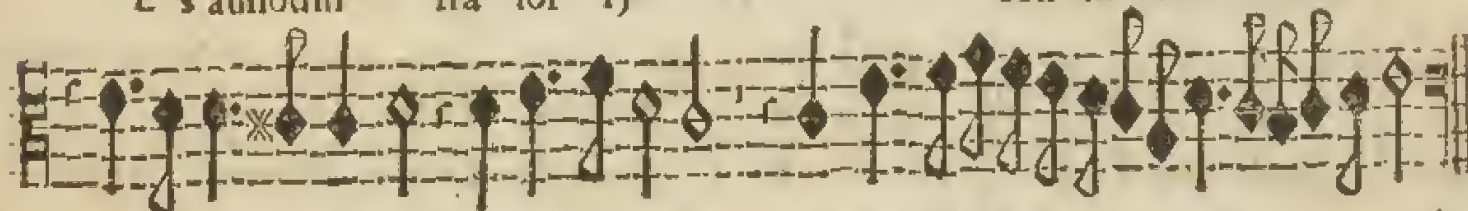
Poiche tanto diletto al cor al cor si sen te



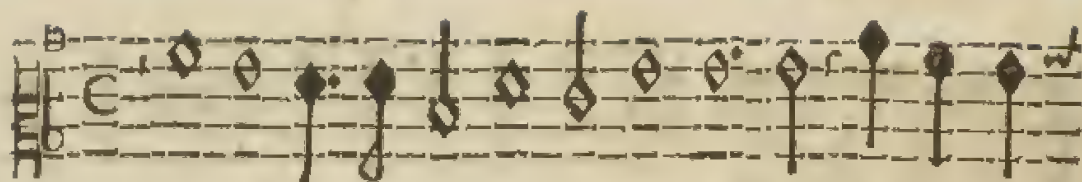
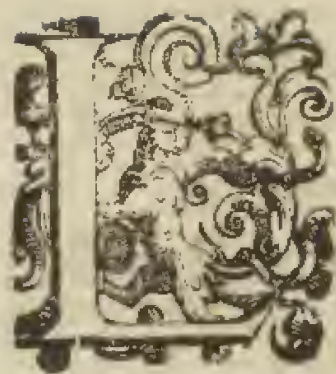
Baciarmi tu cor mio Corran le lingue vostr' ai nostri baci



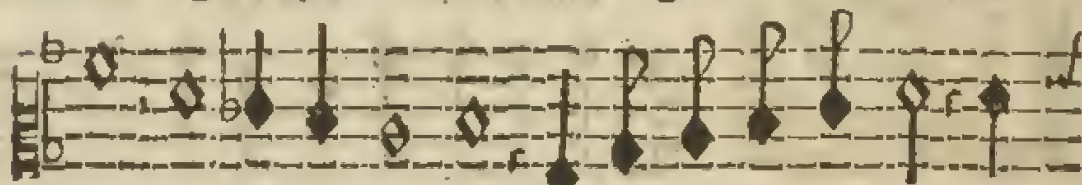
E s'annodin fra lor ij con mille baci



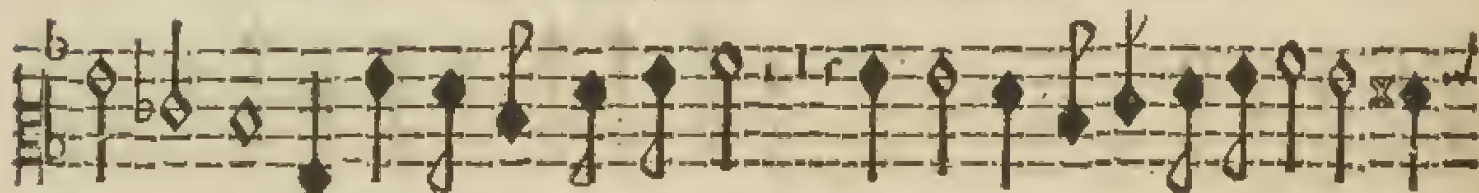
E s'annodin fra lor con mille baci con mille ba ci.



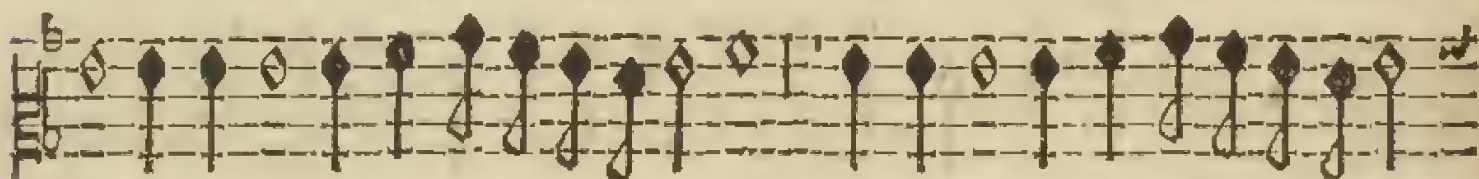
Egasti anima mia legasti ò del mio



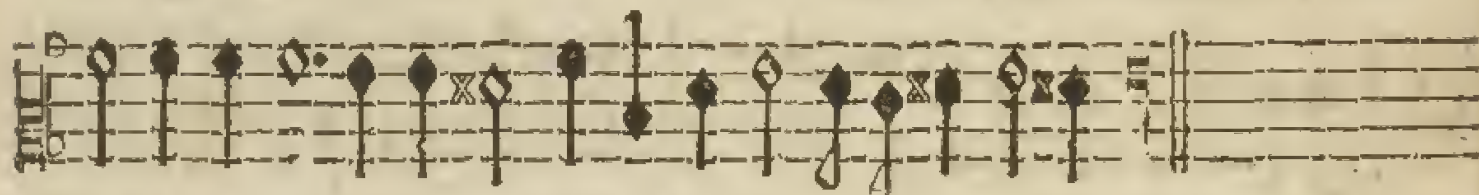
cor nouo desio La bella libertà del



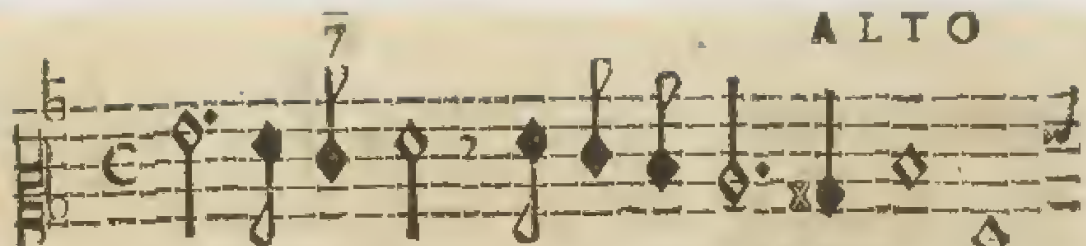
viuer mio La bella libertà del viuer mi-



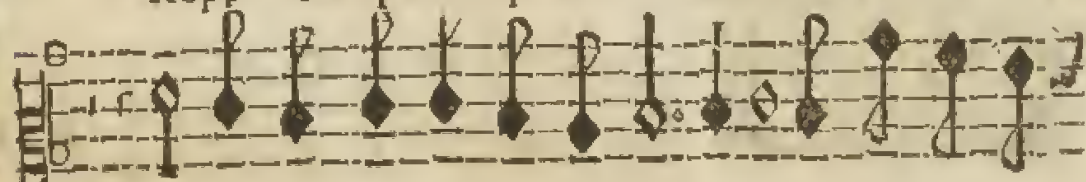
o Caro laccio d'Amo re Caro laccio d'Amo-



re Dolce nodo alla man caten'al co , re.



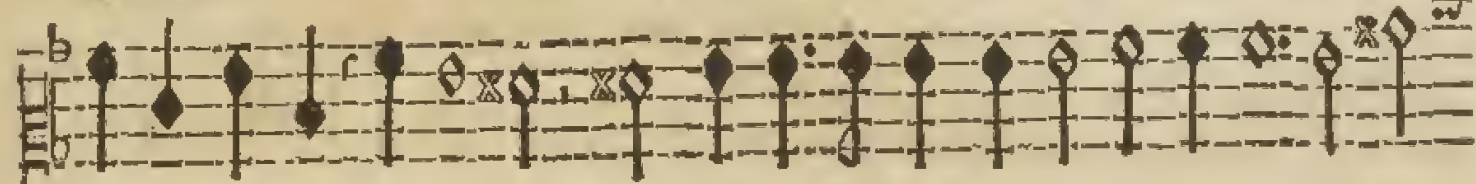
Roppo ben può questo tiranno Amore



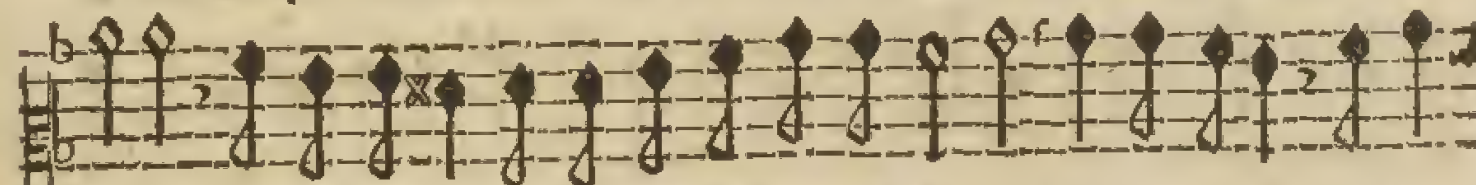
Troppo ben può questo tiranno Amore questo ti-



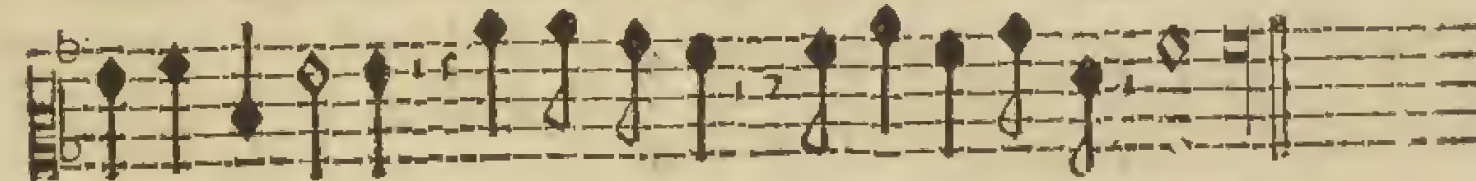
rann'Amo re Poiche non val fuggire A chi no'l può soffri re



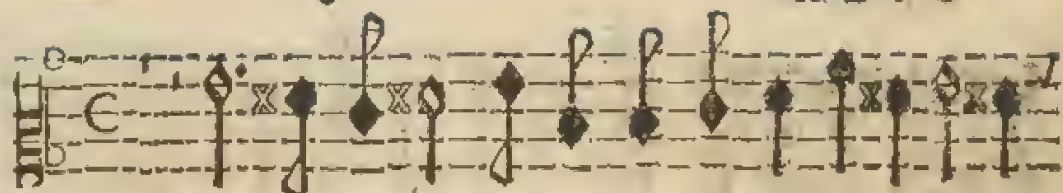
A chi no'l può soffrie Quand' i penso tal'hor com'arde e punge I



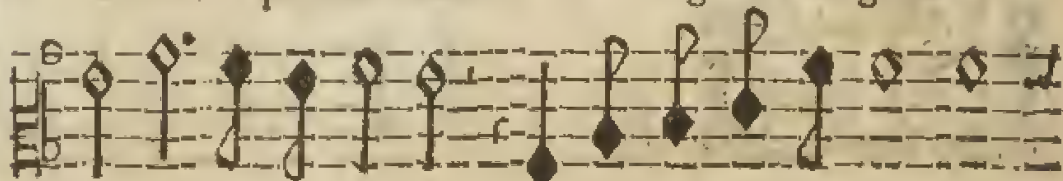
dico ah core stolto Non l'aspettar che fai Fuggilo sì che non



ti prenda mai Fuggilo sì che non ti prenda mai.



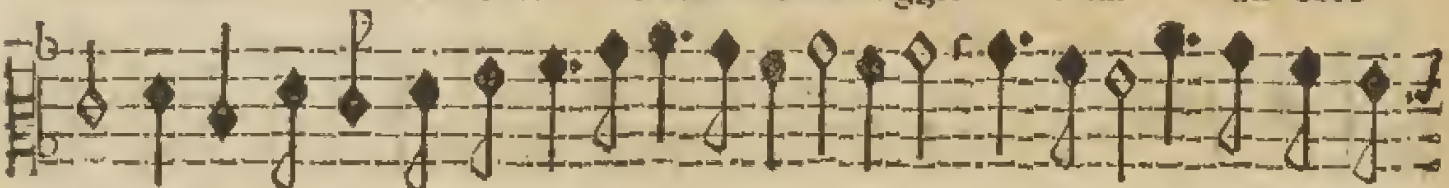
A poi sì dolce il lusinghier mi gian-



ge Ma poi si dolce il lusinghier mi giunge



Ch'i dico ah core sciolto Perche fuggito i'hai ah core



sciolto Perche fuggito l'ha i Prendilo sì che non ti



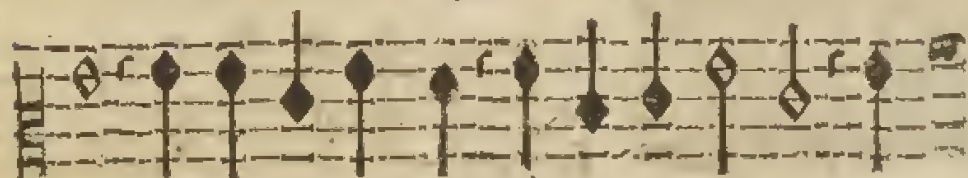
fugga ma i Prendilo sì che non ti fugga Prendi-



lo sì che non ti fugga Prendilo sì che non ti fugga ma i.



Cco fuor di staggion l'aria si tem-



pra l'aria si temprà ij

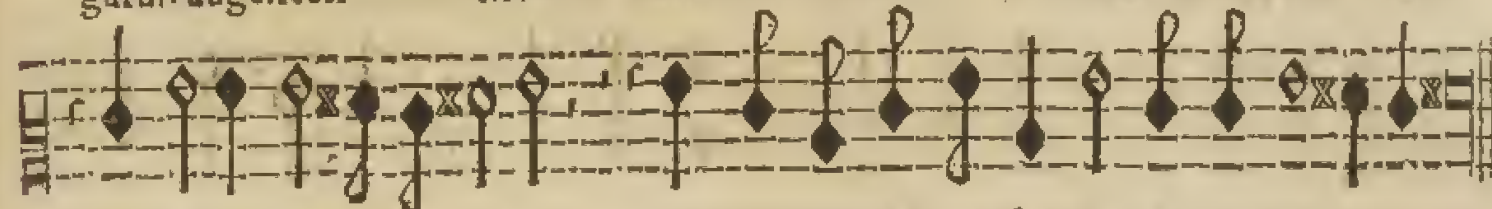
Ei



garuli augelletti

Mentre stà cheto il vento

Scherzan col volo e fan



dolce concen

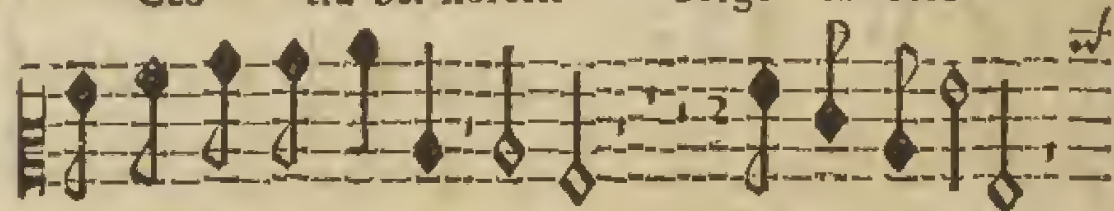
to

Scherzan col volo e fan dolce concen

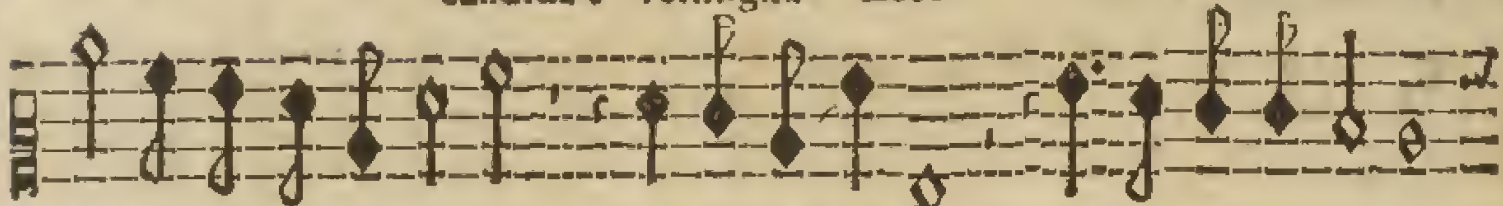
to.



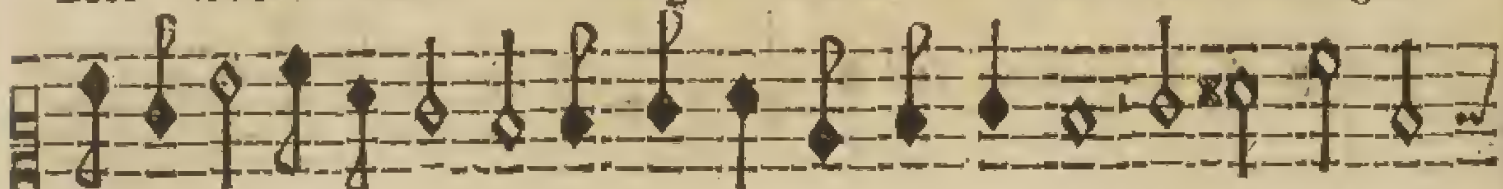
Cco tra'bei fioretti Sorge la rosa



candida e vermiglia Ecco tra'bei fioretti



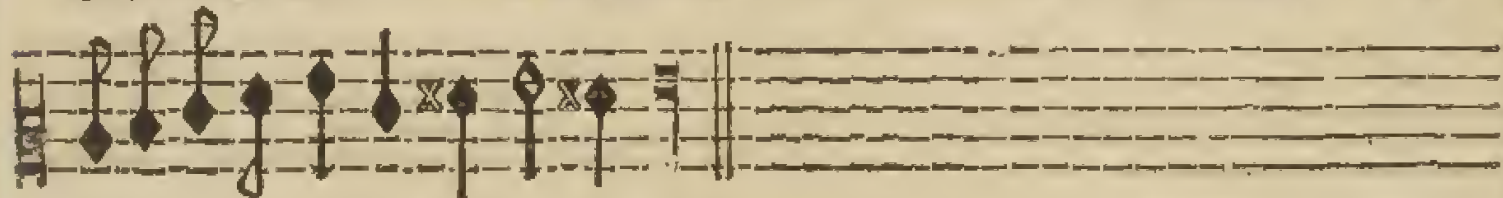
Ecco tra'bei fioretti Sorge la rosa candida e vermiglia



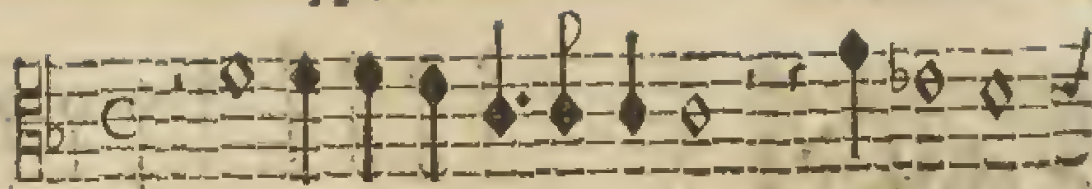
Ma non è merauiglia Poich'appar'il mio Sole Che seco addur



Che seco addur la Primavera suo le la Primavera la



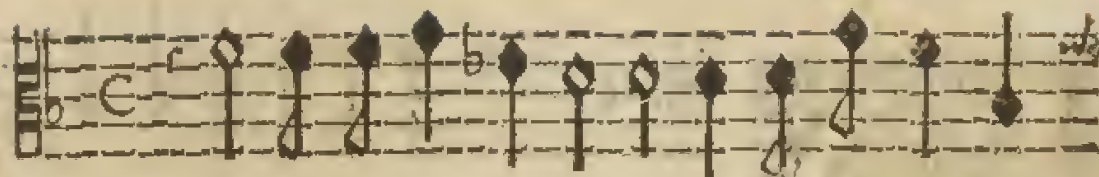
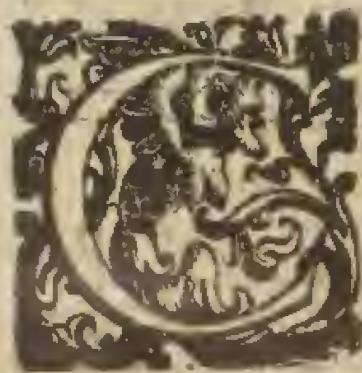
Pri mauera fuole.



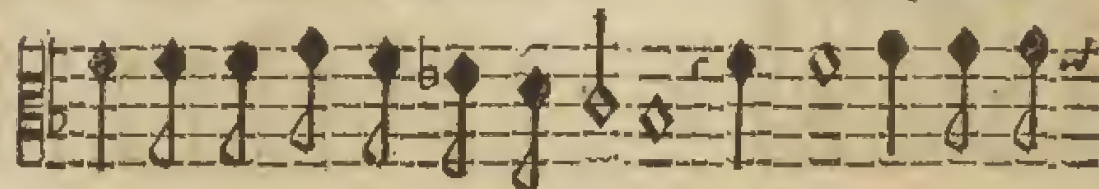
The second system of musical notation, corresponding to the second line of the German text. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of 16 notes, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The lyrics 'Nachtigall, Nachtigall, Nachtigall, Nachtigall' are written below the staff.

[illegible]

Del tuo proprio Del tuo proprio dolore.



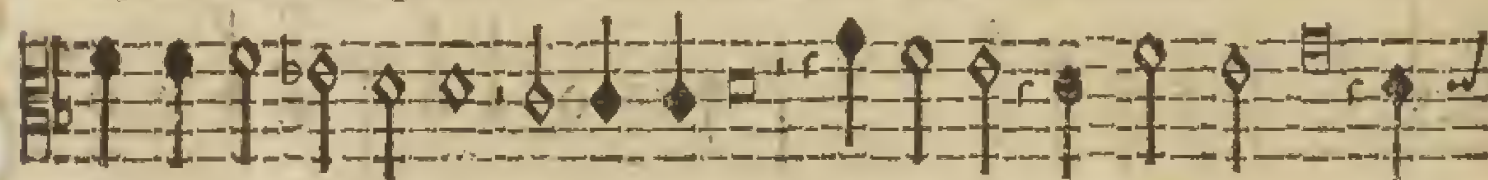
He se tu sei'l cor mio Come se pur mal



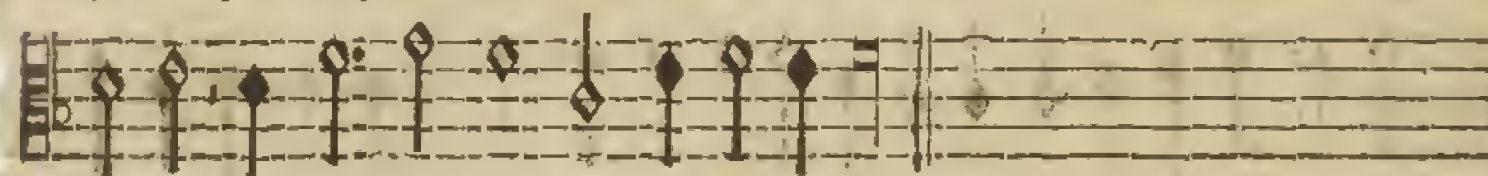
grado Del ciel'e della terra Qual'hor piangi e so-



spiri Quelle lagrime tue son'il mio sangue Quei sospir'il mio



spirto e quelle pene E quel dolor che senti Son miei non tuoi tor-



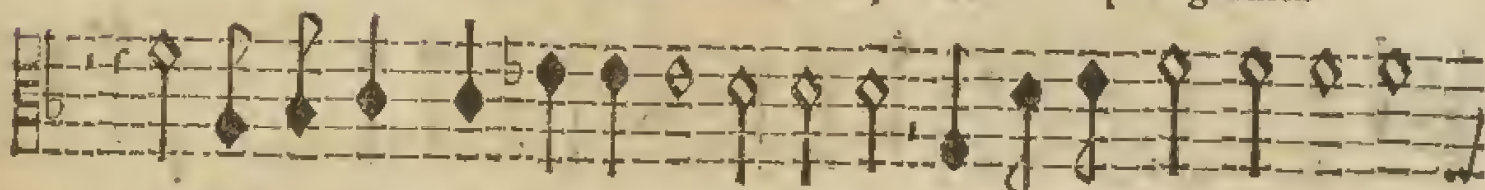
menti Son miei non tuoi tormen ti.



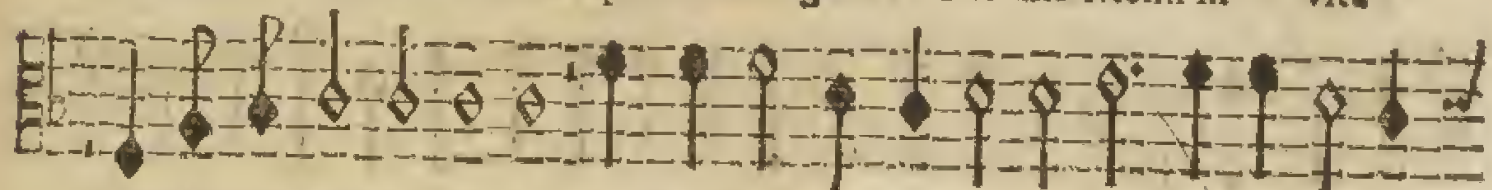
Ra l'anima mia Già presso a l'ultim'ho-



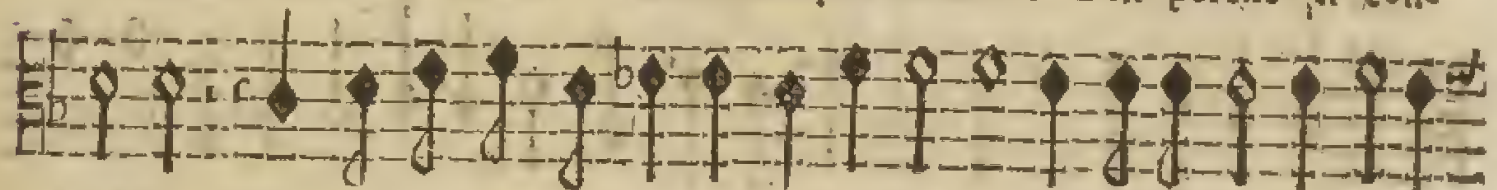
re Quand'anima più bella e più gradita



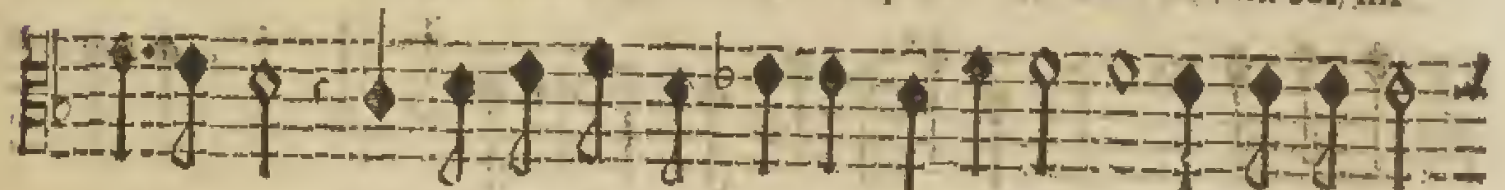
Volse lo sguardo in sì pietoso giro Che mi ritenn'in vita



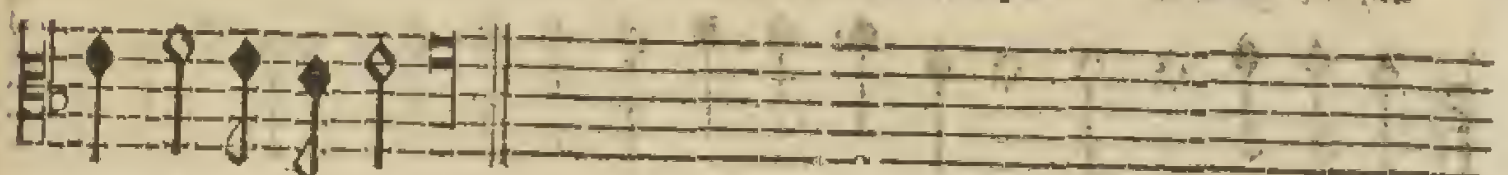
Che mi ritenn'in vita Parean dir quei bei lumi Deh perché ti con-



fumi Non m'è sì caro il cor ond'io respiro Come se tu cor mi-



o Non m'è sì caro il cor ond'io respiro Come se tu



cor mi

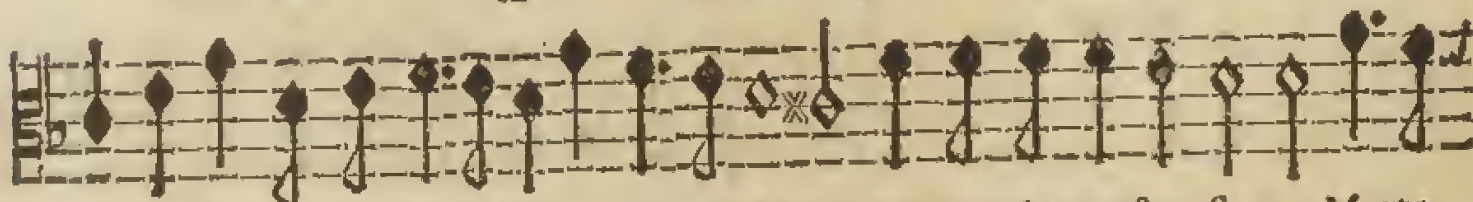
o.



H'ion non t'ami cor mio Ch'io non sia ia tua vi-



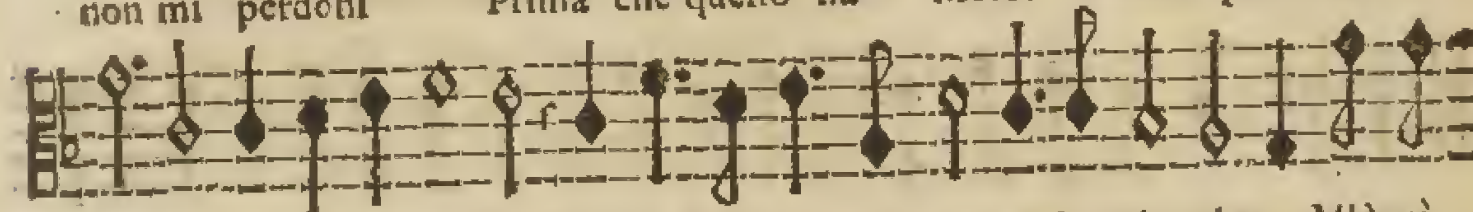
ta e tu la mia Che per nouo desio



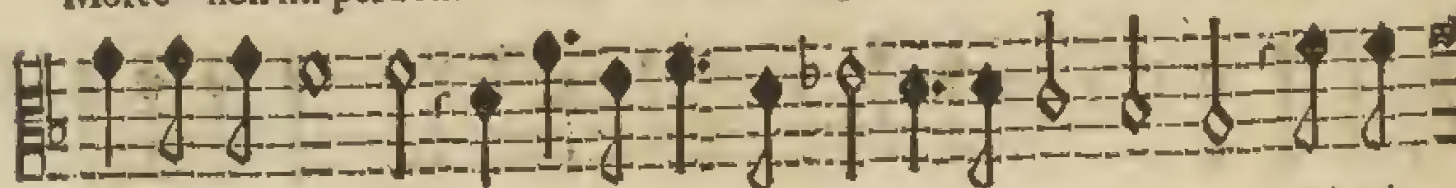
E per noua speran za i t'abandoni Prima che questo sia Morte



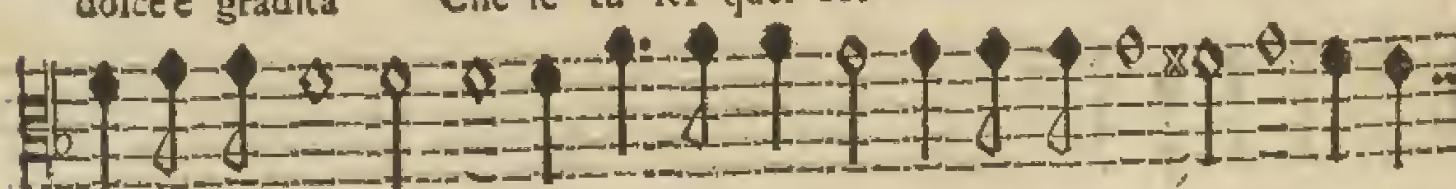
non mi perdoni Prima che questo sia Morte non mi perdoni



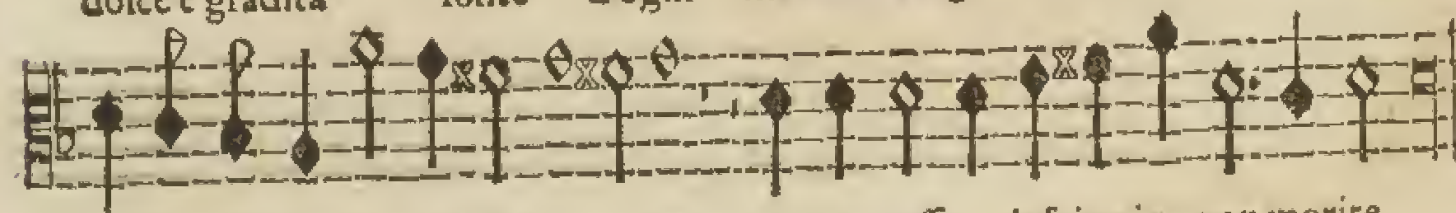
Morte non mi perdoni Che se tu sei quel cor onde la vita M'è sì



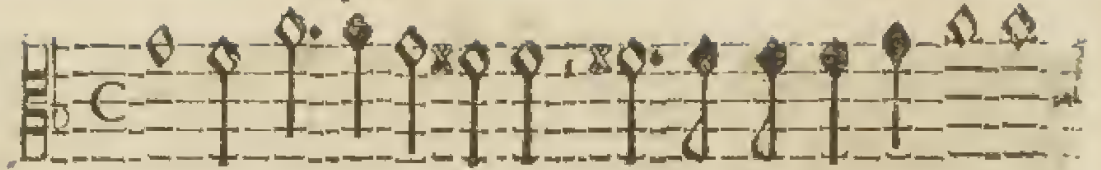
dolce e gradita Che se tu sei quel cor onde la vita M'è sì



dolce e gradita fonte d'ogni mio ben d'ogni desi re Come



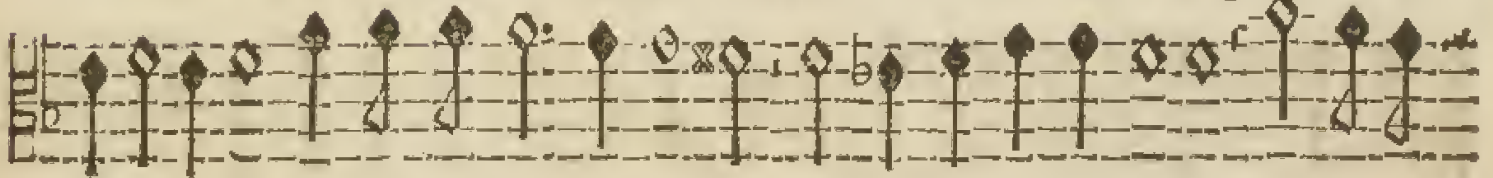
posso lasciarti e non mori re Come posso lasciarti e non morire.



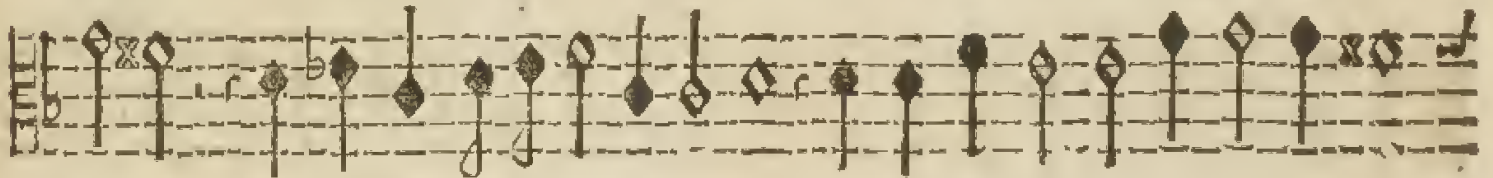
Eh dolce anima mia Partiti e ti consola



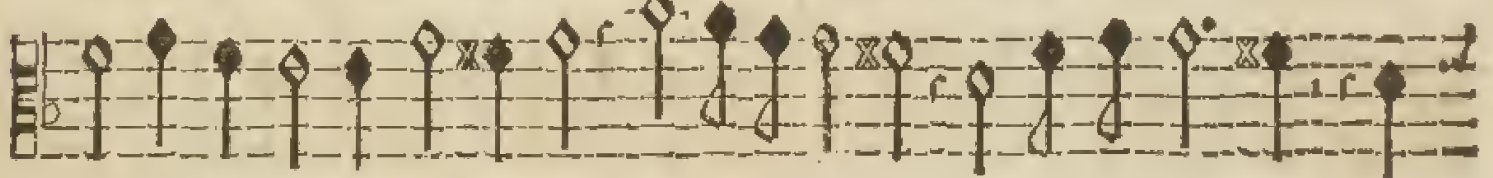
Ch'infin'è la schiera De gl'infelici a-



man ti Vuole ben altri in pianti Si come tu cor mio Ogni fe-



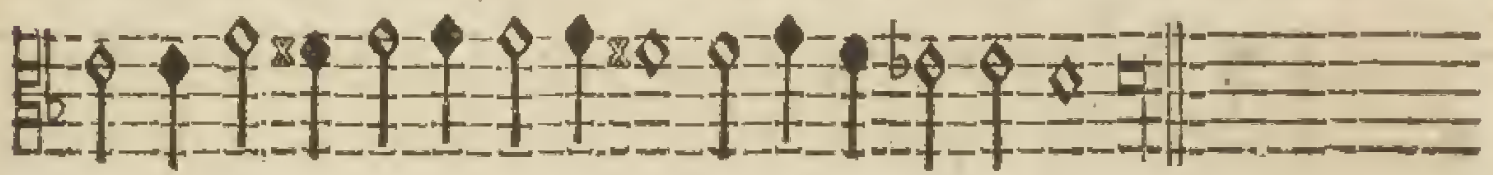
rita ha seco il suo dolore Nè sei tu solo ij



a lagrimar d'Amore Ogni ferita ij ha



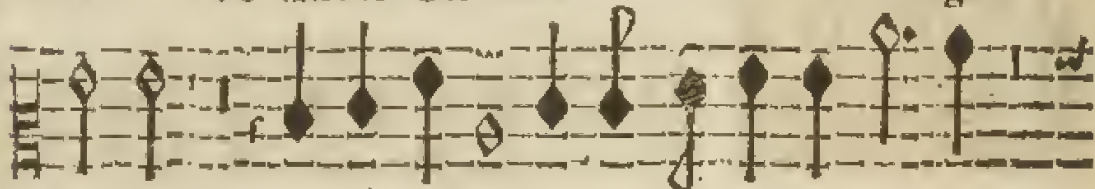
feco il suo dolore Nè sei tu solo Nè sei tu solo a lagri-



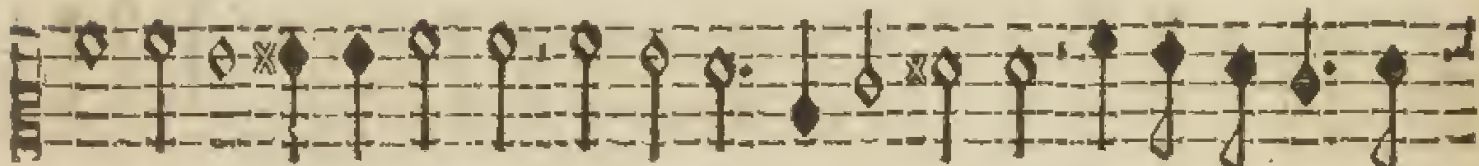
mar d'Amore Nè sei tu solo a lagrimar d'Amore.



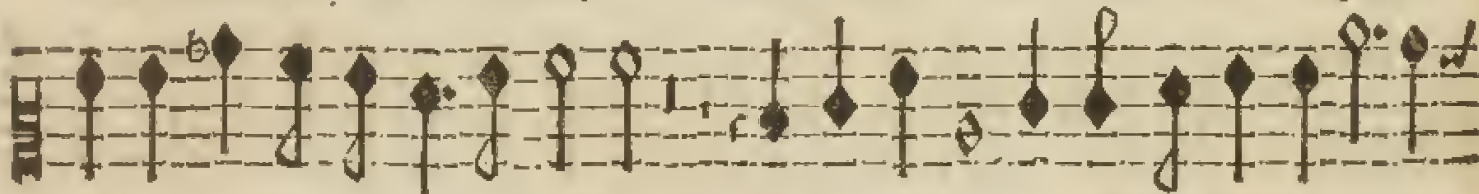
Ve lasso il bel vife Que si volge il



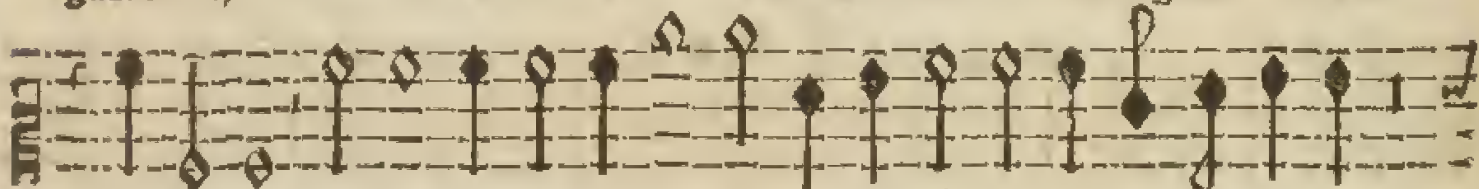
guardo Chi fa beato lusinghie il core.



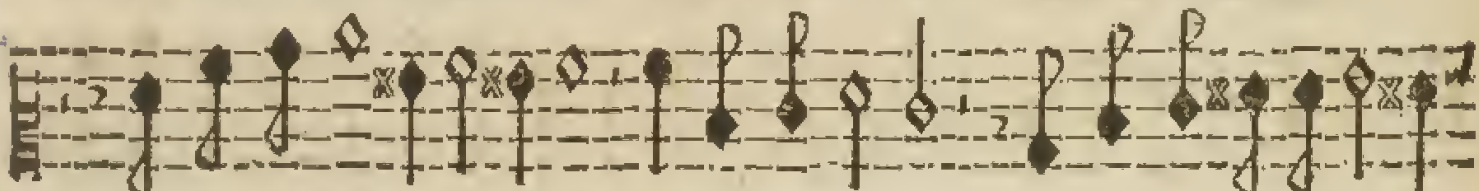
Que lasso il bel viso ij Que si volge il



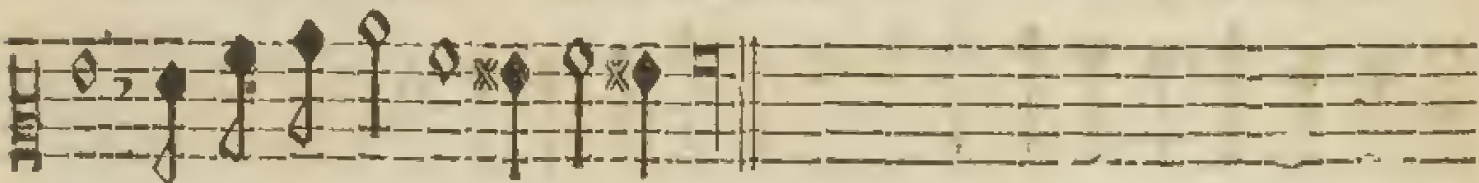
guardo ij Chi fa beato lusinghier il riso



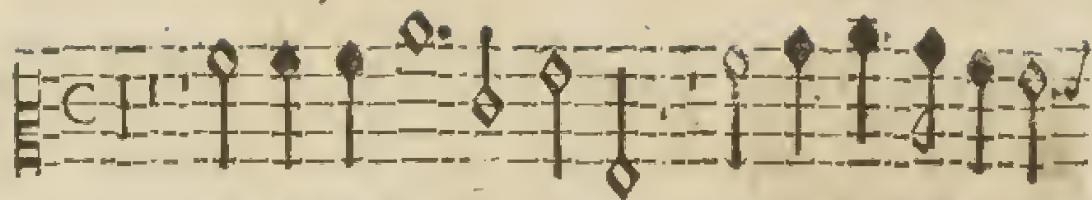
il riso Ahime che dolce mira e dolce ride Altri allettando



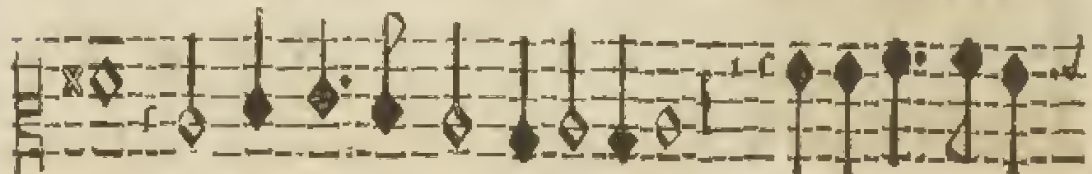
e me lontano anci de Altri allettando e me lontano anci-



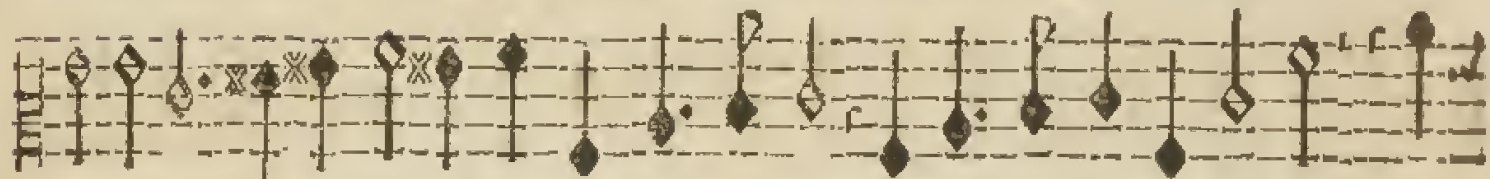
de e me lontano a ci de.



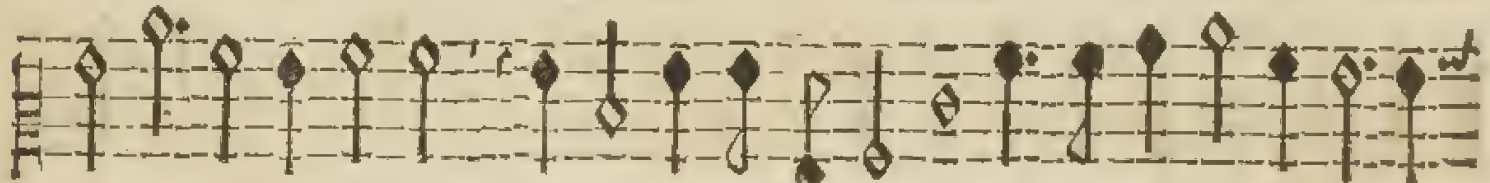
Vci à me dolci e care Più dell'anima mi-



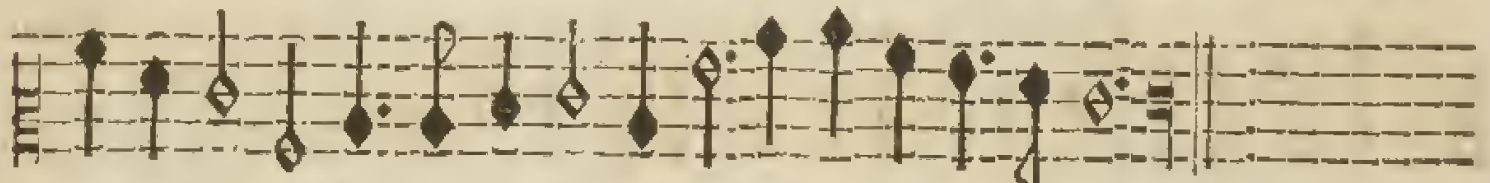
a Più dell'anima mi a Il famelico



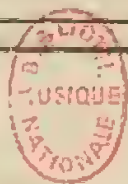
core prender suo ci bo Hor quando fia Hor quando fia ch'Amore Do-



pò tanto soffrire Dopò tanto soffrire Faccia di voi content'il



mio desir Faccia di voi content'il m.o desi re.

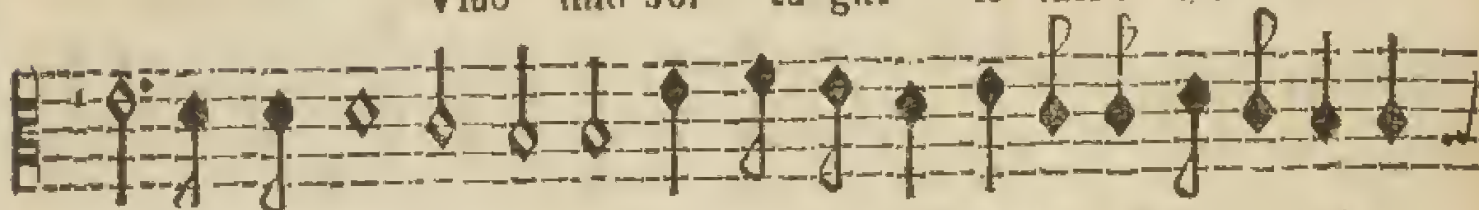




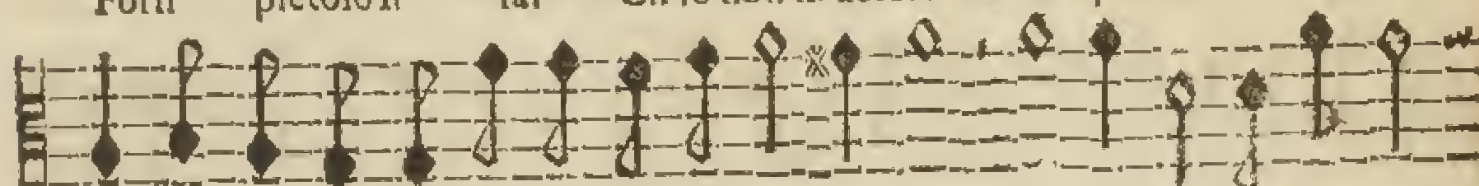
Iuo mio Sol tu giri le luci e me non mi ri



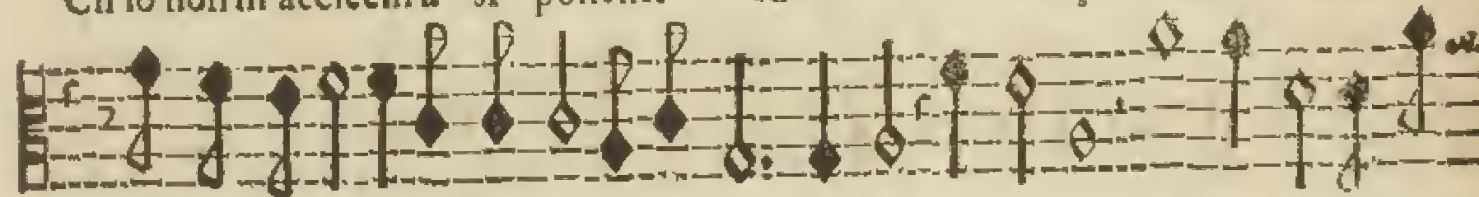
Viuo mio Sol tu giri le luci e me non miri



Forfi pietoso il fai Ch'io non m'acciechi a sì possenti rai



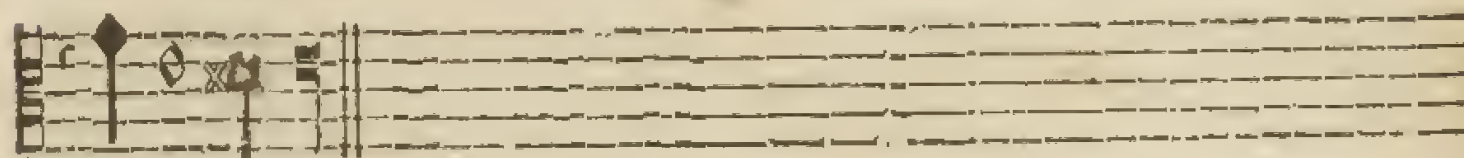
Ch'io non m'acciechi a sì possenti ra i Ah più tosto crudel



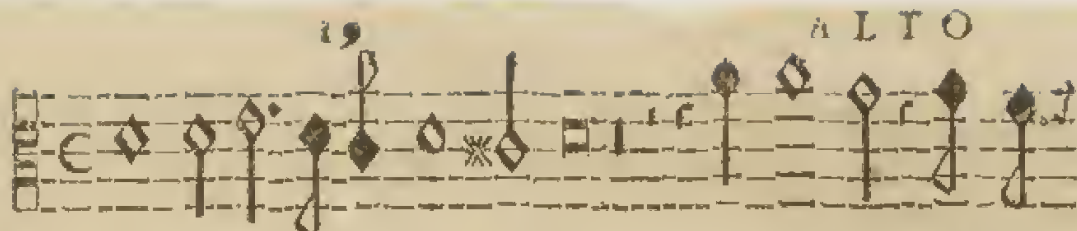
qual'hora meco La tua luce non veggio allhor son cieco Ah più tosto cru-



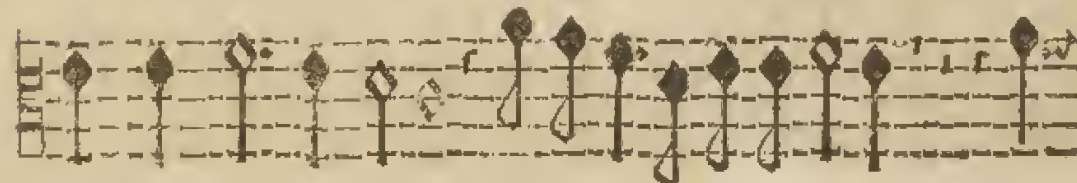
del qual'hora meco La tua luce non veggio allhor son cie co



son cie co.



Arlo m.fero ò tac cio? S'io taccio Che foc-



corso haurà il morire? ij S'io



Parlo che perdono haurà l'ardire? S'io parlo che perdono haurà l'ardi-



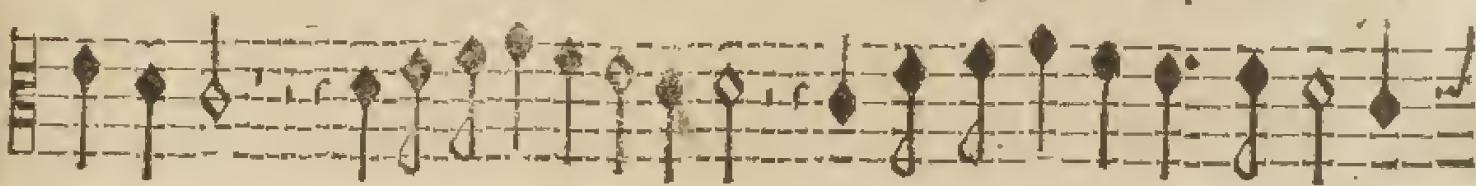
re? Taci Che ben s'intende Chiusa fiamma tal'hor ij



da chi l'accende Parla in te là pietade parla in lei la beltade



E dice quel bel volto al crudo core al crudo core Chi può mirarui e



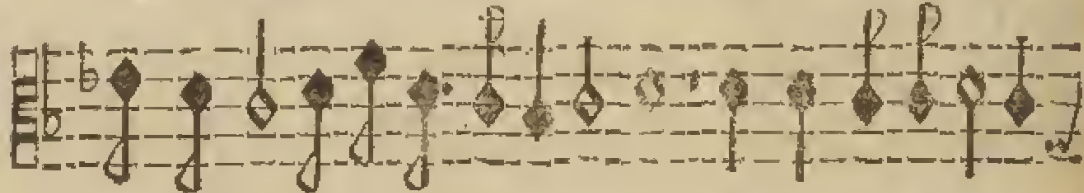
non languir ij Chi può mirarui e non languir d'A-



more e non languir d'Amo re.



Cco morirò morirò dunque Nè fia che



pur rimire ij

Tu ch'ancidi mirando il



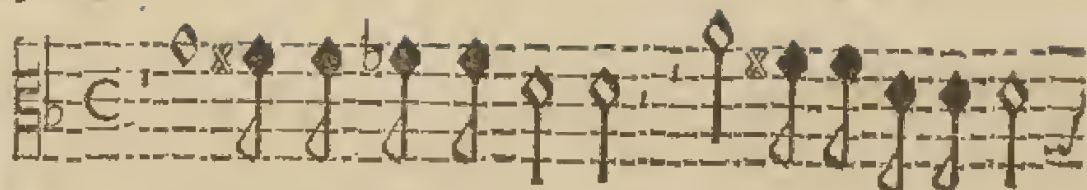
mio morire

Tu ch'ancidi mirando il mio morire

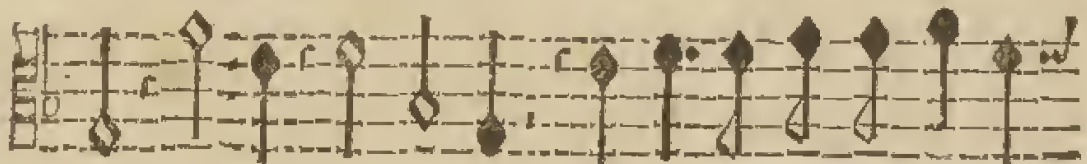
Tu ch'anci-



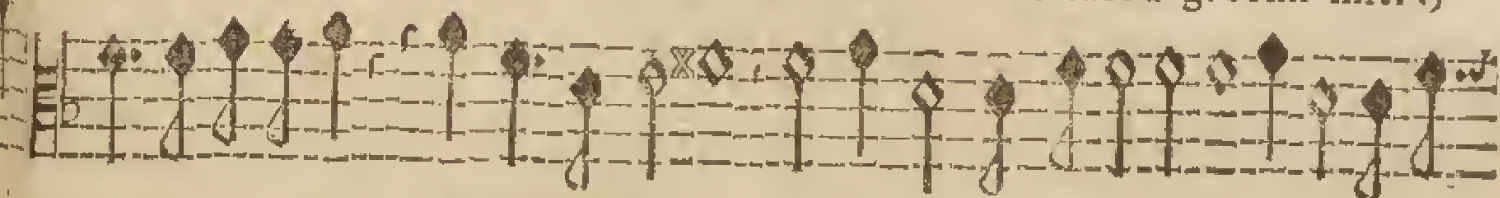
di mirando il mio morire.



Hi già mi discoloro ij



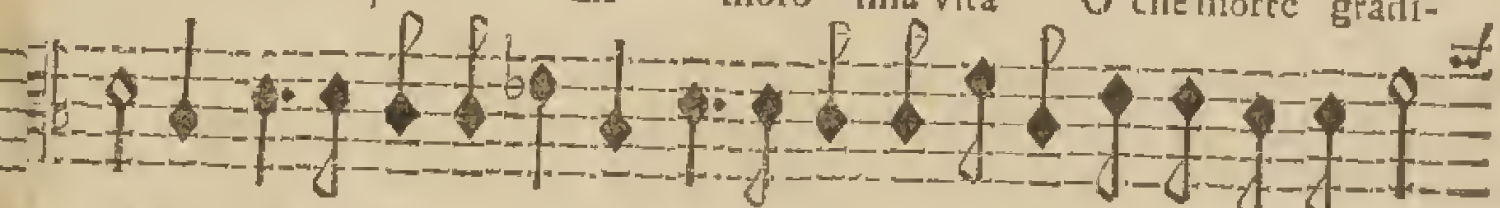
Ohimè vien meno La luce à gl'occhi miei ij



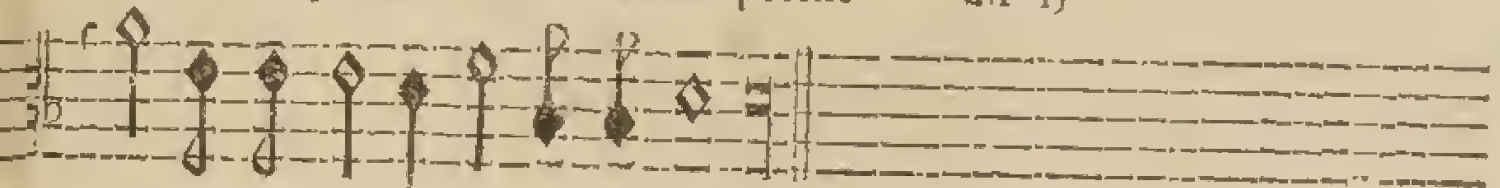
la voce al feno O che morte gradita ij



S'almen potesse dir moro mia vita O che morte gradi-



ta S'almen potesse dir S'almen potesse dir ij



moro mia vita moro mia vita.

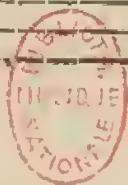




TAVOLA D'EMADRIGALI

DI ANTONIO CIFRA.



I ntenerite voi lagrime mie	1		Che se tu se'l cor mio	1. parte	12
O dell'anima mia	2		Era l'anima mia		13
Ch'i t'ami	3		Ch'io non t'ami cor mio		14
Ma che bisogna far	4		Deh dolce anima mia		15
Dunque Filli mia cara	5		Que lasso il bel viso		16
Legasti anima mia	6		Luci à me dolci e care		17
Troppo ben può	7		Viuo mio Sol		18
Ma poi sì dolce	8		Parlo misero, ò taccio?		19
Ecco fuor di staggion	9		Ecco morirò dunque	1. parte	20
Ecco tra'bei fioretti	10		Ahi già mi discoloro	2. parte	21
Deh Tirsi anima mia	11		I L F I N E.		



TENORE

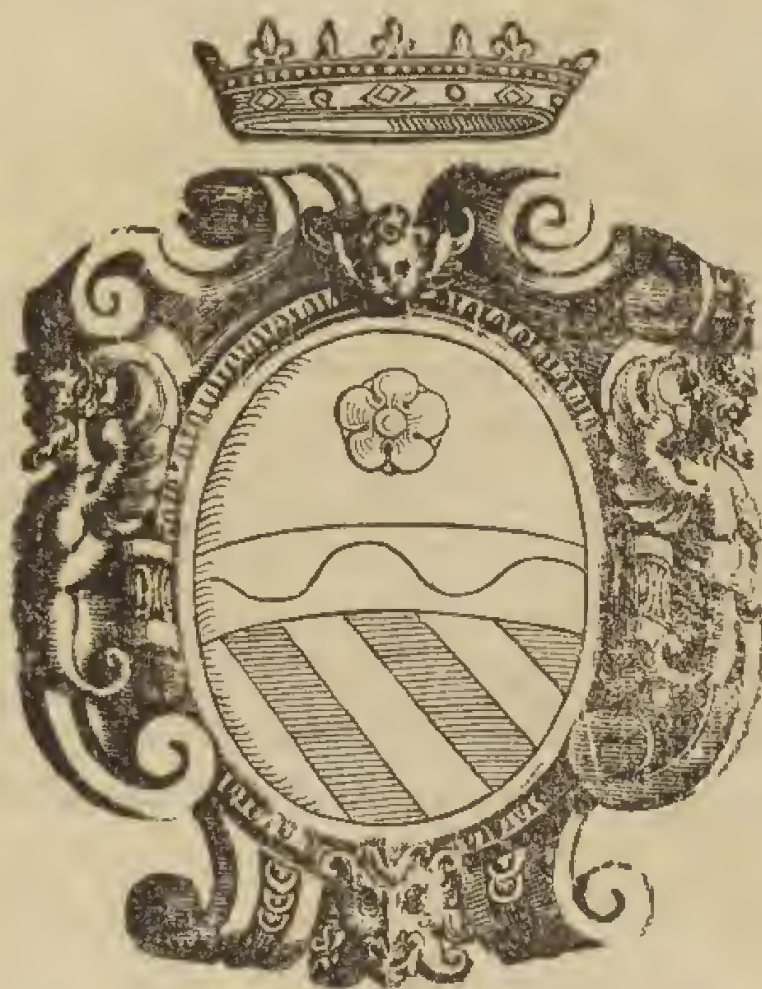
D'ANTONIO CIFRA
MAESTRO DI CAPPELLA

Del Seminario Romano

IL SECONDO LIBRO DE' MADRIGALI

A Cinque Voci,

Nuouamente composti, & dati in luce.



In Venetia, Appresso Giacomo Vincenti. 1698. B

Res. Vm. 26



MO

MO

ALL'ILL. ET ECC. SIGNORE

IL SIG. PAOLO GIORDANO ORSINO

PRINCIPE DI BRACCIANO.



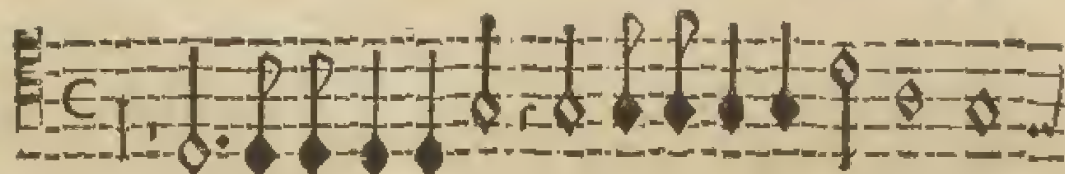
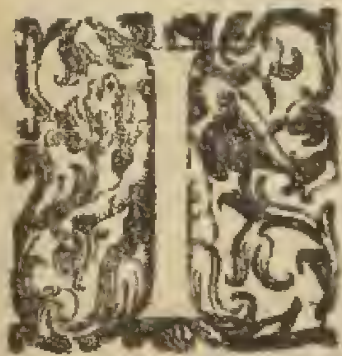
Scolti V. Ecc. queste mie tenerezze Musicali per diporto negli anni suoi giouanili, acciò possa poi nell'età migliore udire l'altre imprese, e le glorie sue militari, cantate in più sublime Parnaso al suon dell'armi, che col suo favore spero di poter solleuar mi à più sonoro canto, et auanzarmi nell'armonia, seguace del volo delle sue grandezze.

Grad. scaco! pouero dono il ricco affetto della mia seruitù per mezo del Sig. Arciprete di Bracciano acquistata, alla quale con ogni ambitione aspiro; e le fò humilissima riuerenza. Di Venetia il dì Primo Gennaro 1608.

Di V. Ecc.

Humilissimo seruitore

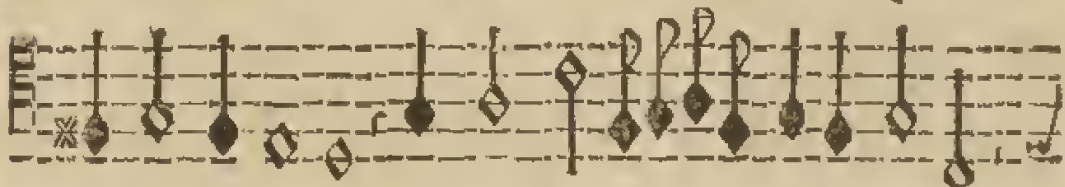
Antonio Cifra.



Ntenerite

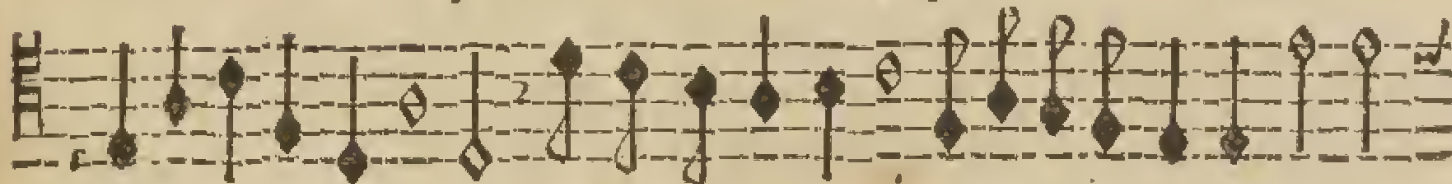
voi ij

Quel'a-



spr'e duro core Ch'in van perco

t'Amore



ij

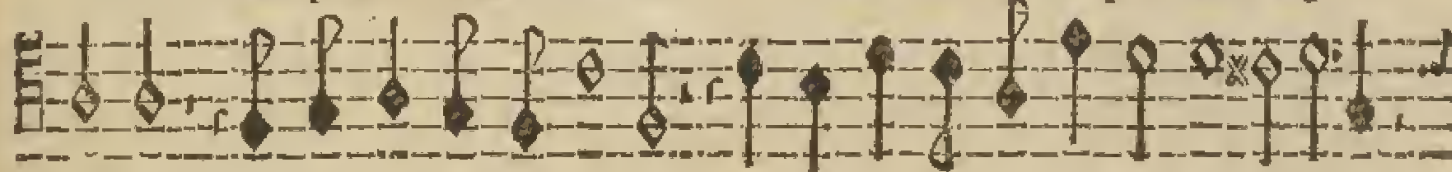
Verfat'à mill'a mille ij



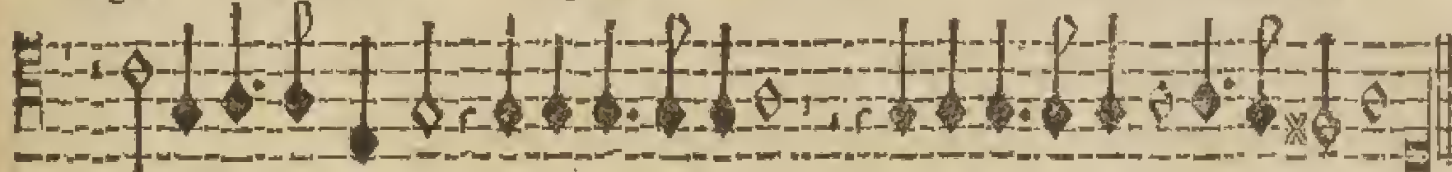
Fatte di pianti vn mar dolen

te stille

O quel mio vago



scoglio D'alterezze d'orgoglio Ripercoffo da voi men duro sia

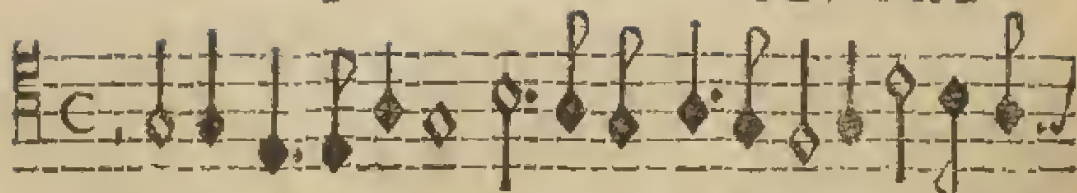


O se n'esca con voi ij

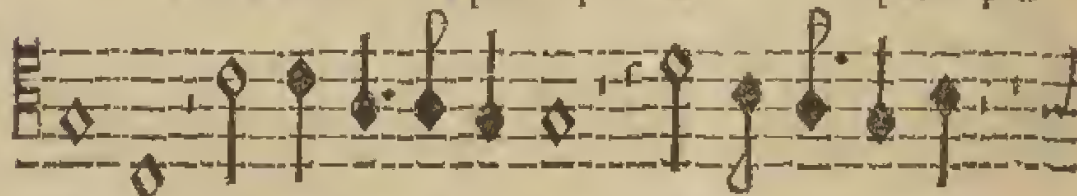
ij

l'anima mia.

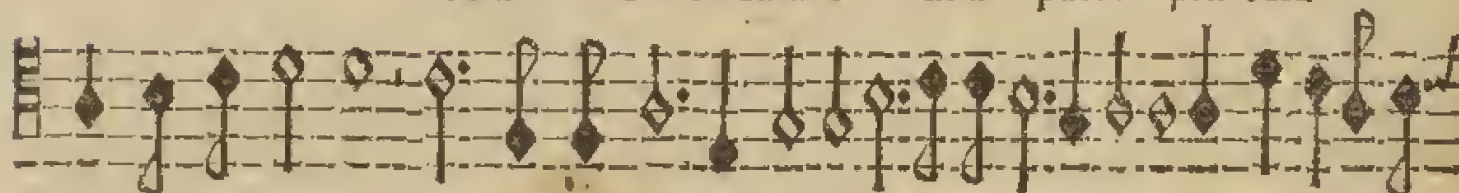




Dell'anima mia parte più ca ra parte più



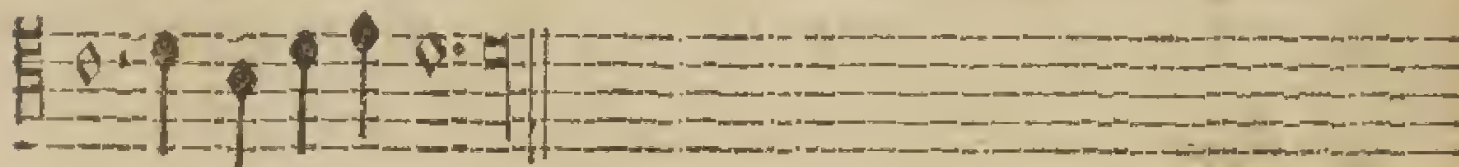
cara O dell'anima mia parte più cara



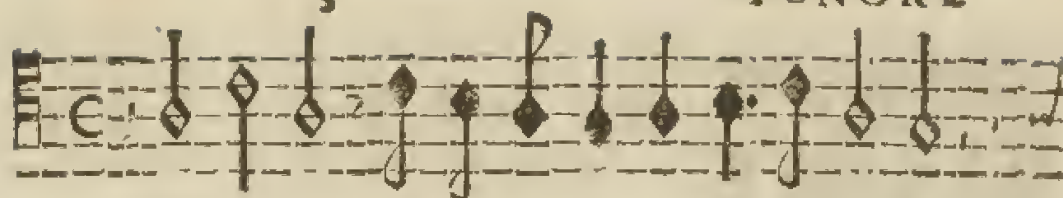
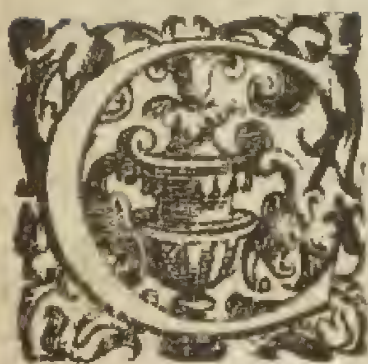
parte più cara Dunque mi lascie priui i Di tua vita gen-



til Di tua vita gentil l'auido core Ah che non sent'Amore



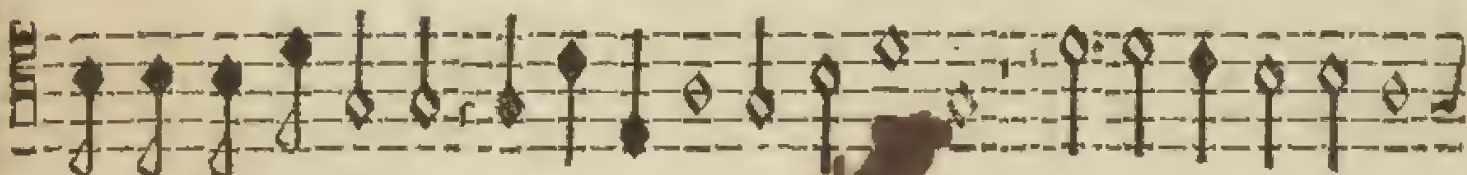
Ah che non sent'Amore.



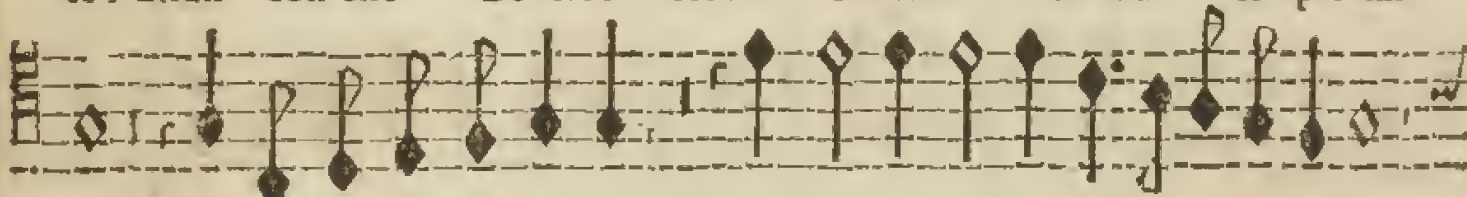
Hic ami e t'ami più della mia vita



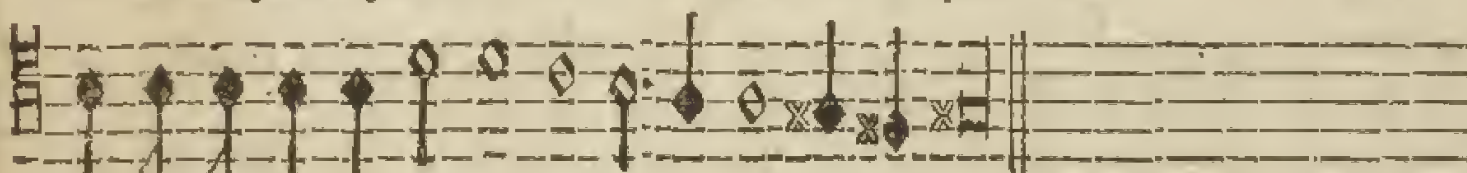
Ch'i t'ami Se tu nol fai crudele e



te'l diran con esse Le fere loro ei duri ei duri Serp'è fas-



si Di quest'alpestri monti Ch'i hò sì spesse vol te



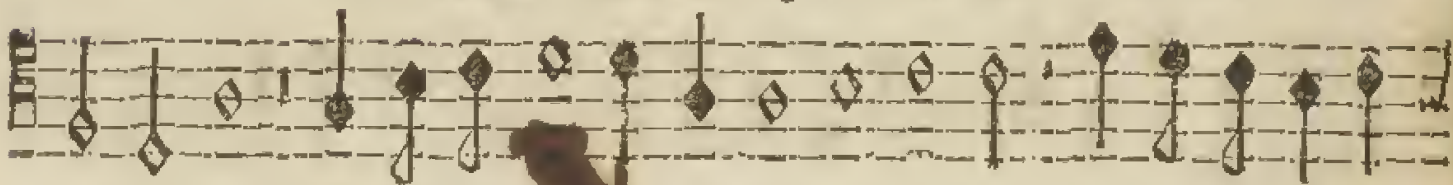
Intenerit'al suon de miei lamen ti.



A che bisogna far fede cotanta fede co-



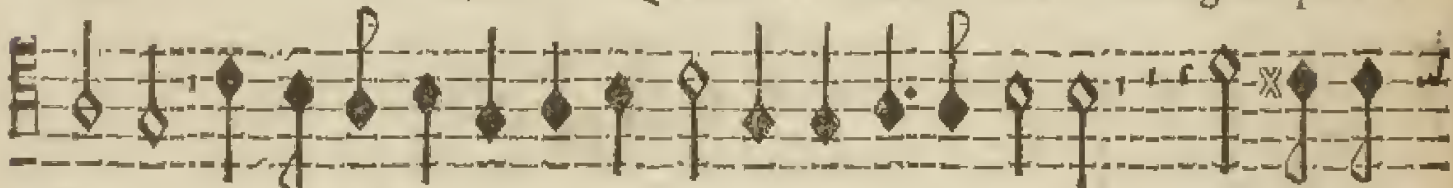
tanta Ma che bisogna far fede' cotanta De



l'amor mio doue è bellez za tanta Mira quante vaghezze al



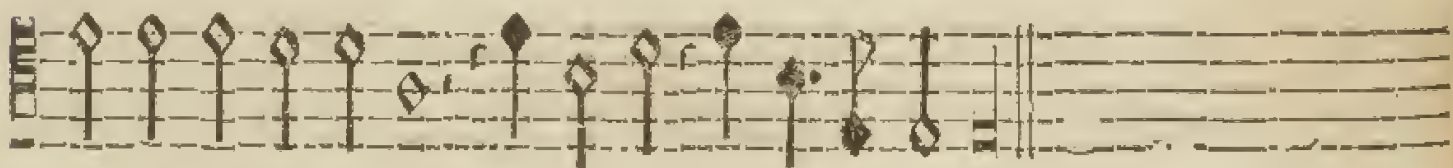
ciel sereno Quante la terra tutte Raccogli' in picciol



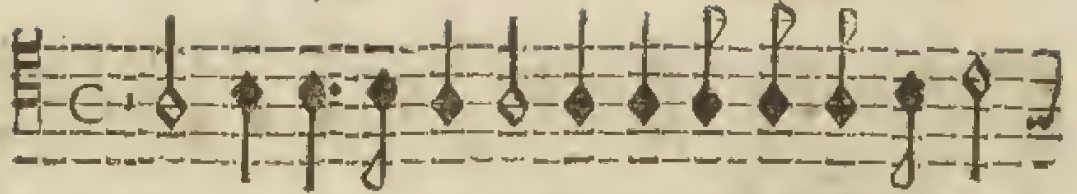
giro tutte Raccoglie in picciol giro Indi vedrai l'altra ne-



cessità de l'arder mi o Indi vedrai l'alta necessi-



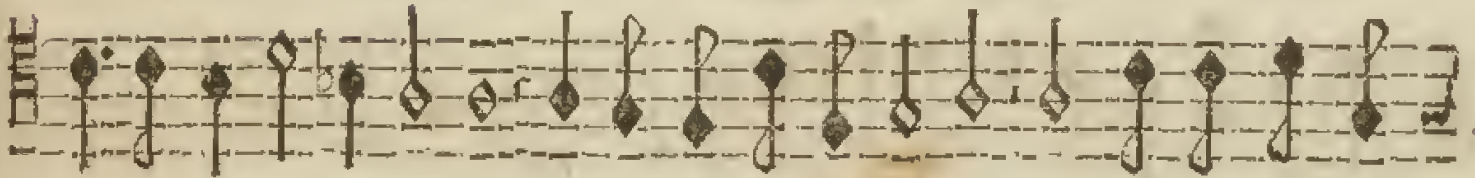
tà de l'arder mio de l'arder de l'arder mio.



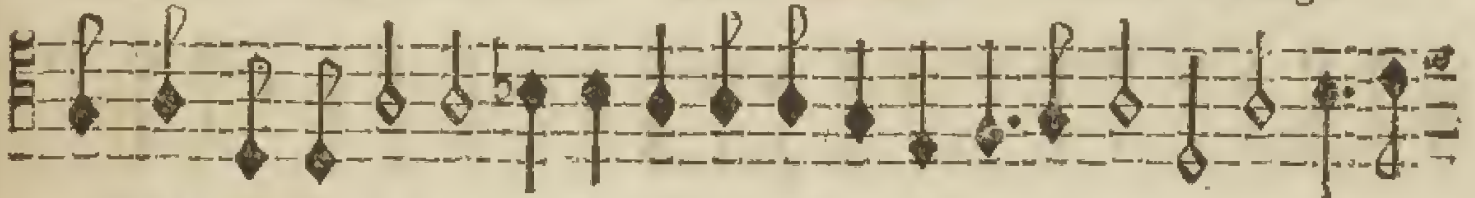
Vnque Fulli mia cara Baciati vnitamen-



te Poiche tanto diletto al cor al cor si sente



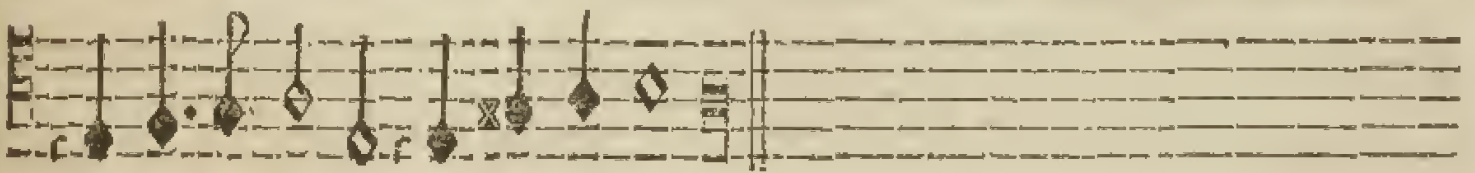
Baciati tu cor mio Ecco che bacio anch'io Corran le lingue



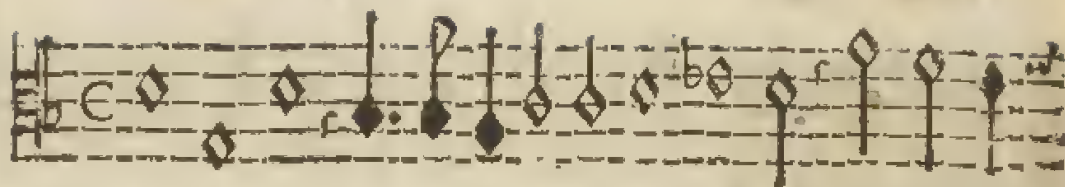
vostr'ài nostri baci E s'annodin fra lor con mille baci con mille



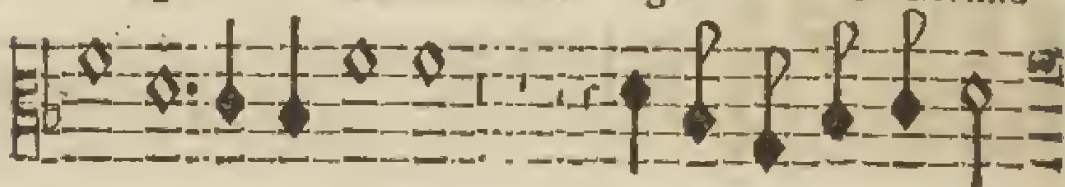
baci E s'annodin fra lor ij con mille baci



con mille baci ij

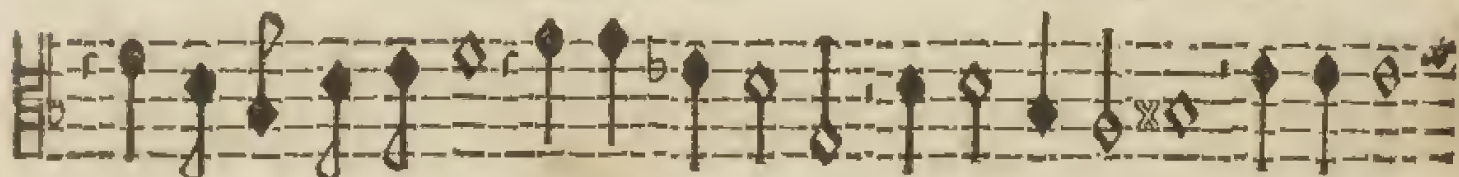


Egasti anima mia legasti o del mio

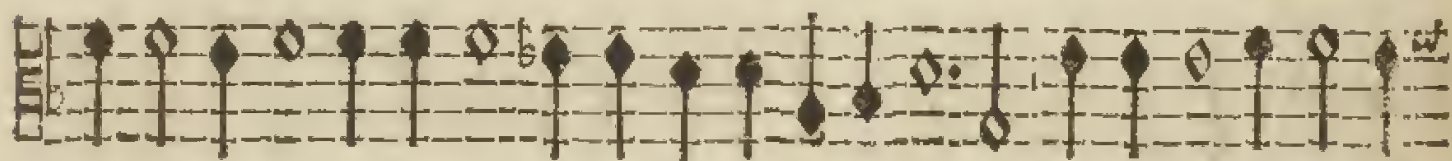


cor nouo desio

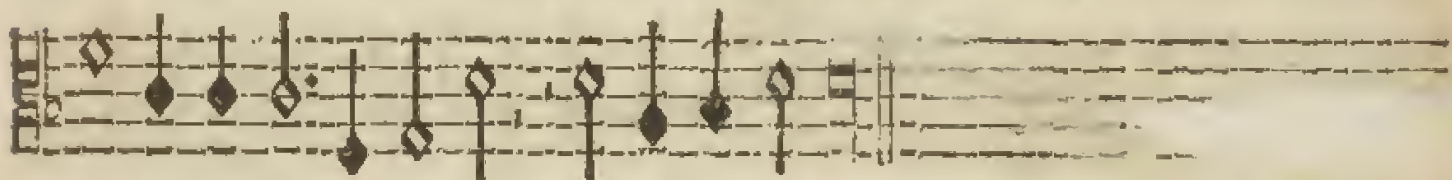
La bella libertà



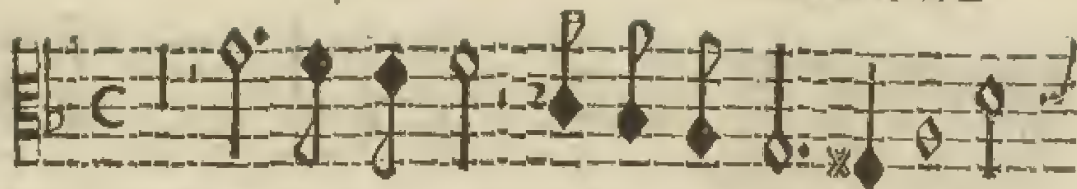
La bella libertà del viuer mio del viuer mio Caro lac-



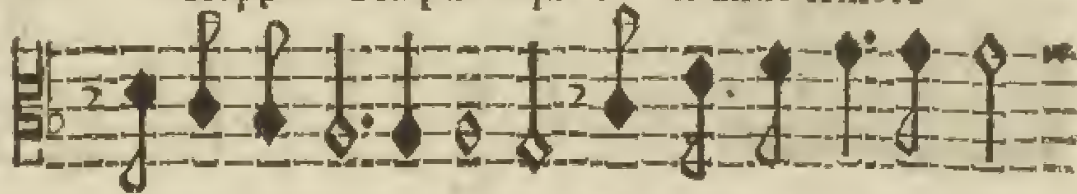
cio d'Amore Dolce nodo alla man caten'al core Caro laccio d'Amo-



re Dolce nodo alla man caten'al core.

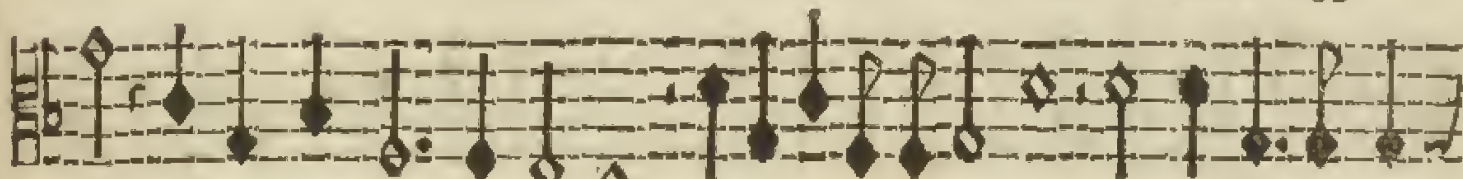


Roppo ben può questo tiranno Amore



ij

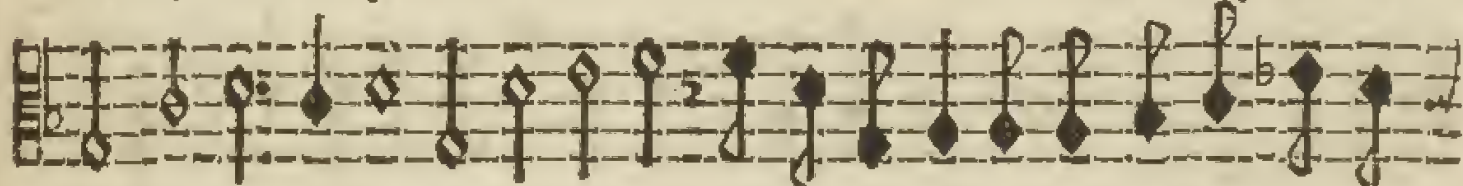
Poiche non val fuggi-



re A chi no'l può soffrire

ij

Quand' i penso tal



hor com'arde e puuge I dico ah core stolto Non l'aspettar che



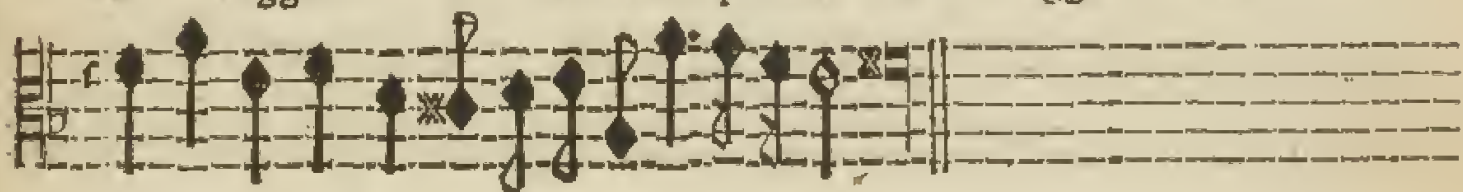
fai Fuggilo

sì

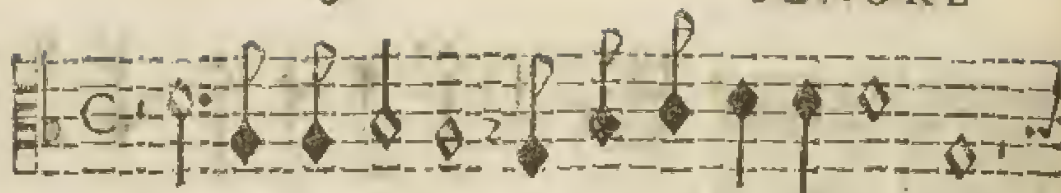
che non ti prenda mai

Fuggilo

sì



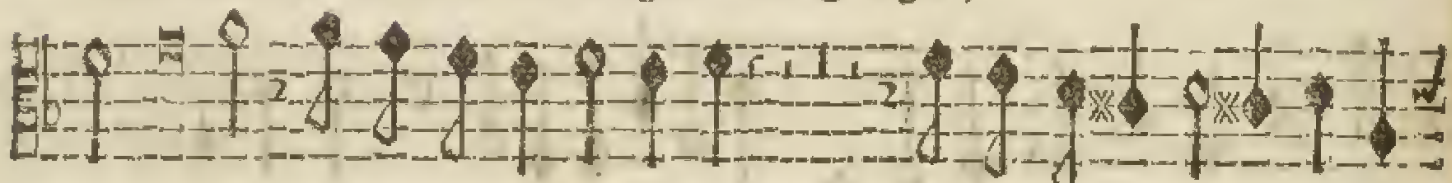
che non ti prenda ma



A poi sì dolce il lusinghier mi giunge



il lusinghier mi giunge ij



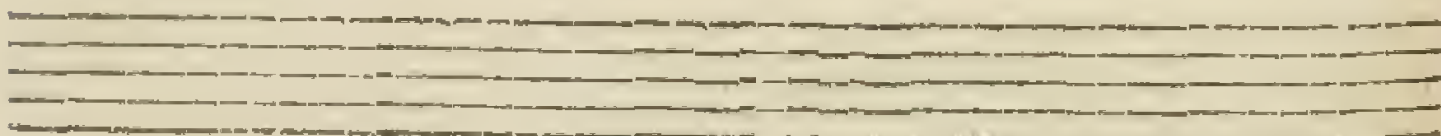
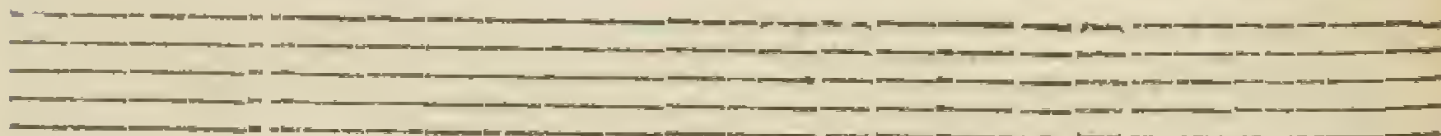
Ch'è dico ah core sciol to ah core sciol to Per-

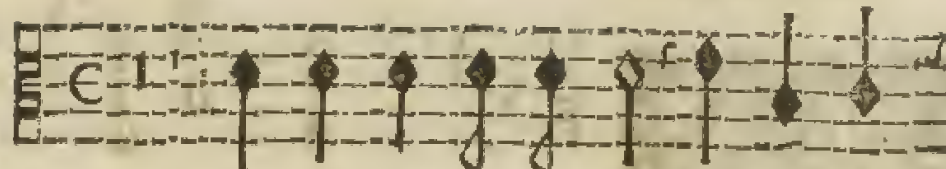


che fuggito l'hai Prendilo Prendilo sì che non ti fugga mai

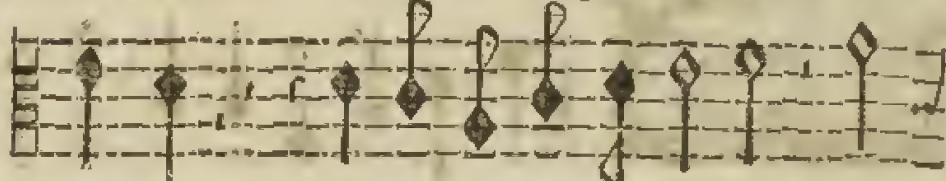


Prendilo Prendilo sì che non ti fugga mai.

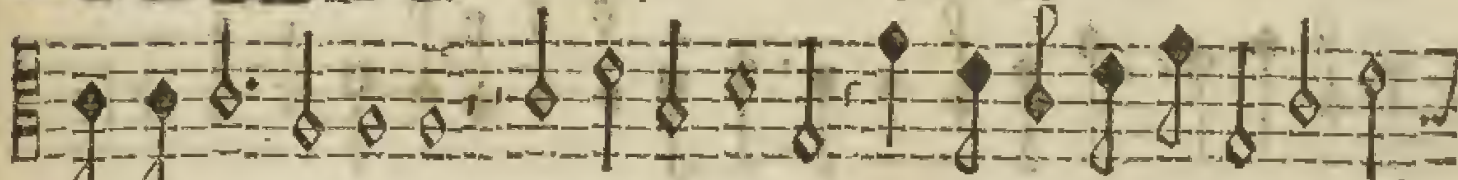




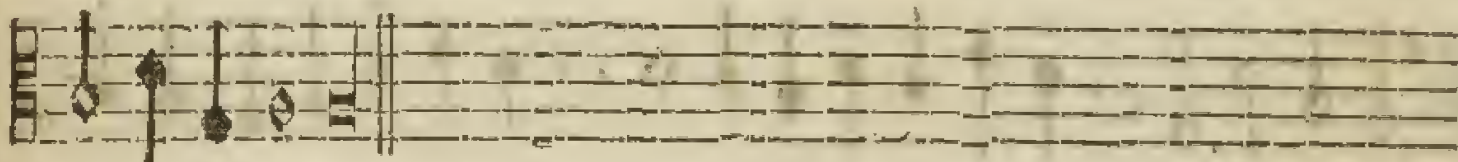
Cco fuor di staggion l'aria fi



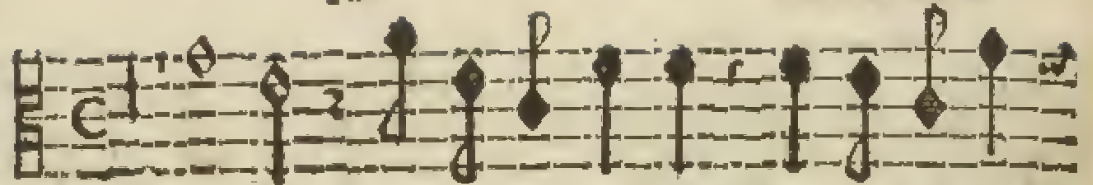
tempra E i garuli augelletti Men-



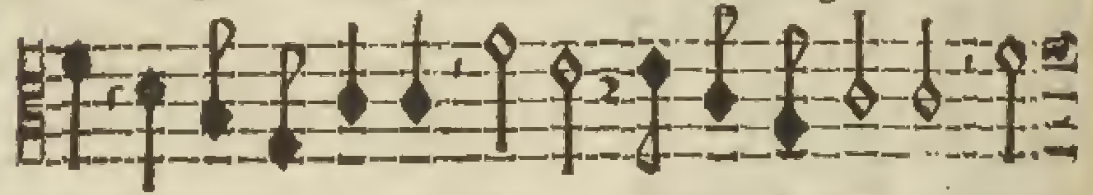
tre ita cheto il vento dolce concento Scherzan col volo e fan dolce



dolce concento.



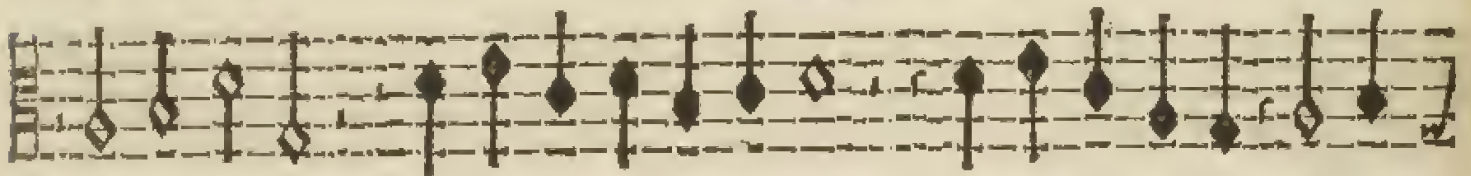
Cco tra' bei fioretti Sorge la ro-



sa ij Ecco tra' bei fioretti Sor-



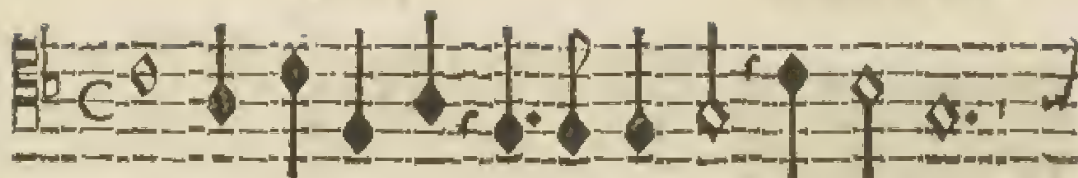
ge la rosa ij candidae vermi glia



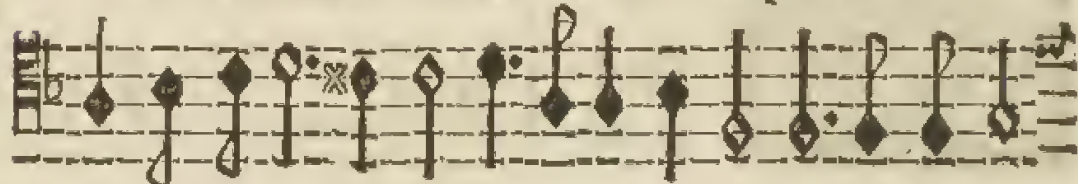
Che feco addur la Primavera suole la Primavera la Pri-



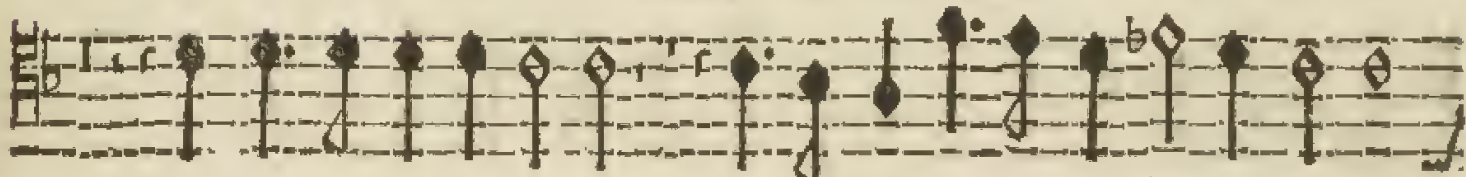
maue ra suole.



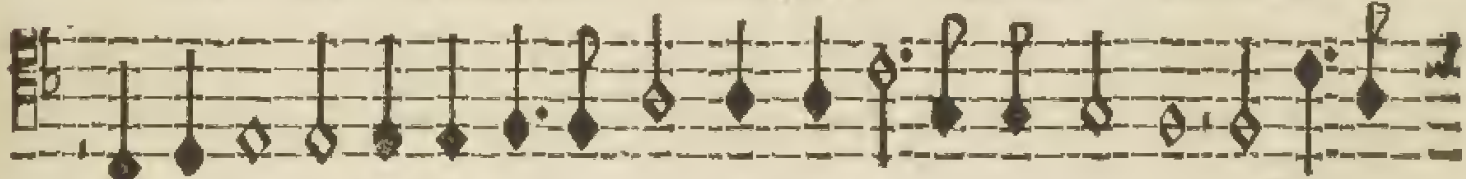
Eh Tirsi Tirsi anima mia perdona



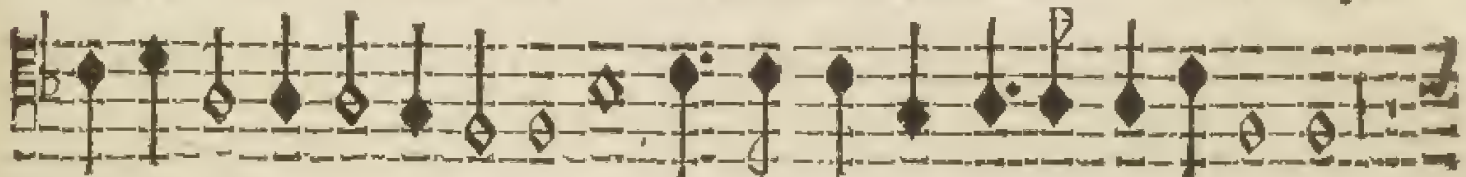
A chi t'è cruda sol doue pietosa Effer non può



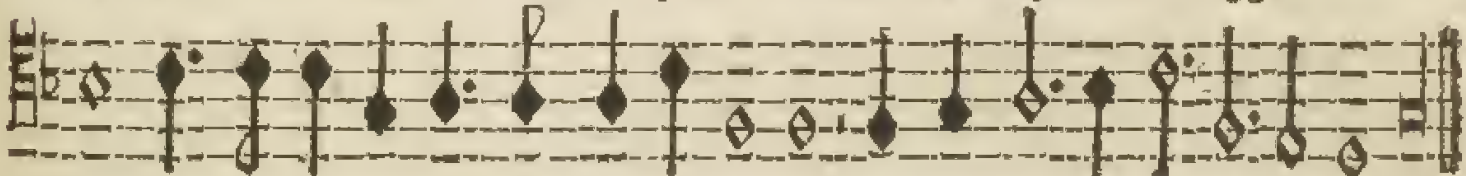
Ne i detti e nel sembianze Riggida Riggida tua nemica



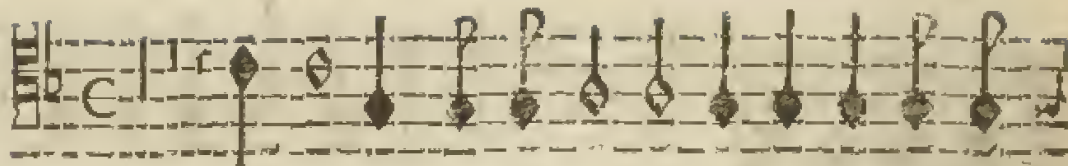
ma nel core Pietosissima Pietosissima Amante E se pur



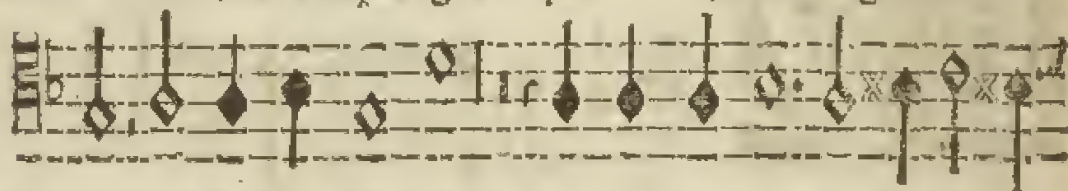
hai desio di vendicarti Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu maggiore



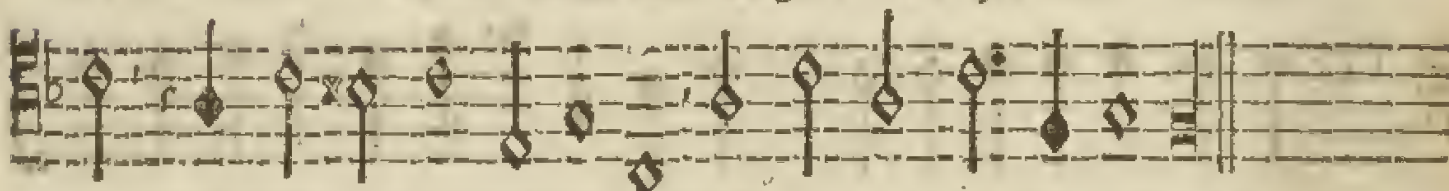
Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu maggiore Del tuo proprio dolore.



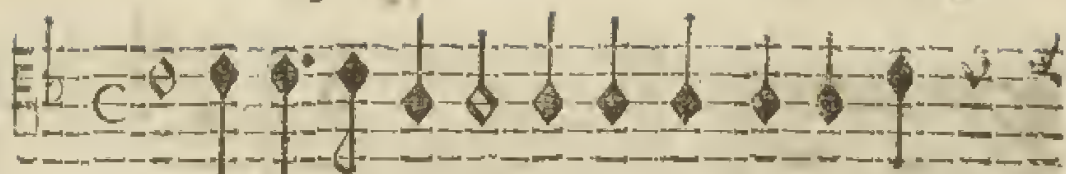
He Qual'hor piangi e sospiri Quelle lagrime



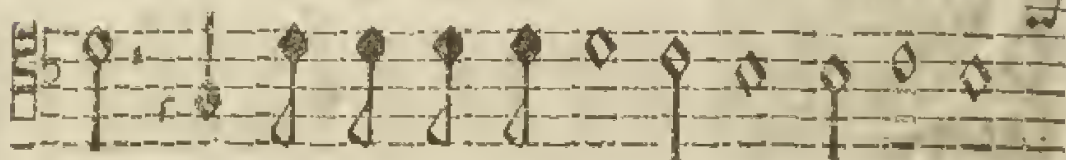
tue son'il mio sangue E quel dolor che sen-



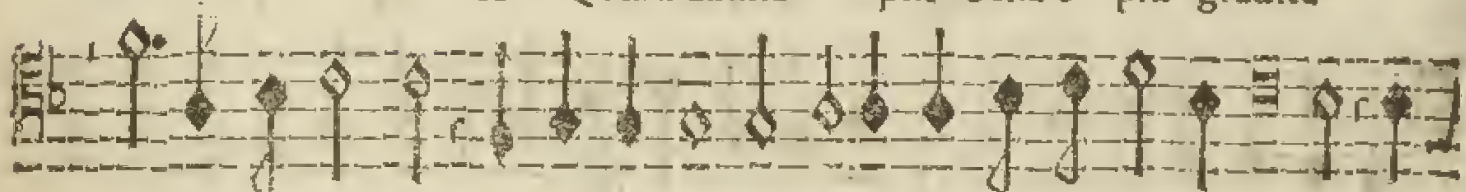
ti Son miei non tuoi tormenti Son miei non tuoi tormenti.



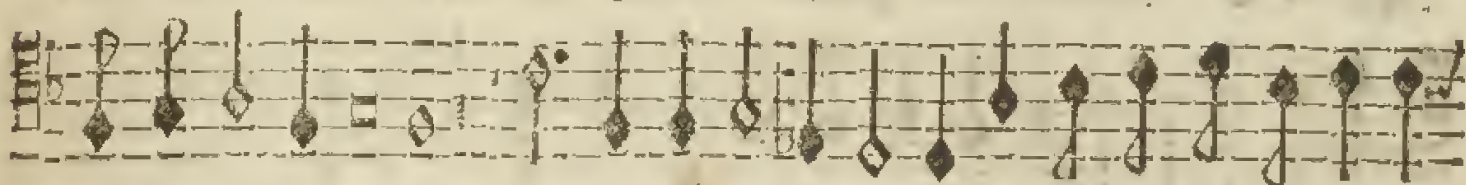
Ra l'anima mia Già presso a l'ultim'ho-



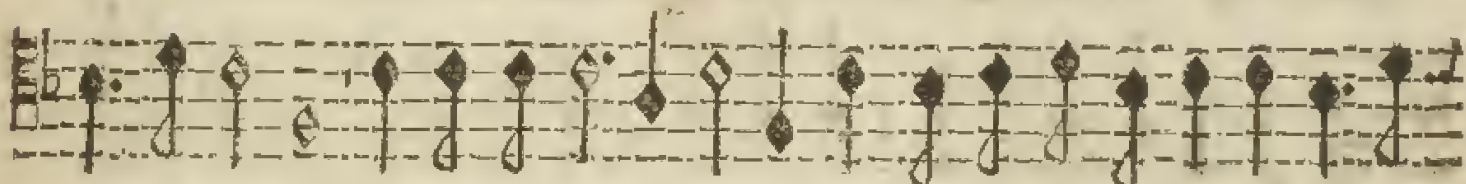
re Quand'anima più bella e più gradita



Volse lo sguardo in sì pietoso giro Che mi ritenn'in vita Che



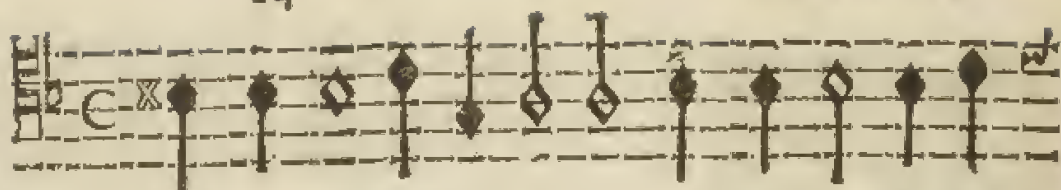
mi ritenn'in vita Deh perché ti consumi Non m'è sì caro il coron-



d'io respiro Come se tu cor mio Non m'è sì caro il cor ond'io re-



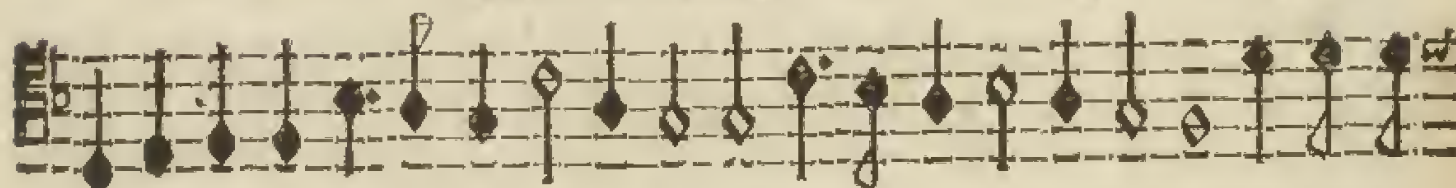
spiro Come se tu cor mio.



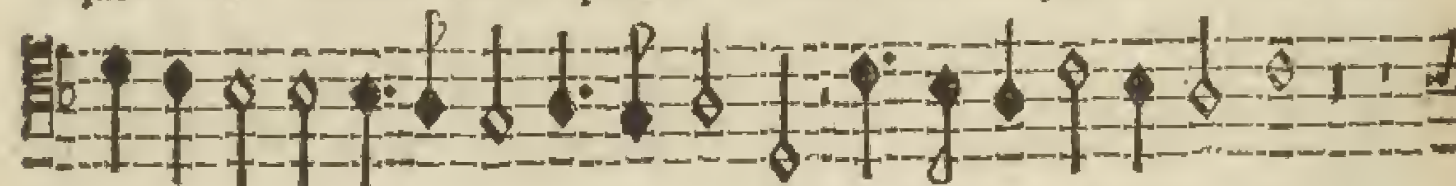
H'io non t'ami cor mio Ch'io non sia ia tua



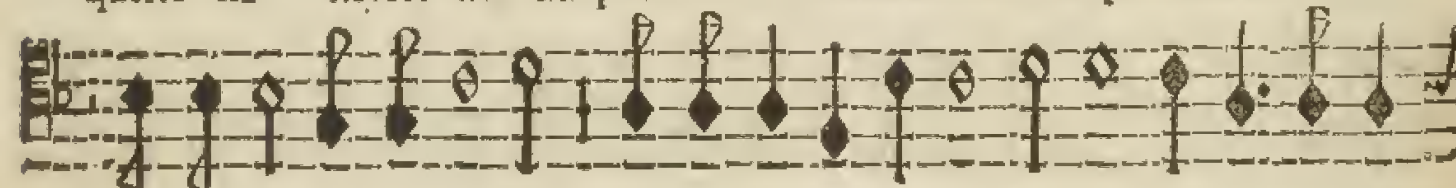
vita e tu la mi a Prima che



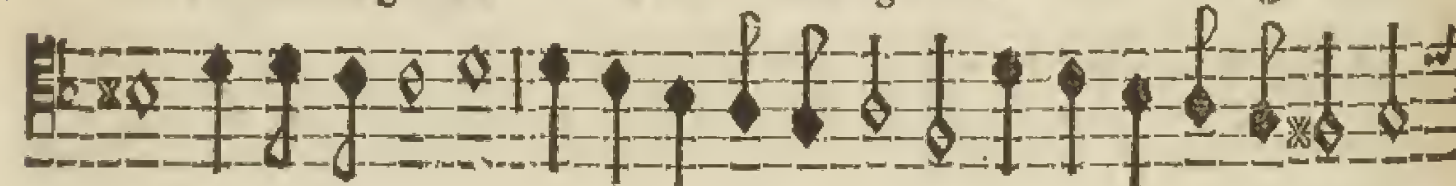
questo sia Morte non mi perdoni Morte non mi perdoni Prima che



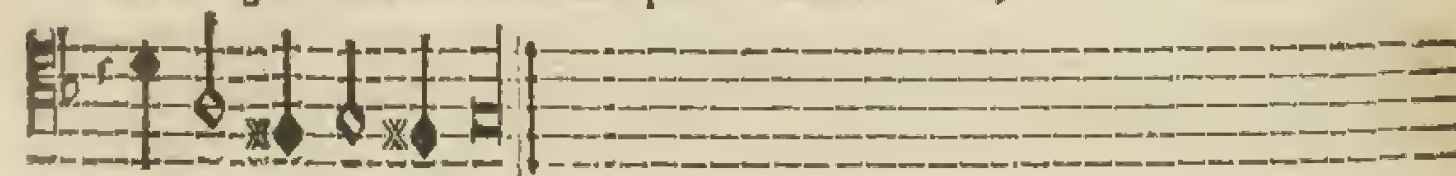
questo sia Morte non mi perdoni Morte non mi perdoni



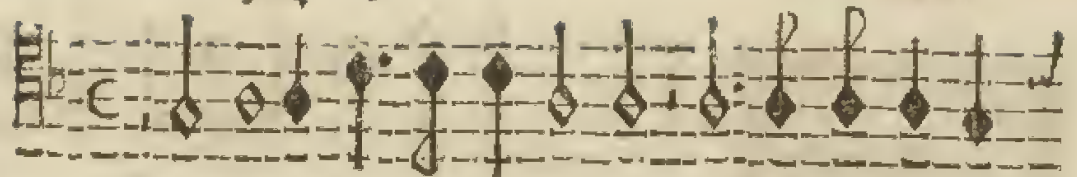
M'è sì dolce e gradita M'è sì dolce e gradita fonte d'ogni mio



bend'ogni desire Come posso lasciarti ij



e non mori re.



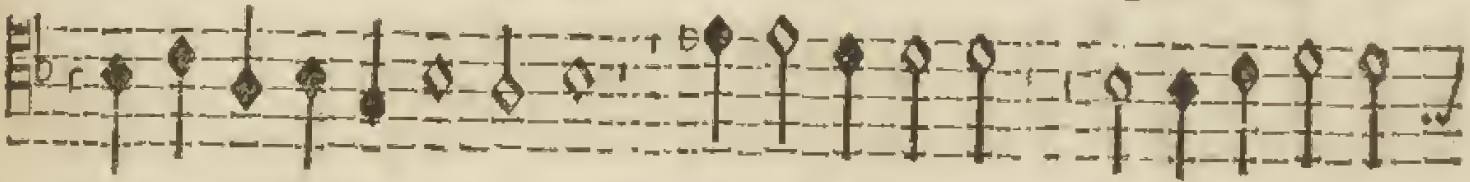
Eh dol ce anima mia Partiti e ti con-



sola Ch'infinir'è la schiera De gl'infelici aman-



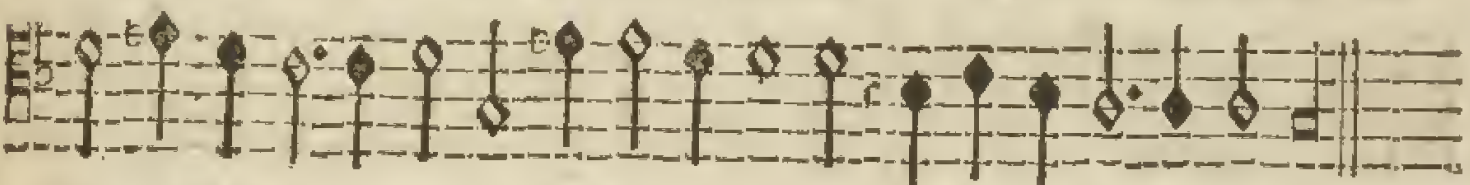
ti Viue ben a'tri in pianti Si come tu Ogni ferita



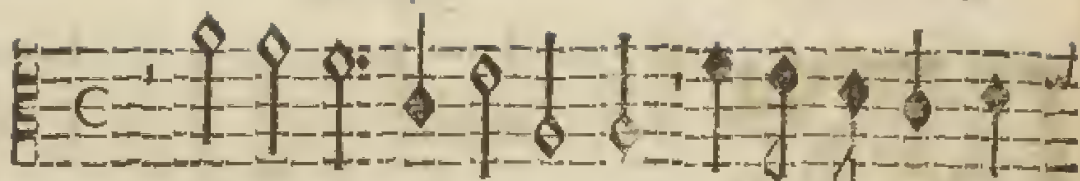
hà seco il suo dolo re Nè sei tu solo Ogni ferita



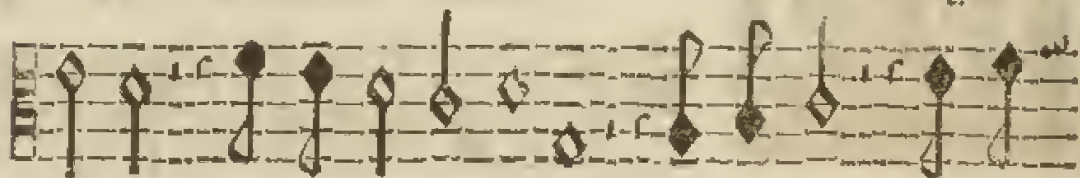
Ogni ferita hà seco il suo dolo re Nè sei tu so-



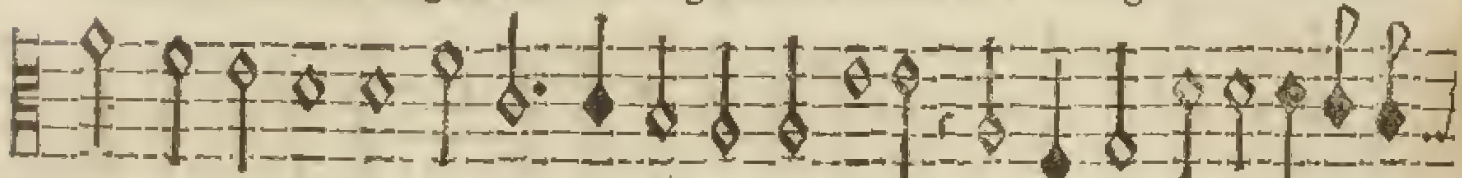
lo a lagrimar d'Amore Nè sei tu solo a lagrimar d'Amore.



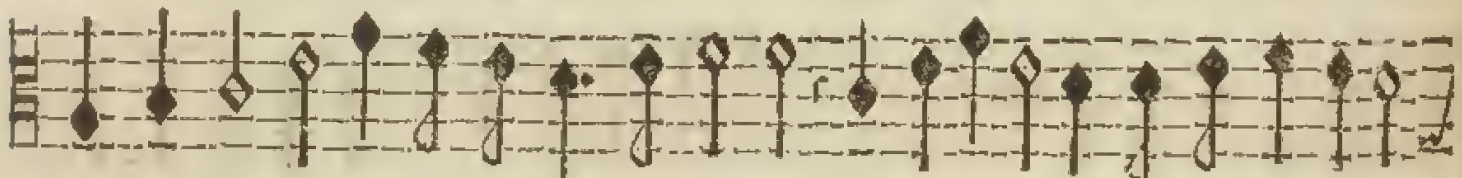
Ve lasso il bel viso Que si volge d



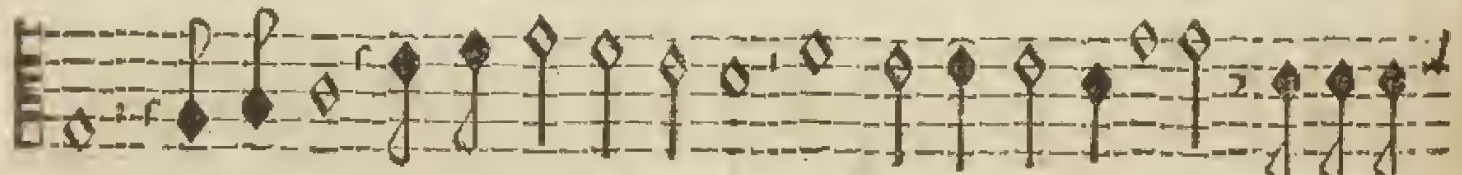
guardo lusinghier il core lusinghier lusinghier



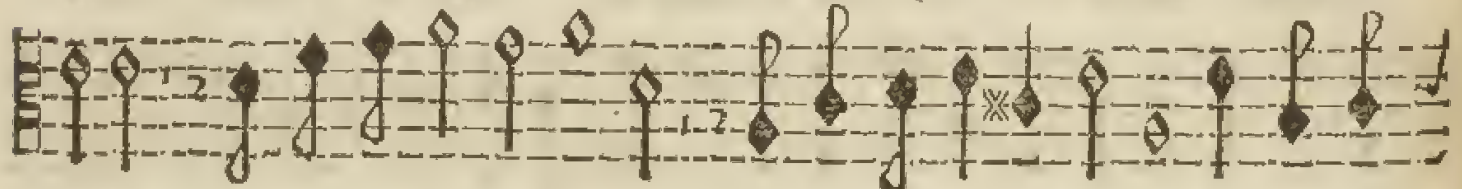
ghier il riso Que lasso il bel viso Que lasso il bel viso Que si



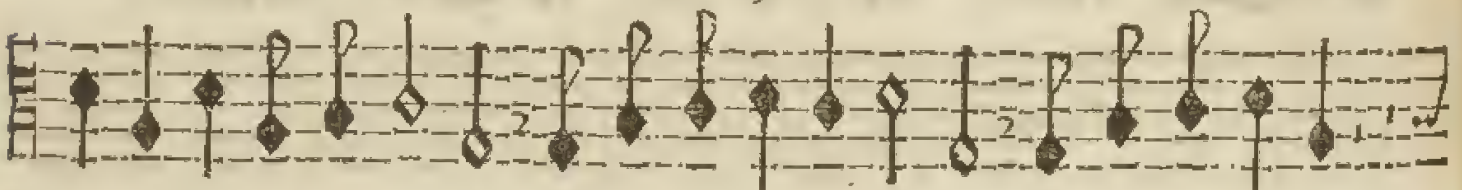
volge il guardo Que si volge il guardo Chi fa beato lusinghier il ri-



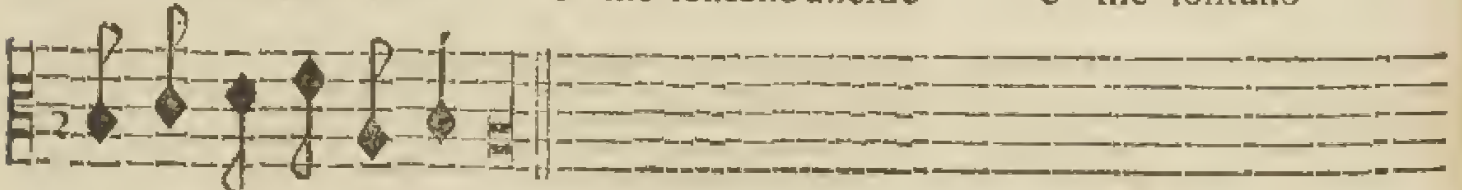
so lusinghier lusinghier il riso Ahime che dolce mira e dolce



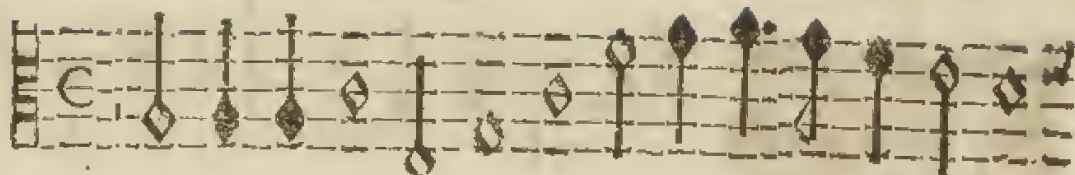
ride e me lontano ancide ij Altri allet-



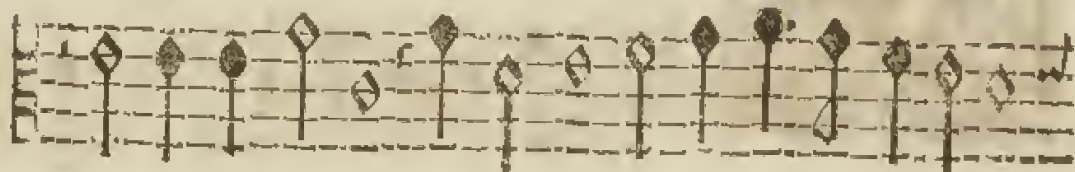
tando Altri allettando e me lontano ancide e me lontano



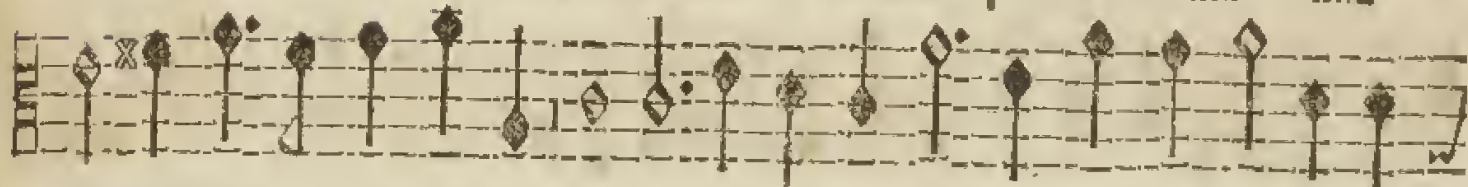
e me lontano ancide.



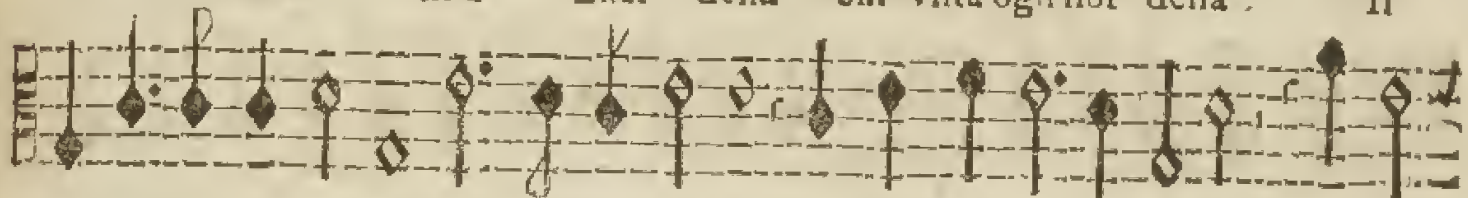
Vei à me dolcie care Più dell'anima mia



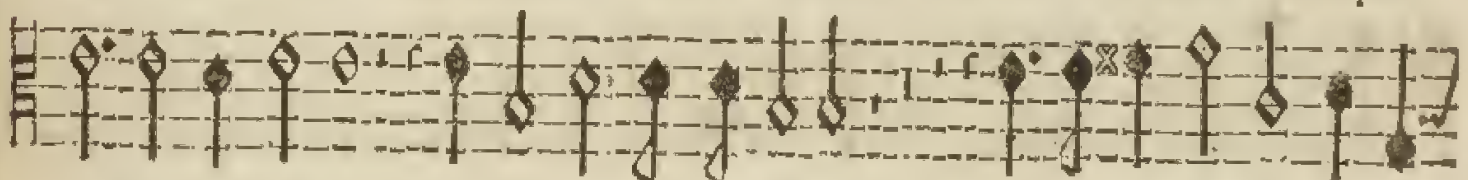
Lucia me dolci e care {Più dell'anima mia



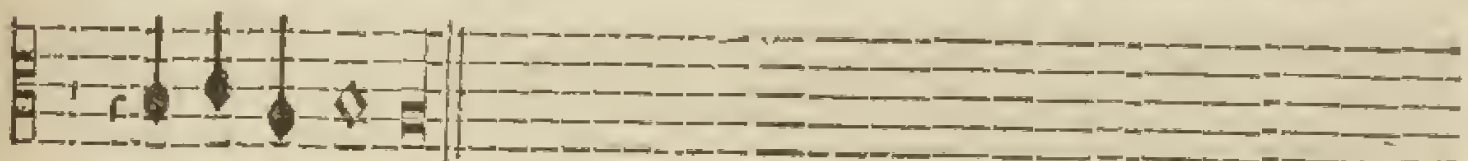
Più dell'anima mia Luci della cui vista ogn'hor desia. Il



famelico core prender suo cibo Hor quando fia ch'Amore Dopò

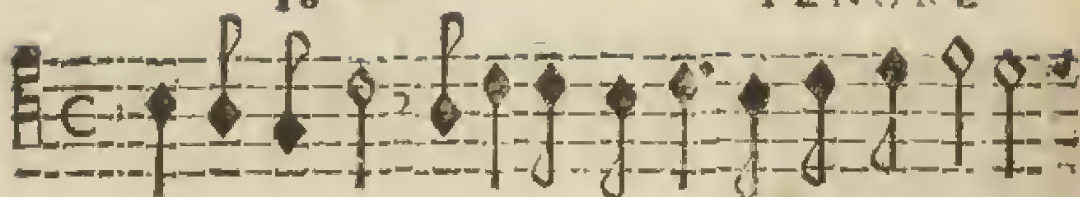


tanto soffrire Dopò tanto soffrire Faccia di voi contento

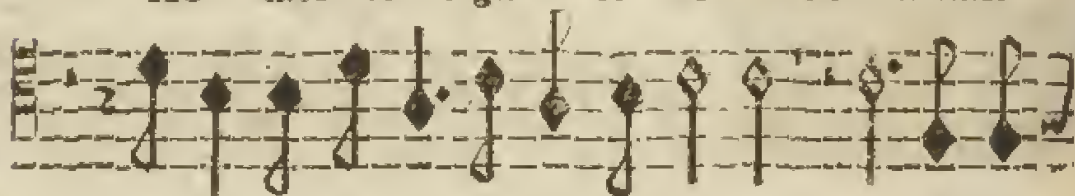


il mio desir.

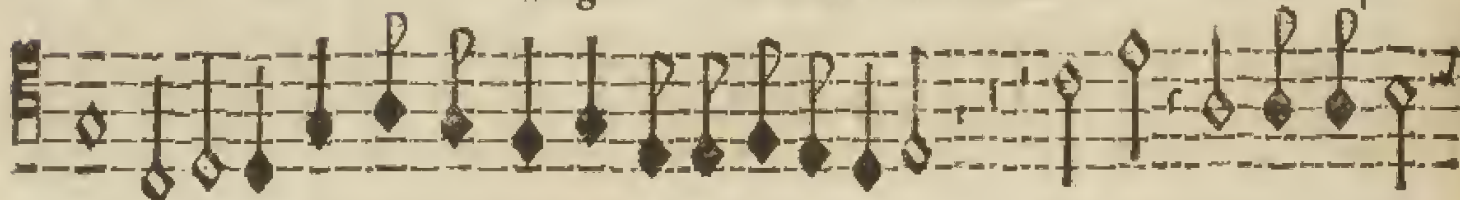




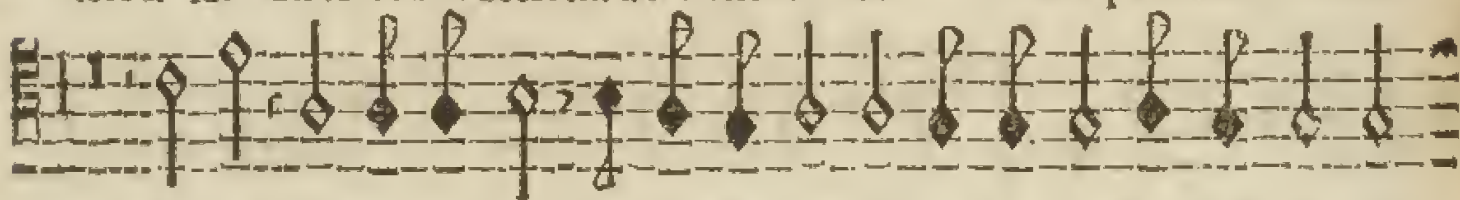
Iuo mio Sol tu giri le luci e me non miri



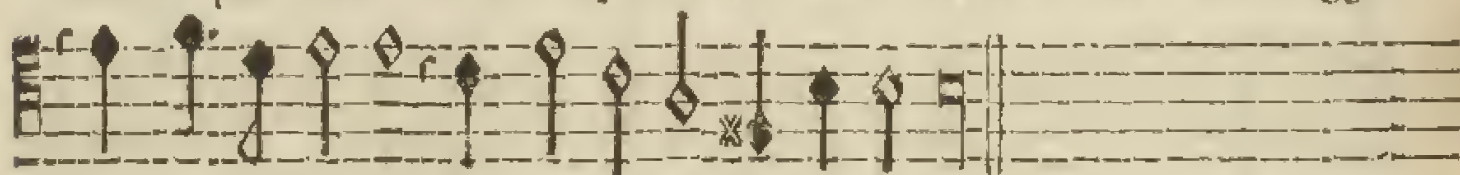
tu giri le luci e me non miri Forfi pie-



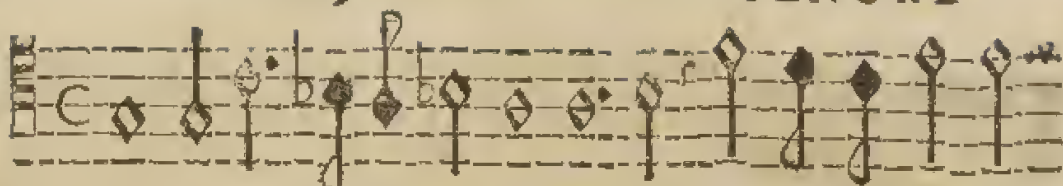
tofo il fai Ch'io non m'acciechi a si possenti rai Ah più tosto crudel



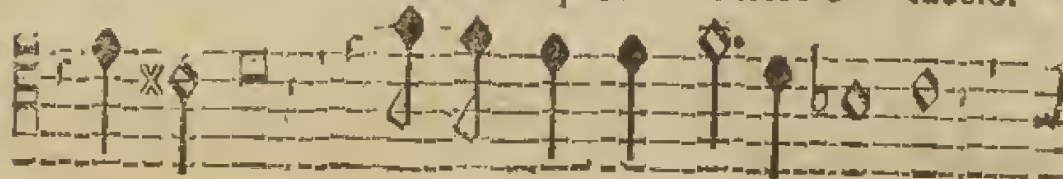
Ah più tosto crudel qual'hora meco La tua luce non veggio



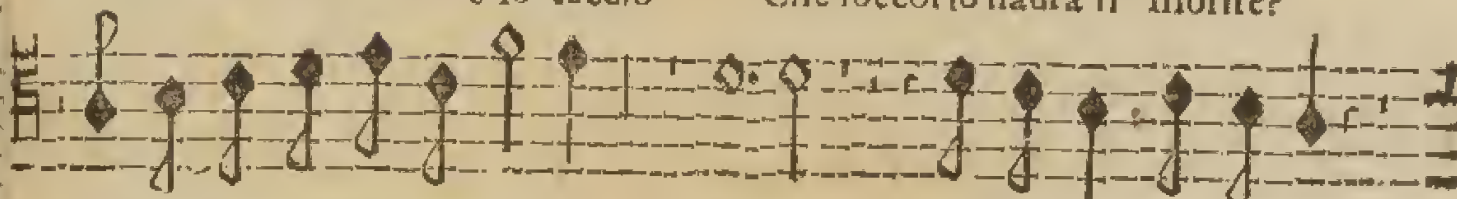
allhor son cieco allhor son cieco son cieco.



Arlo misero ò taccio? parlo misero ò taccio?



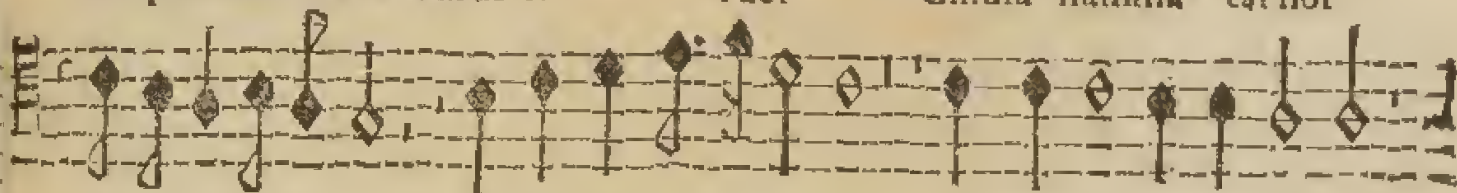
S'io taccio Che soccorso haurà il morire?



che perdono haurà l'ardire?

Taci

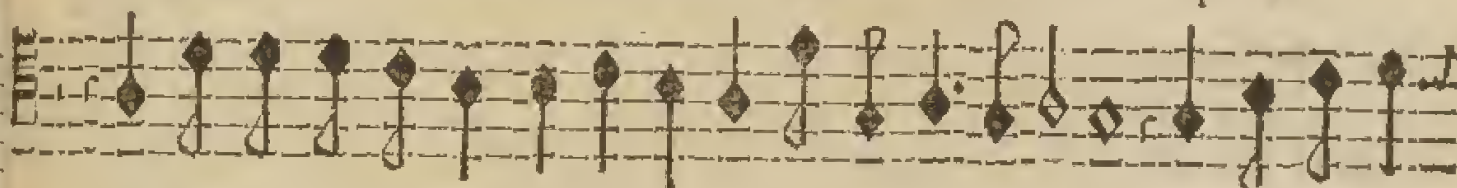
Chiusa fiamma tal'hor



ij

da chi l'accen

de Parla in lei la pietade



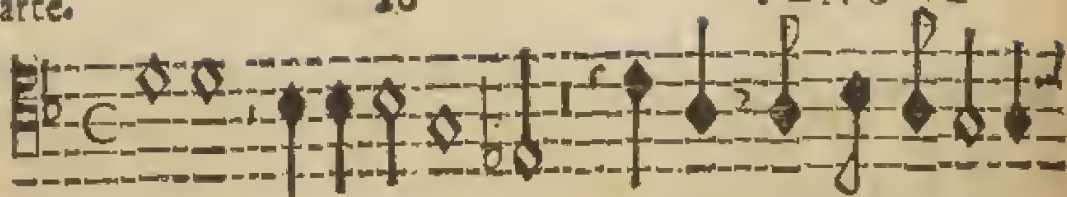
E dice quel bel volto al crudo core al crudo core Chi può mirar.



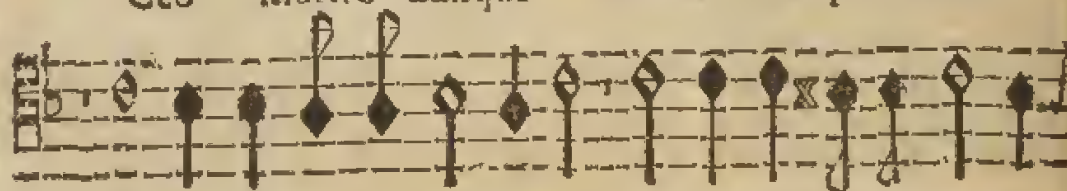
ui e non languir

Chi può mirarmi e non languir d'Amore

d'Amore.



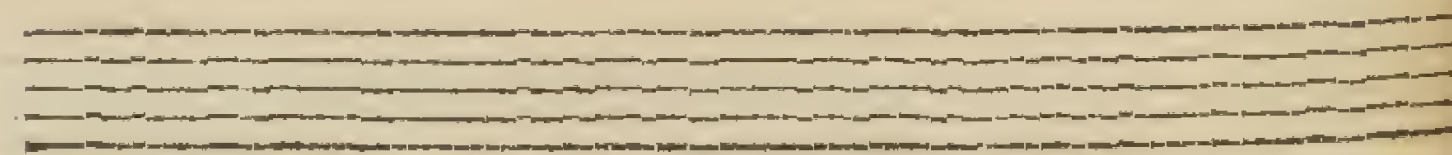
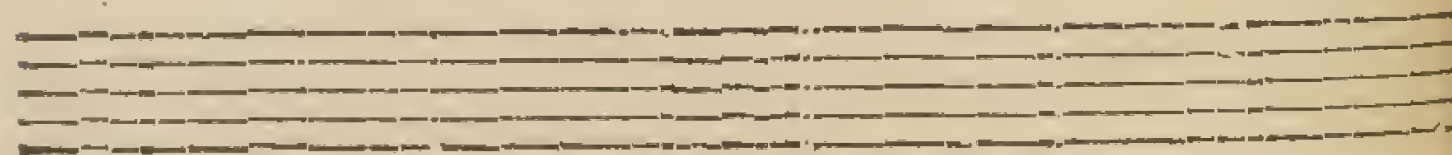
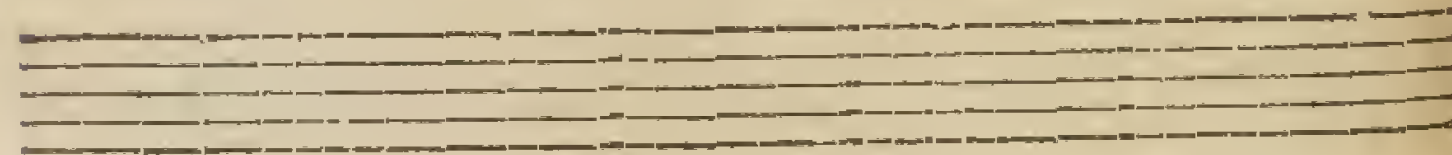
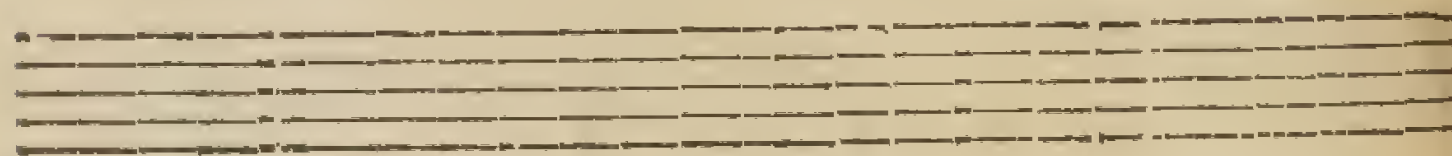
Cco morirò dunque Nè fia che p ù remire



Tu ch'ancidi mirando il mio Tu ch'ancidi mirando il



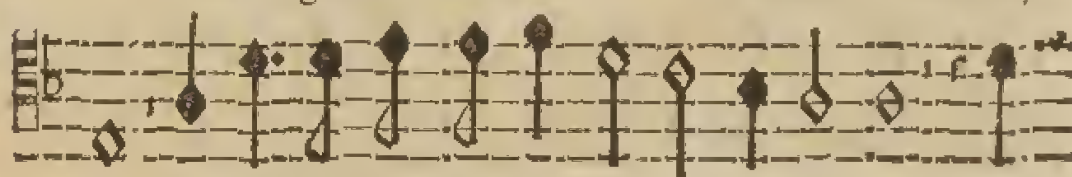
mio morire ch'ancidi mirando ij il mio morire,





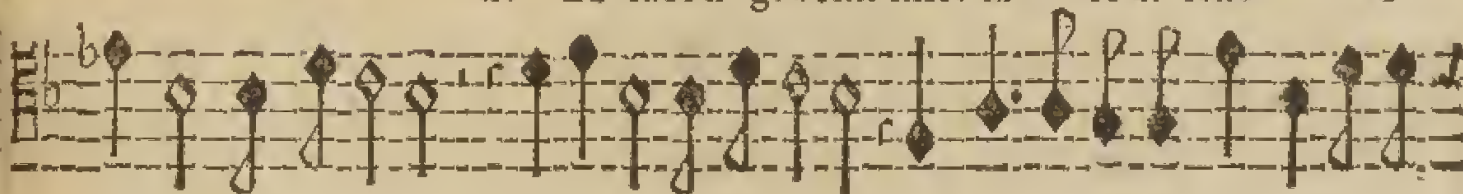
Hi già mi discoloro

Ohimè vien me-



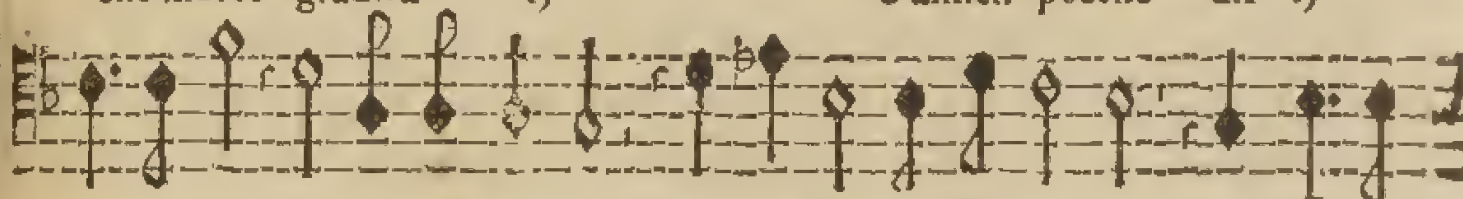
no La luce à gl'occhi miei la voce al seno

O



che morte gradita ij

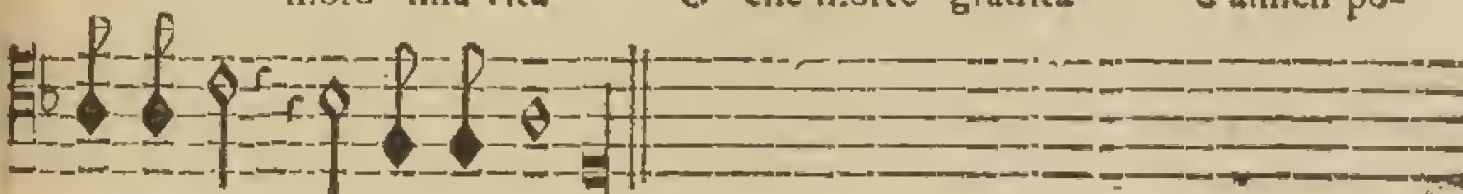
S'almen potesse dir ij



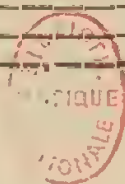
moro mia vita

O che morte gradita

S'almen po-



tesse dir moro mia vita.



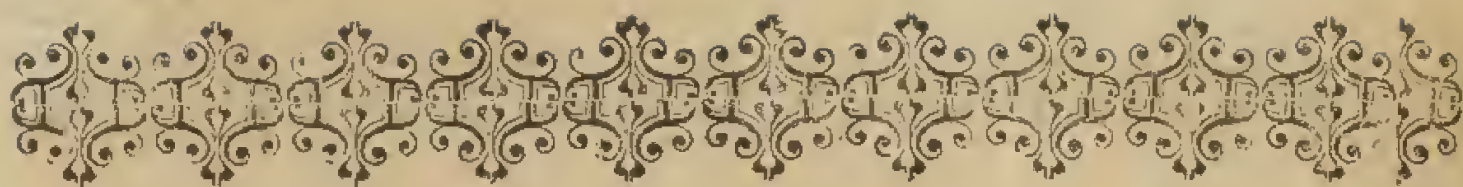
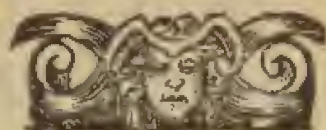










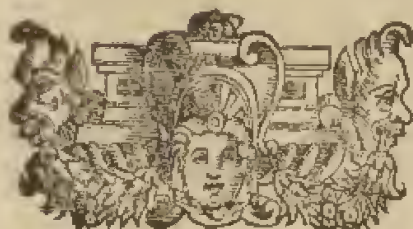


TAVOLA DE' MADRIGALI

DI ANTONIO CIFRA.



I ntenerite voi lagrime mie	1		Che se tu se'l cor mio	2. parte	12
O dell'anima mia	2		Era l'anima mia		13
Ch'i t'ami	1. parte	3		Ch'io non t'ami cor mio	14
Ma che bisogna far	2. parte	4		Deh dolce anima mia	15
Dunque Filli mia cara		5		Oue lasso il bel viso	16
Legasti anima mia		6		Luci à me dolci e care	17
Troppo ben può	1. parte	7		Vino mio Sol	28
Ma poi sì dolce	2. parte	8		Parlo misero, ò taccio?	19
Ecco fuor di staggion	1. parte	9		Ecco morirò dunque	1. parte 20
Ecco tra'bei fioretti	2. parte	10		Ahi già mi discoloro	2. parte 21
Deh Tirsi anima mia	1. parte	11		I L F I N E.	



BASSO

D'ANTONIO CIFRA
MAESTRO DI CAPPELLA

Del seminario Romano

IL SECONDO LIBRO DE' MADRIGALI

A Cinque Voci,

Nuouamente composti, & dati in luce.



In Venetia, appresso Giacomo Vincenti. 1608.

MUSIQUE
NATIONALE



MO

MO

ALL'ILL. ET ECC. SIGNORE

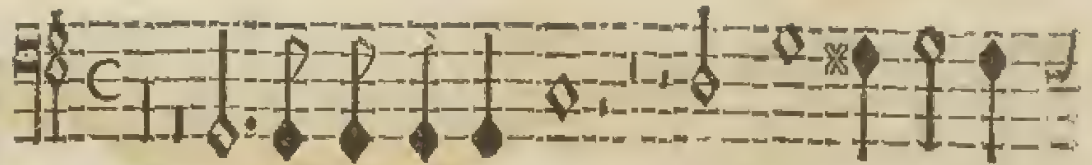
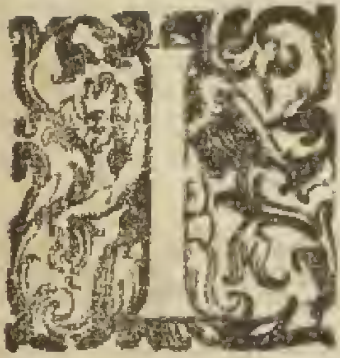
IL SIG. PAOLO GIORDANO ORSINO

PRENCIPE DI BRACCIANO.

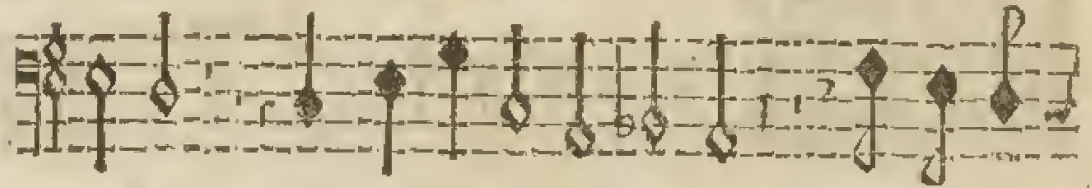


*Scolti V. Ecc. queste mie tenerezze Musicali per diporto
negli anni suoi giouanili, acciò possa poi nell'età migliore
vedire l'altre imprese, e le glorie sue militari, cantate in
più sublime Parnaso al suon dell'armi, che col suo favore
spero di poter solleuar mi à più sonoro canto, et auanzarmi
nell'armonia, seguace del volo delle sue grandezze.
Grad. scaco' pouero dono il ricco affetto della mia seruitù per mezzo del Sig.
Arciprete di Bracciano acquistata, alla quale con ogni ambitione aspiro; e le
fò humilissima riuerenza. Di Venetia il dì Primo Gennaro 1608.*

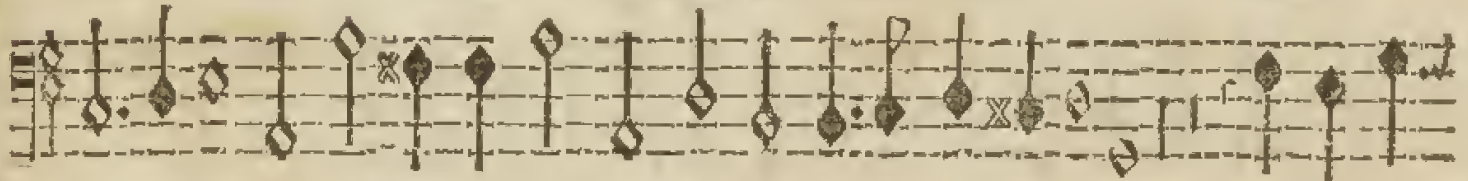
*Di V. Ecc.**Humilissimo seruitore**Antonio Cifra.*



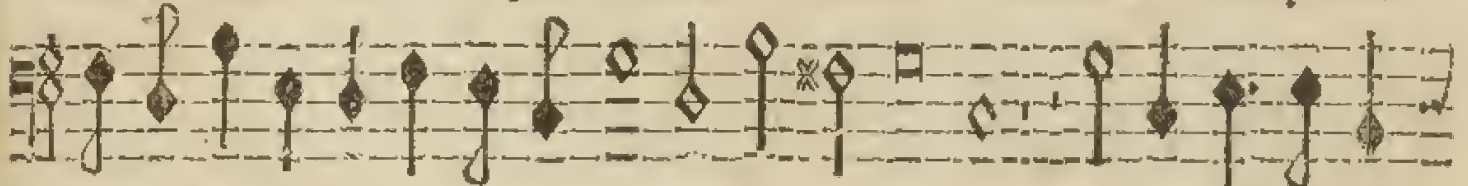
Ntenerite voi Quel'aspro e duro



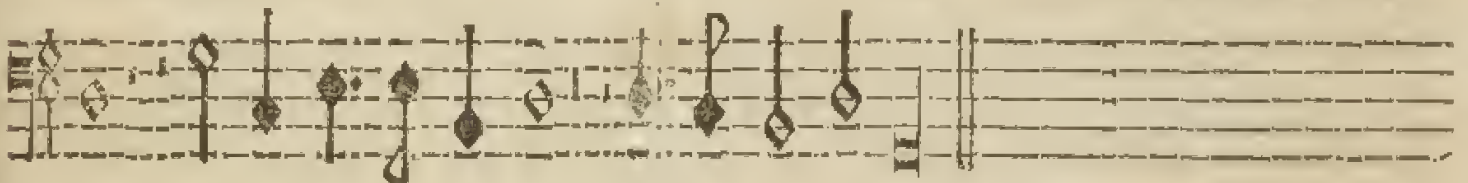
core Ch'n van percoç' Amore Versat'à



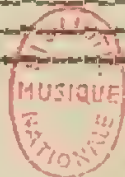
mill'a mille fate di pianti vn mar dolen te stille Ripercor-

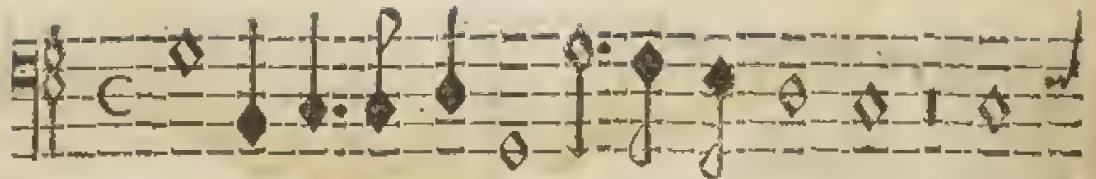


fo da voi ij men duro fia O se n'esca con

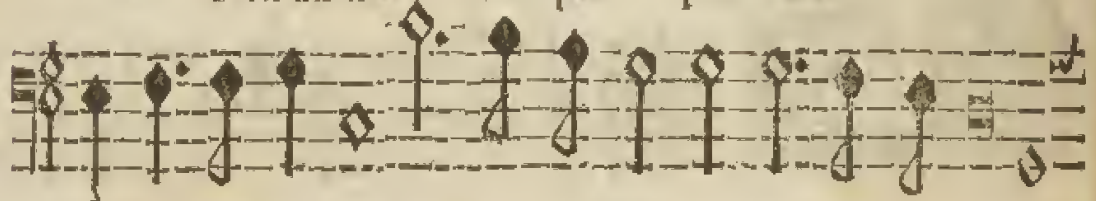


voi ij l'anima mia.

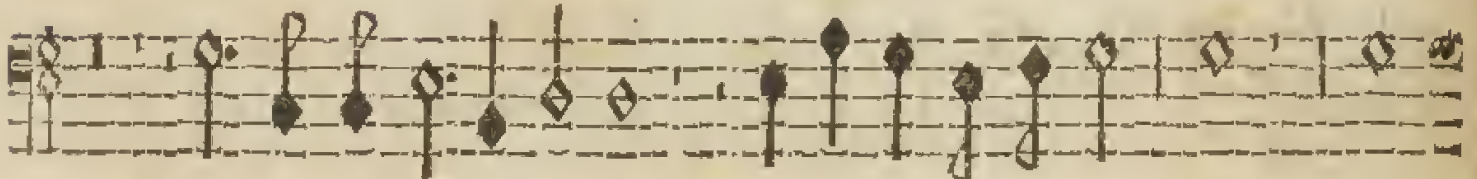




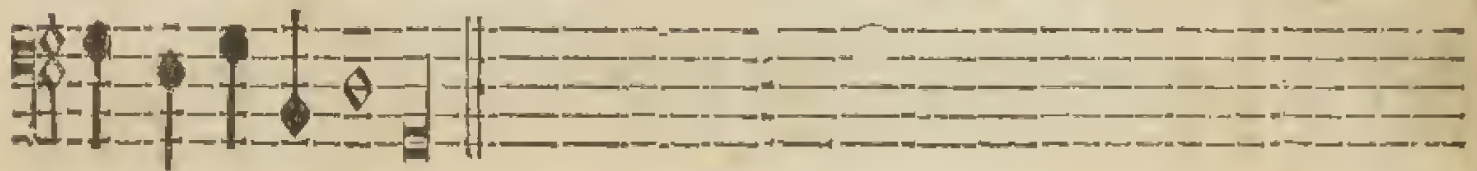
Dell'anima mia parte più cara O



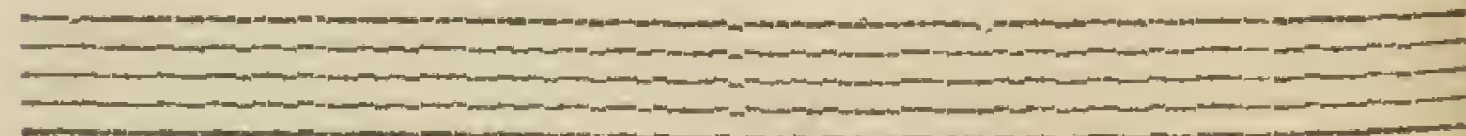
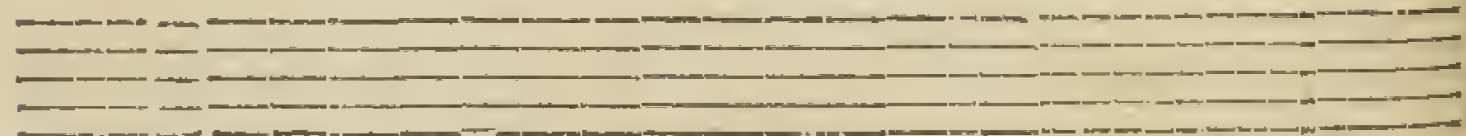
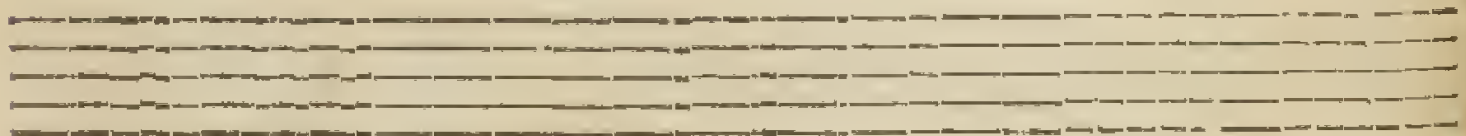
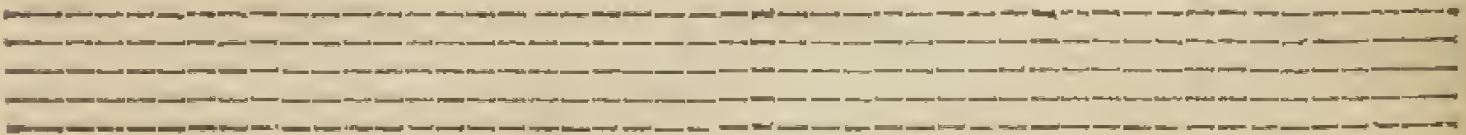
dell'anima mia parte più cara parte più cara

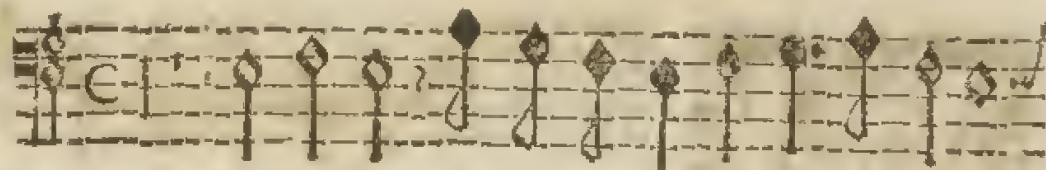
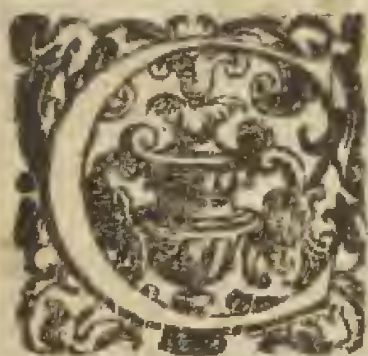


Dunque mi lasci e priui Di tua vita gentil Ah Ah

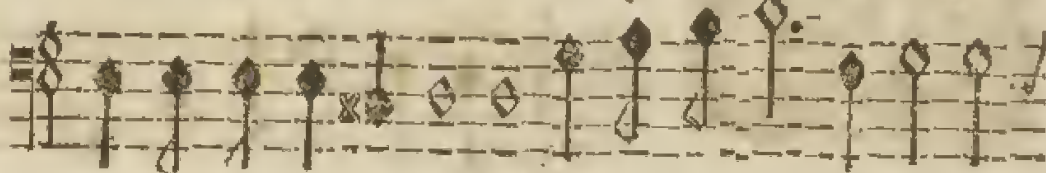


che non sent' Amore.

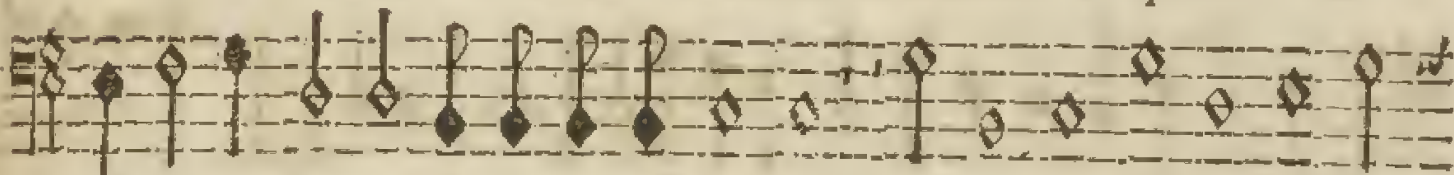




H'i t'ami e t'ami più della mia vita



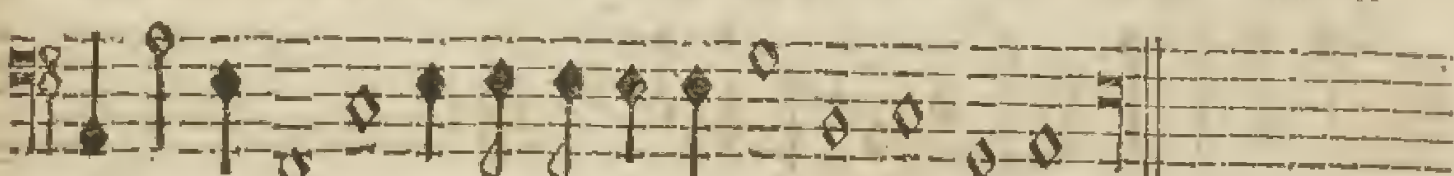
Se tu nol fai crudele Chiedilo a queste selue



Che te'l dirann'e te'l diran con esse e i duri sterp'e sassi



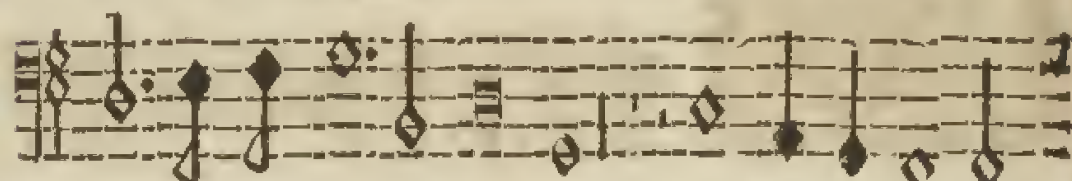
e i duri sterp'e sassi Di quest'alpestri mon ti Ch'i hò



à speffe volte Intenerit'al suon de miei lamenti.



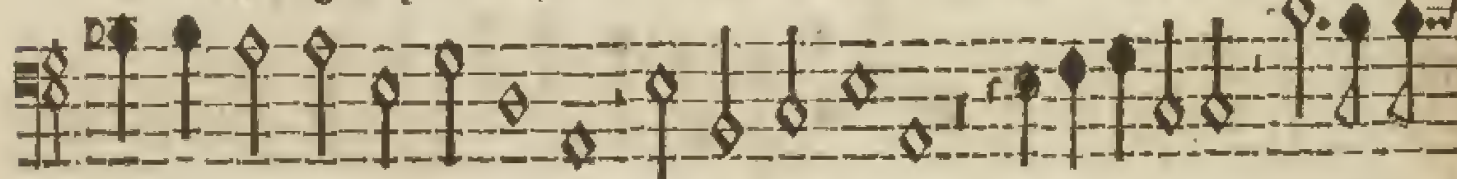
A che bisogna far fede coranta



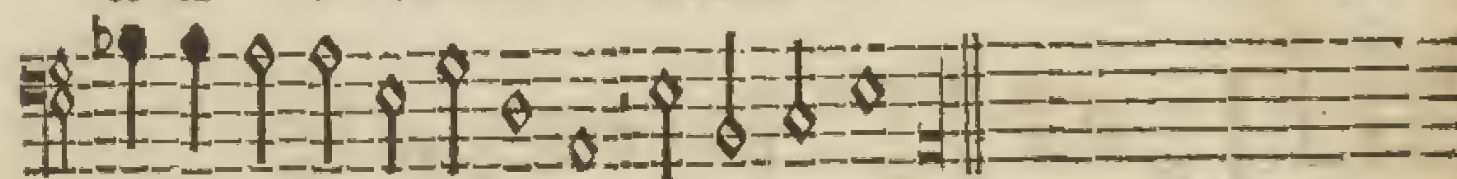
doue è bellezza tanta Quante la terra



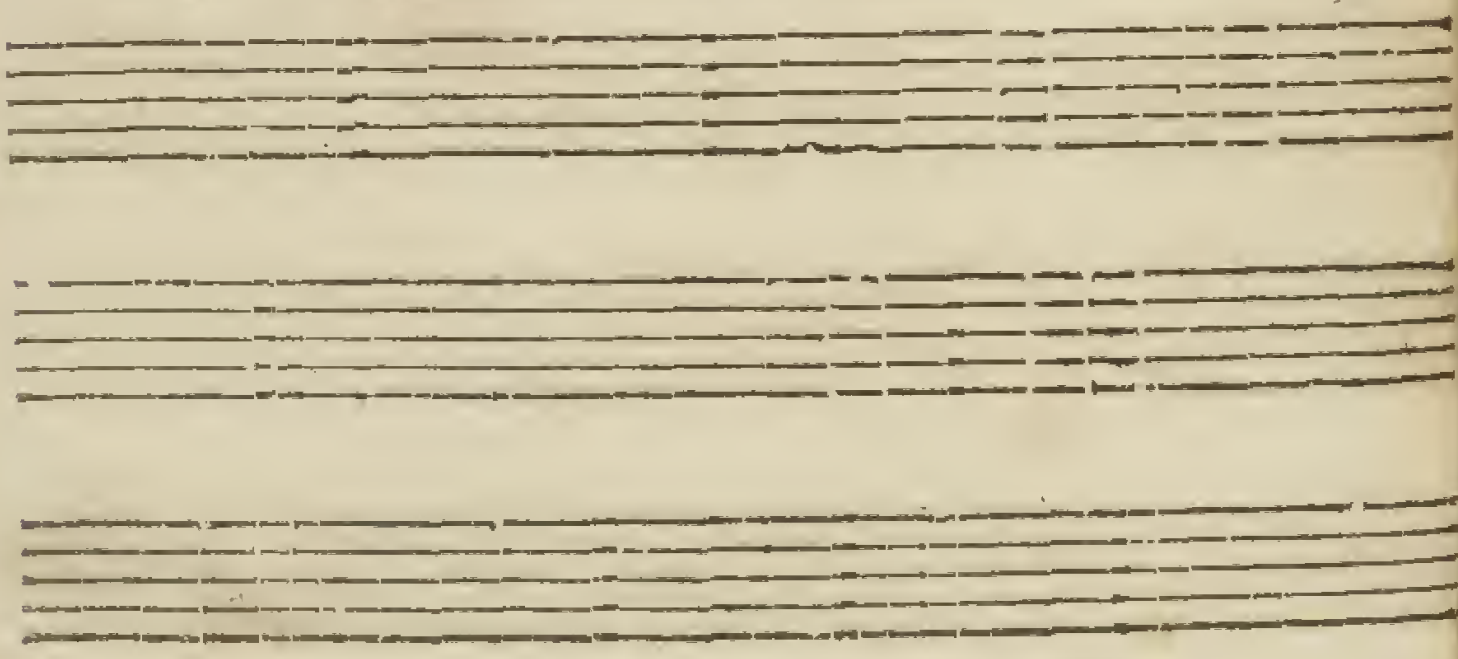
tutte Raccogli'n picciol giro Indi vedrai Indi vedrai l'alta ne-



cessità de l'arder mio de l'arder mio Indi vedrai l'alta ne-

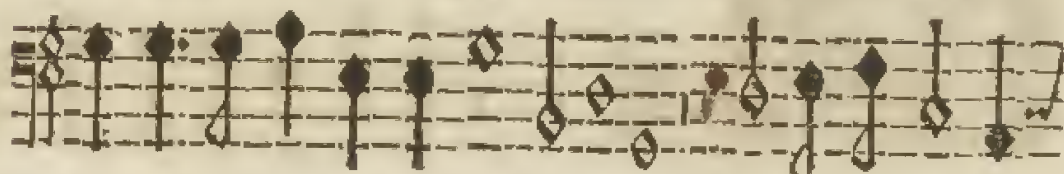


cessità de l'arder mio de l'arder mio.

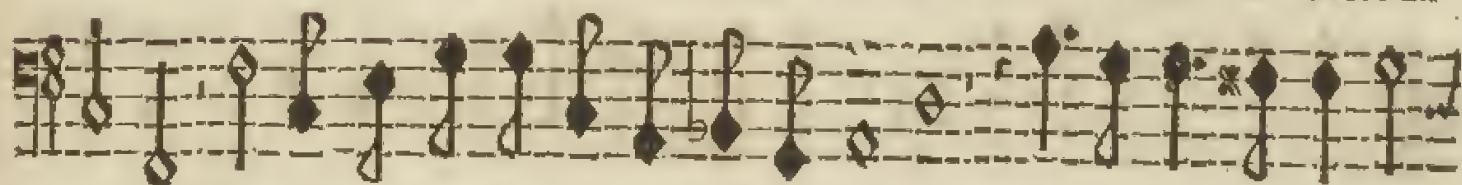




Vnque Filli mia cara Bacciansi vnitamente Poi-



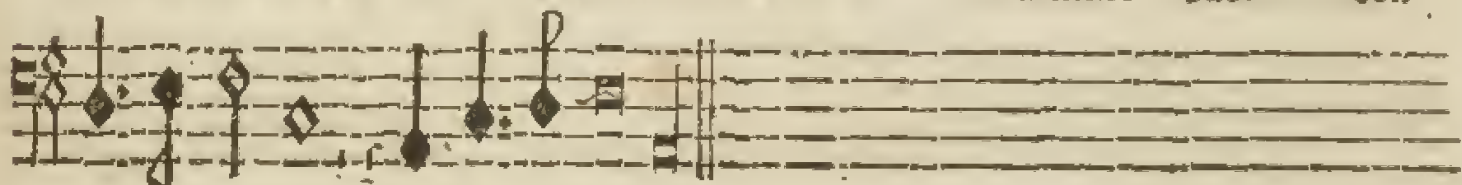
che tanto diletto al cor si sente Ecco che bacio an-



ch'io Corran le lingue vostr'ài nostri baci E s'annodin fra lor



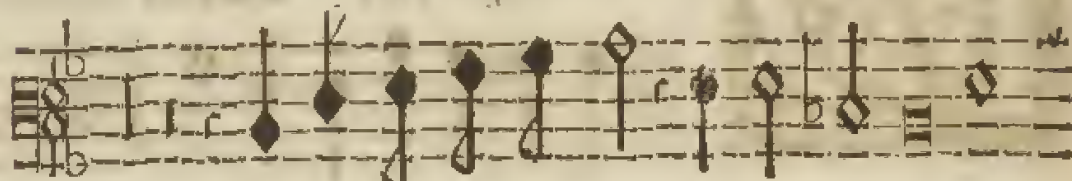
con mille baci E s'annodin fra lor con mille baci con



mille baci con mille baci.



Egasti ò del mio cor nouo desio



La bella libertà del viuer mio

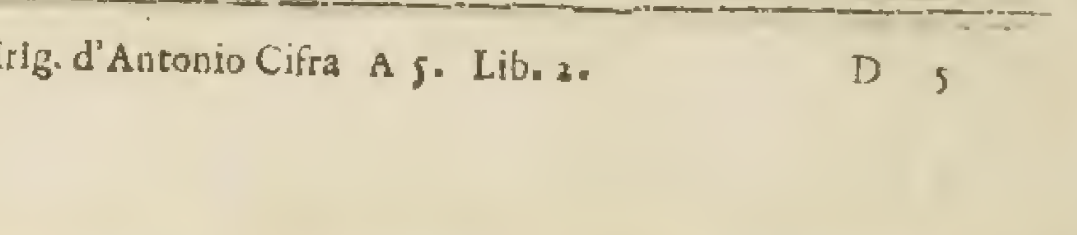
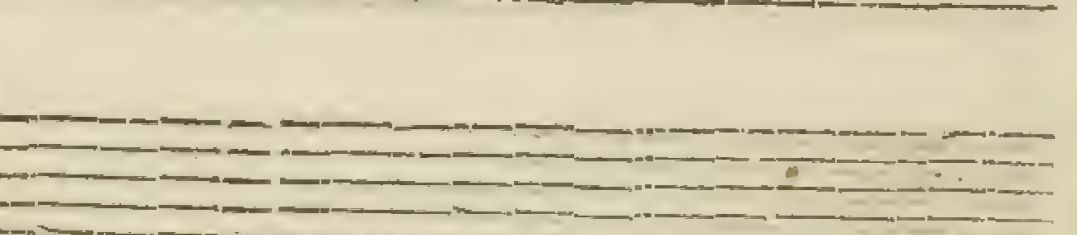
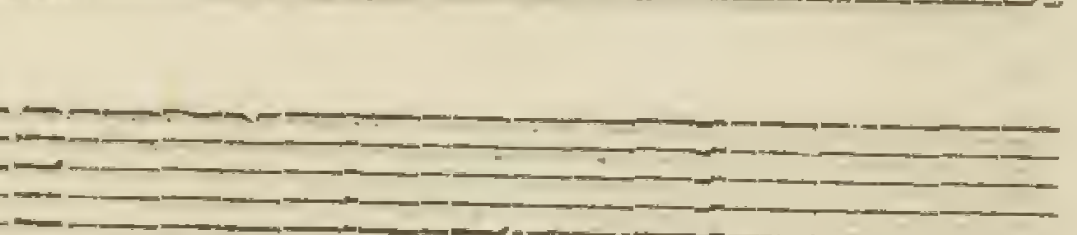
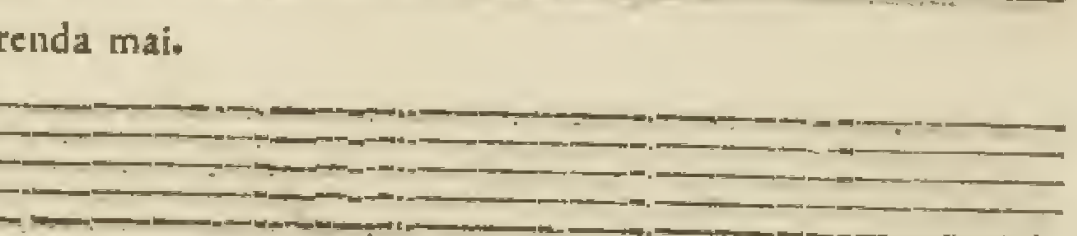
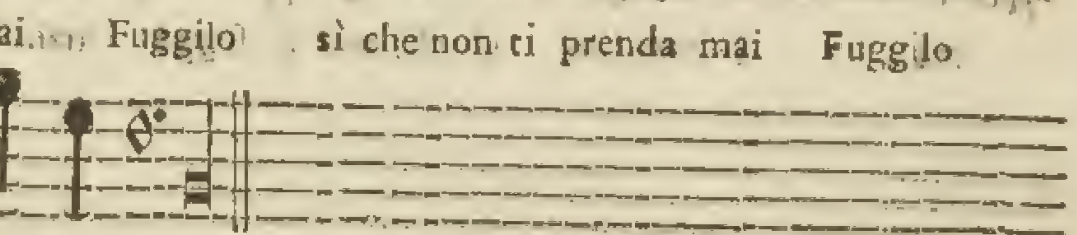
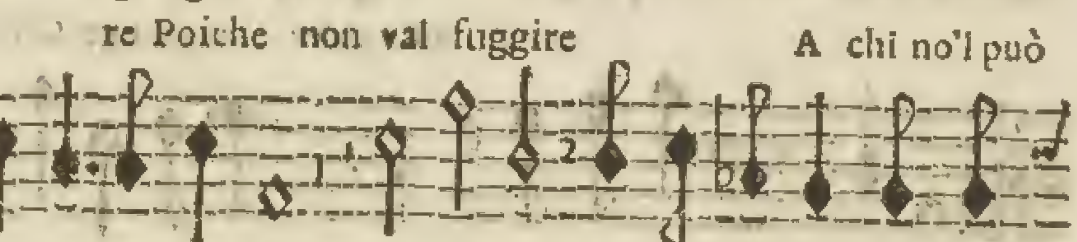
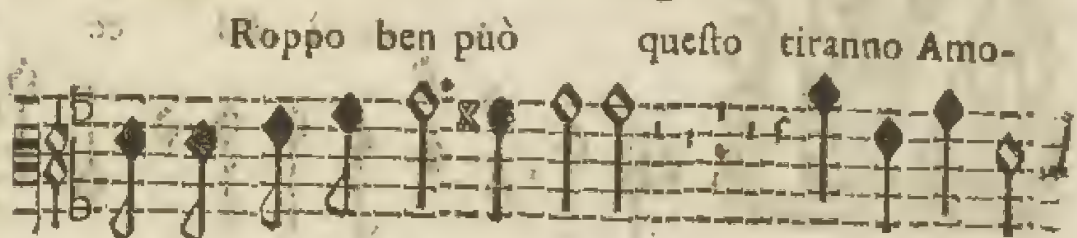
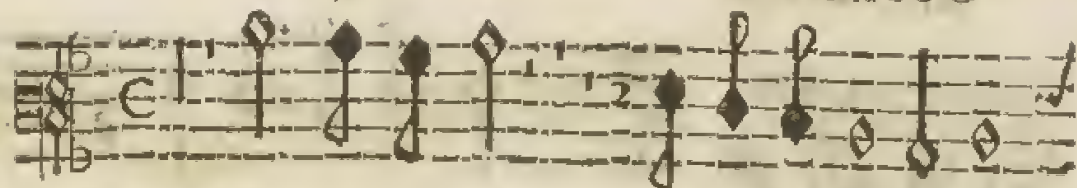


Caro laccio d'Amore

Caro laccio d'Amore Dolce nodo alla

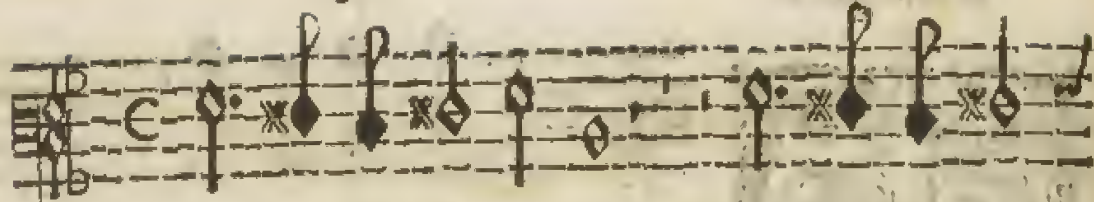


man caten'al core.

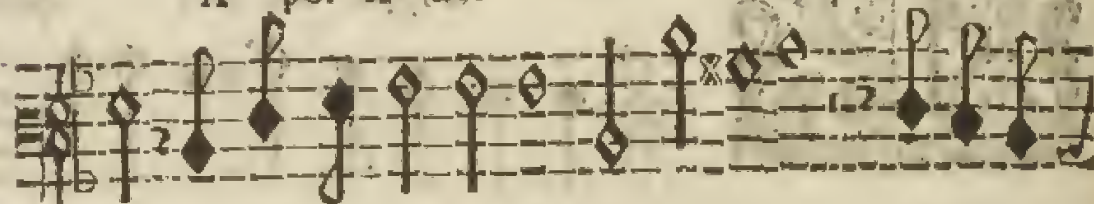


Seconda parte.

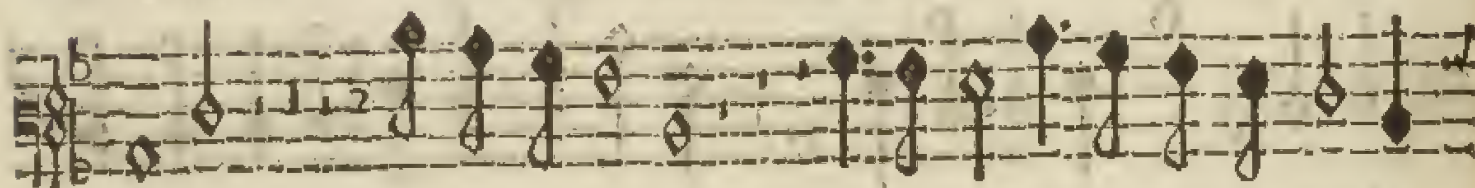
BASSO



A poi sì dol ce Ma poi si dol-



ce il lusinghier mi giunge Ch'è dico ah core



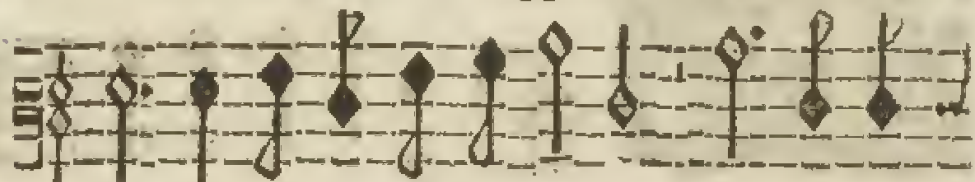
sciolto ah core sciolto Prendilo sì che non ti fugga



ma... i Prendilo sì che non ti fugga mai.

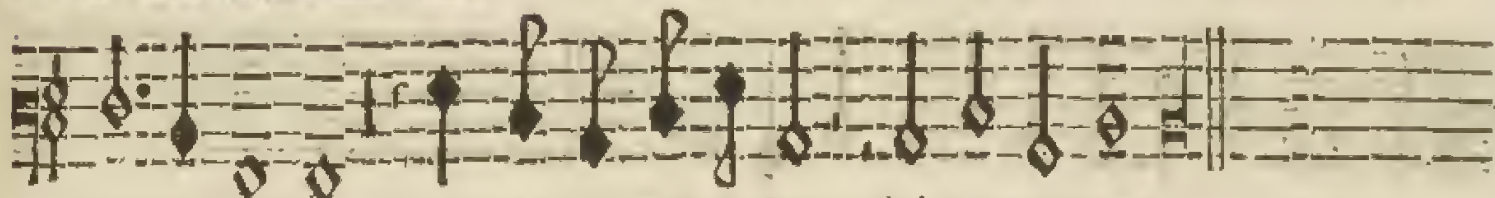


Cco fuor di stagion l'aria si tem-



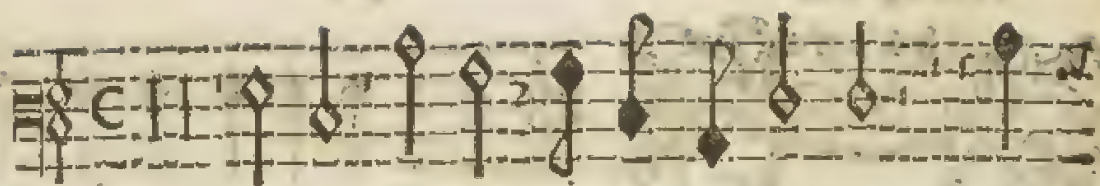
pra E i garuli augelletti

Mentre stà



cheto il vento

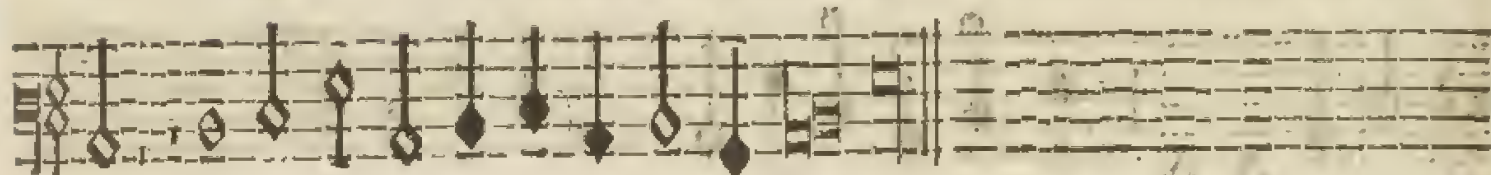
Scherzan col volo e fan dolce concerto.



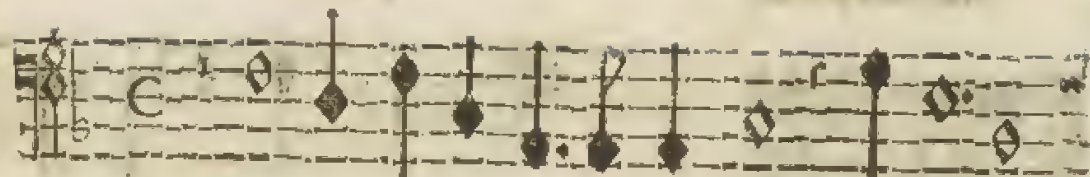
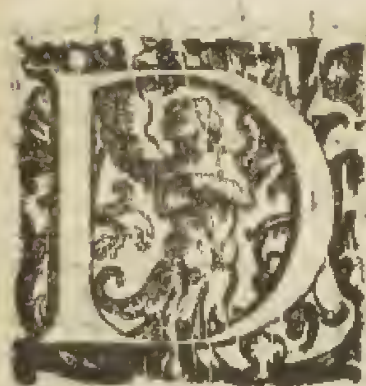
"Cco Ecco 'tra' bei fioretti Sor-



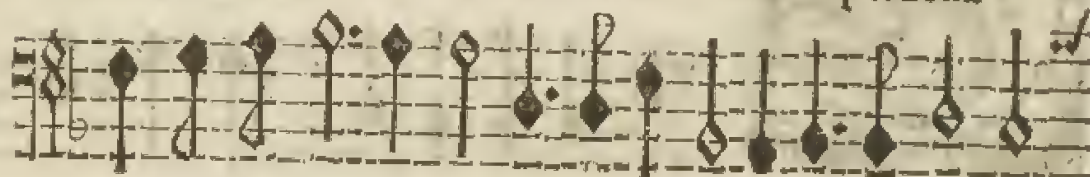
ge la rosa candida e vermiglia Che feco ad-



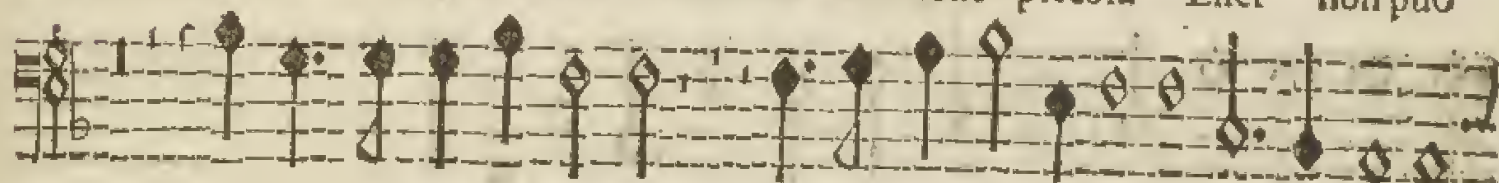
dur Che feco addur la Primavera fuole.



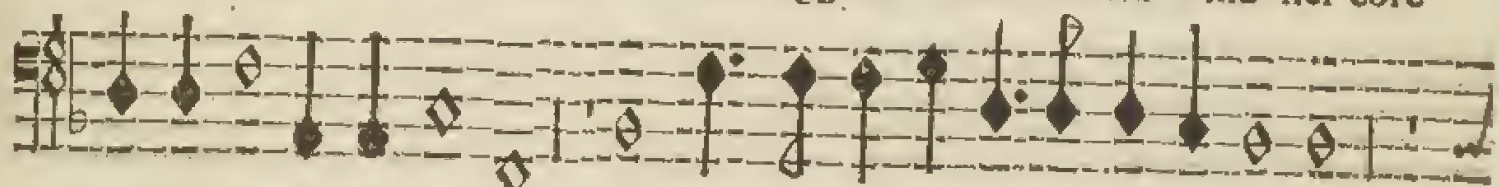
Eh Tirsi Tirsi anima mia perdona



A chi t'è cruda sol doue pietosa Esser non può

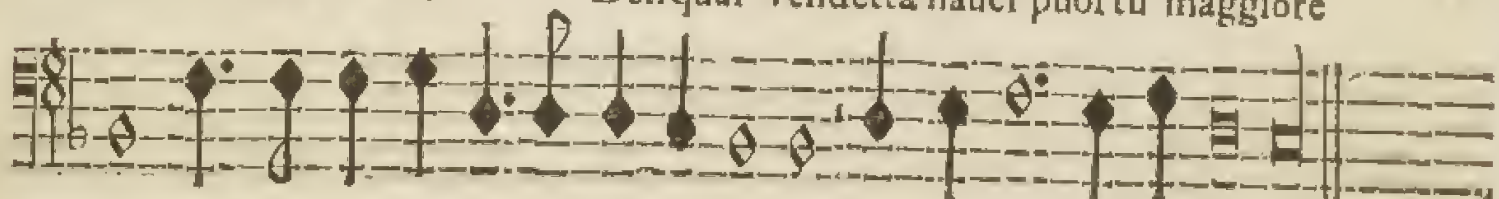


Ne i detti e nel sembiante Riggida tua nemica ma nel core

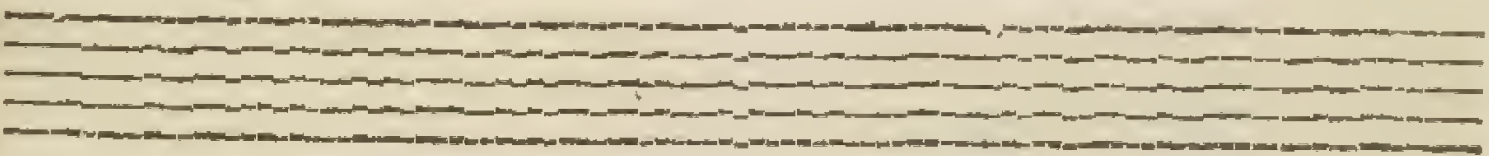


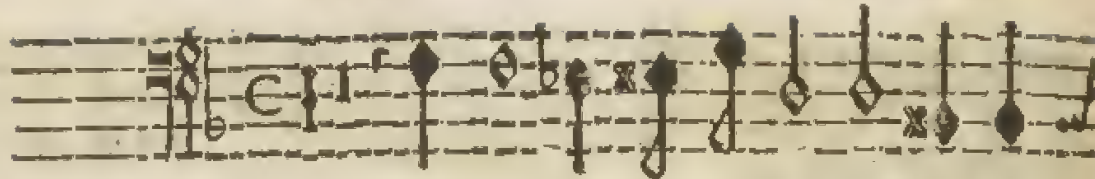
Pietosissima Amante

Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu maggiore



Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu maggiore Del tuo proprio dolore.

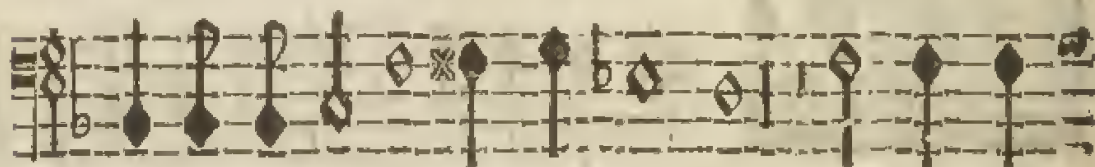




He

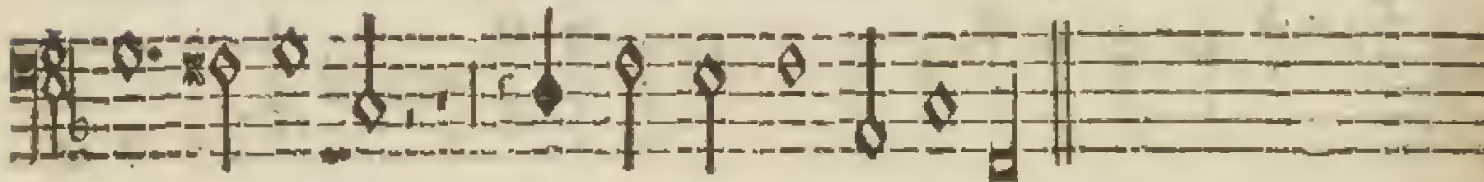
Qual'hor piangi e sospiri

Quelle



lagrime tue son'il mio sangue

E quel do-

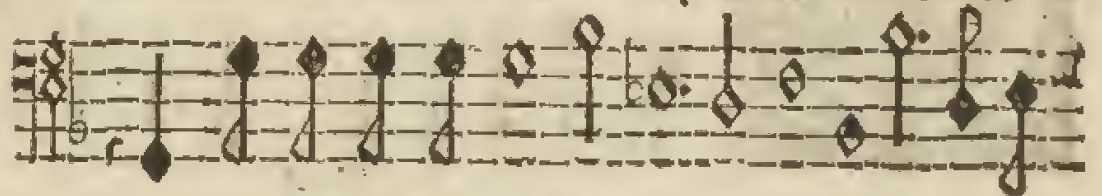


lor che senti

Son miei non tuoi tormenti.



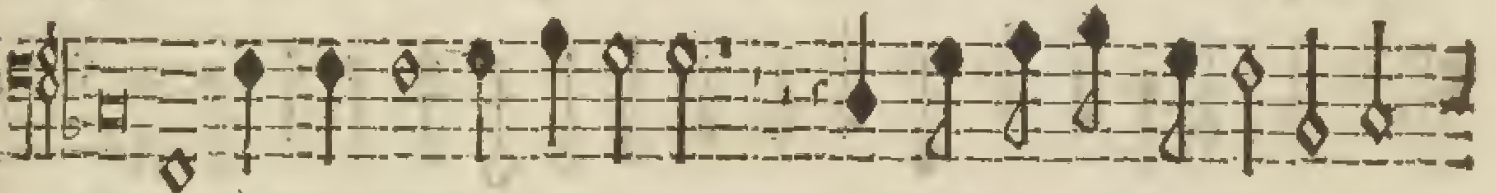
Ra l'anima mia Già presso à l'ultim'hore



Quand'anima più bella e più gradita Volse lo



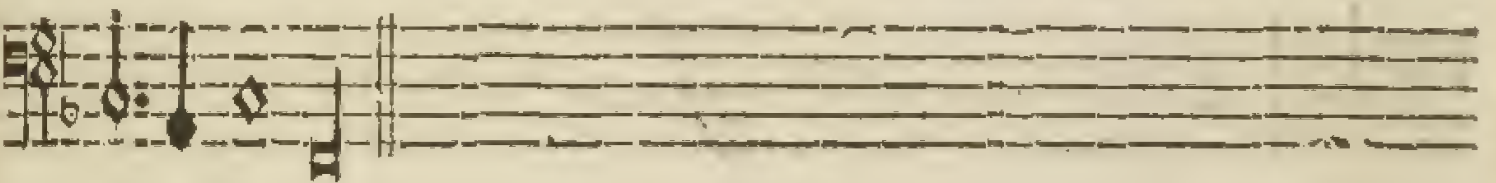
sguardo in sì pietoso giro Che mi ritenn'in vita Che mi ritenn'in



vita Parean dir quei bei lumi Non m'è sì caro il cor ond'io



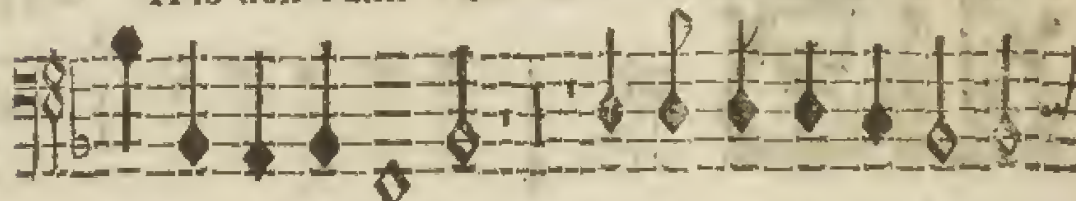
respiro Non m'è sì caro il cor ond'io respiro Come se



tu cor mio.



H'io non t'ami cor mio Ch'io non sia ia tua



vita e tu la mia Prima che questo sia

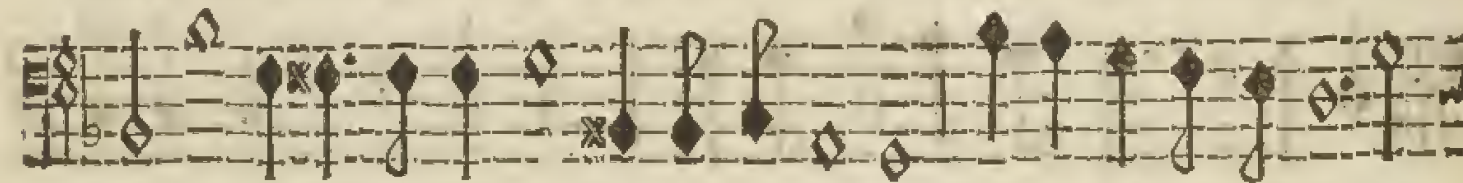


ij

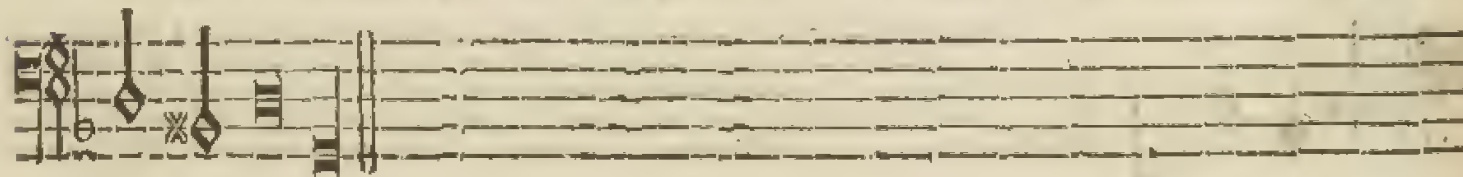
Morte non mi perdoni M'è sì dolce e gra-



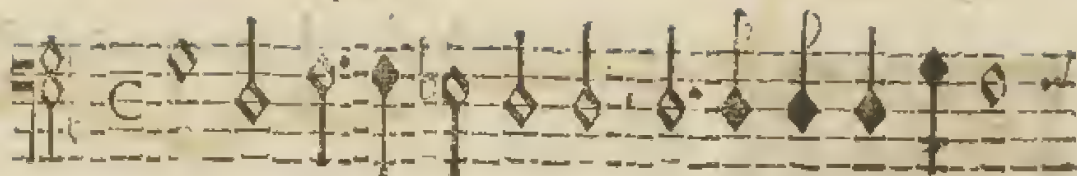
dita Che se tu sei quel cor onde la vita M'è sì dolce e gradi-



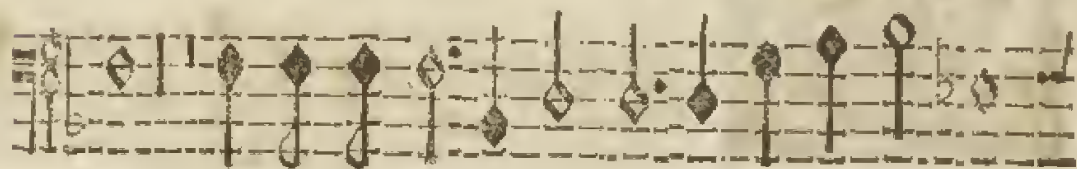
ta fonte d'ogni mio ben d'ogni desire Come posso lasciarti e



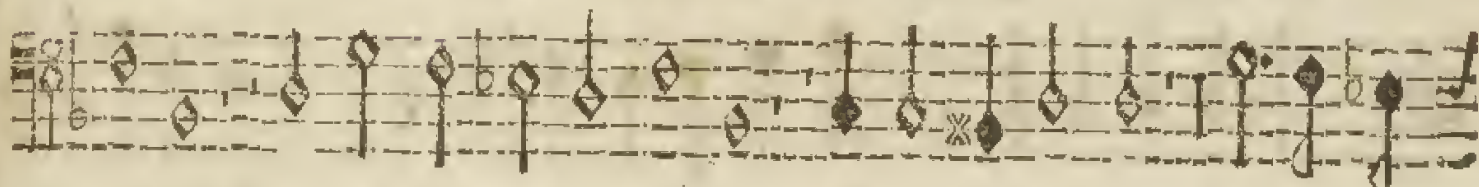
non morire.



Eh dolce anima mia Partiti e ti conso-



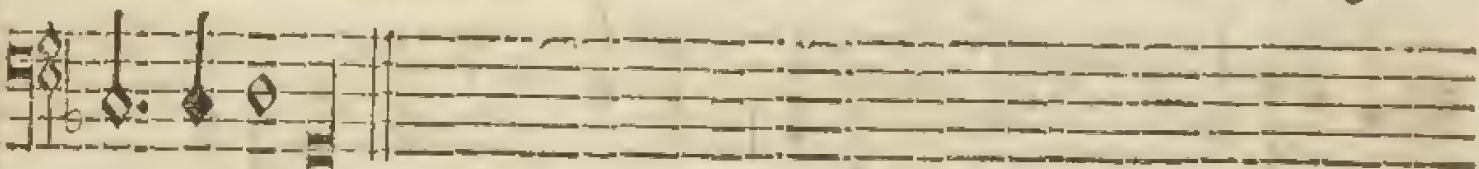
la. Viue ben altri in pianti Si come tu cor-



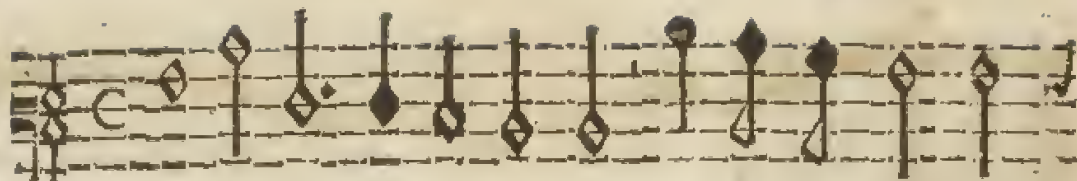
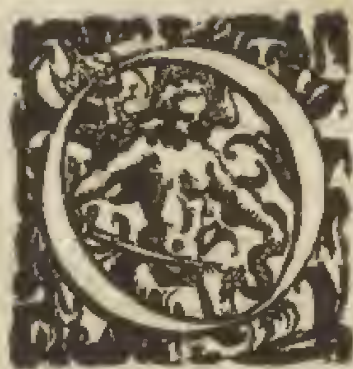
mio hà seco il suo dolore Nè sei tu solo Ogni fe-



rita hà seco il suo dolore Nè sei tu solo Nè sei tu solo a lagri-



mar d'Amore.



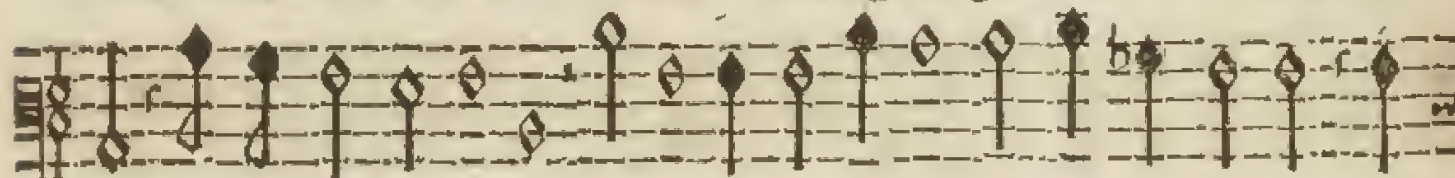
Ve lasso il bel viso Oue si volge il



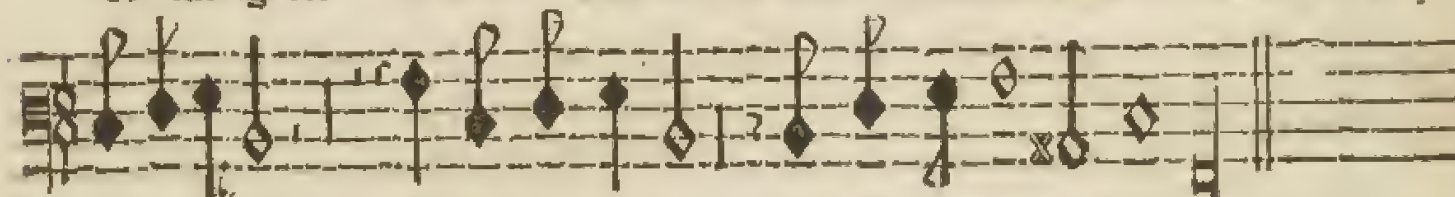
guardo Chi fa beato lusinghier il riso



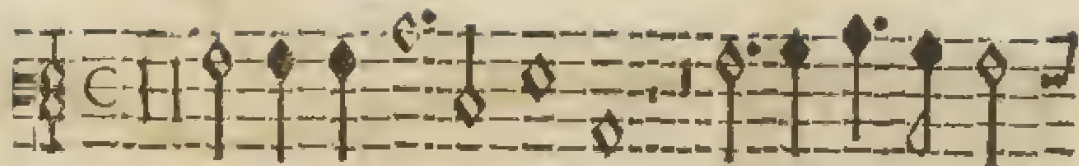
Oue lasso il bel viso Oue si volge il guardo Chi fa bea-



to lusinghier il riso Ah ne che dolce mira e dolce ride Al-



tri allettando Altri allettando e me lontano ancide.



Vci à me dolcie care

Più dell'anima

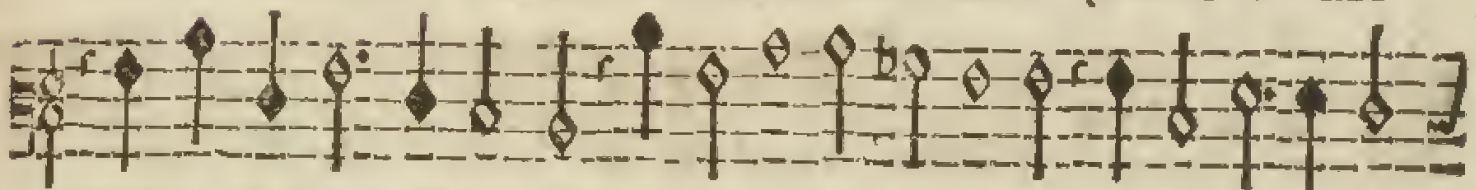


mia

Il famelico

core

prender suo cibo



Hor quando fia ch'Amore

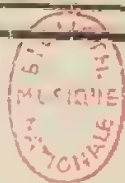
Dopò tanto soffrire

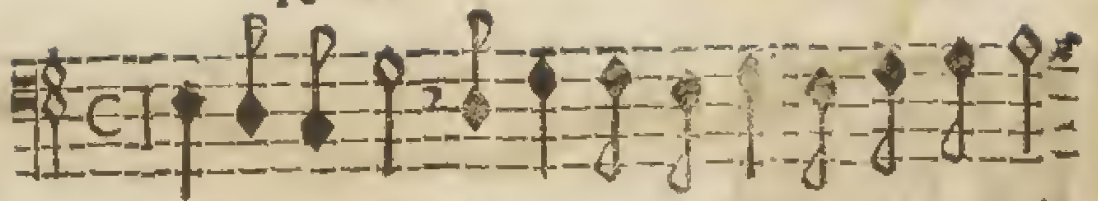
Dopò tanto sof-



frirè

Faccia di voi contento il mio desirè.





Iuo mio Sol tu giri le lucie me non mi-



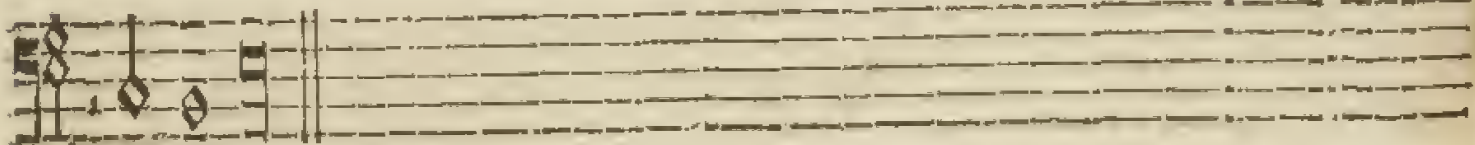
ri Forfi pietoso il fai Ch'o non m'accie-



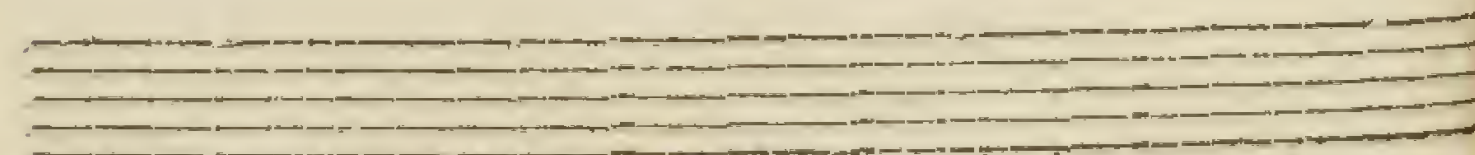
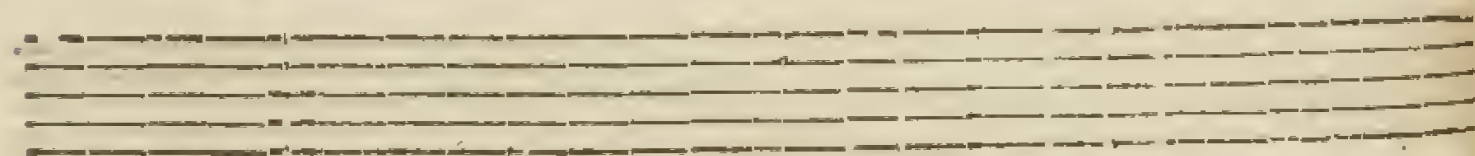
chi a si possenti rai Ah più tosto crudel Ah più tosto crudel

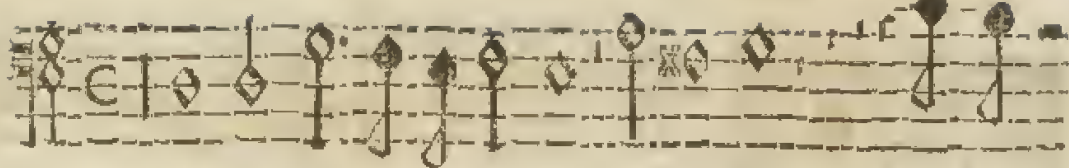


qual'hora meco La tua luce non veggio allhor son cieco allhor



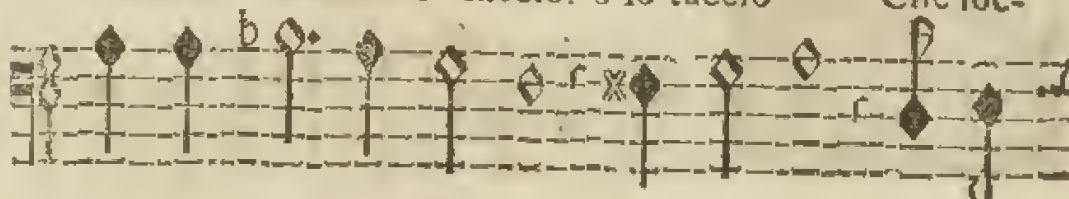
son cieco.





Arlo misero ò taccio? S'io taccio

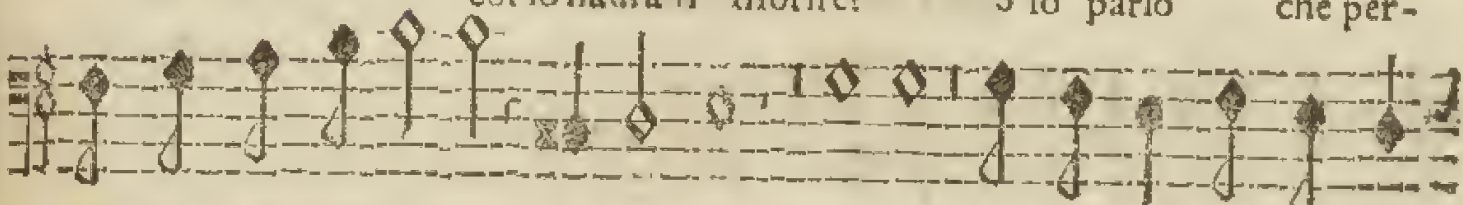
Che foc-



cor so haurà il morire?

S'io parlo

che per-



dono haurà l'ardire?

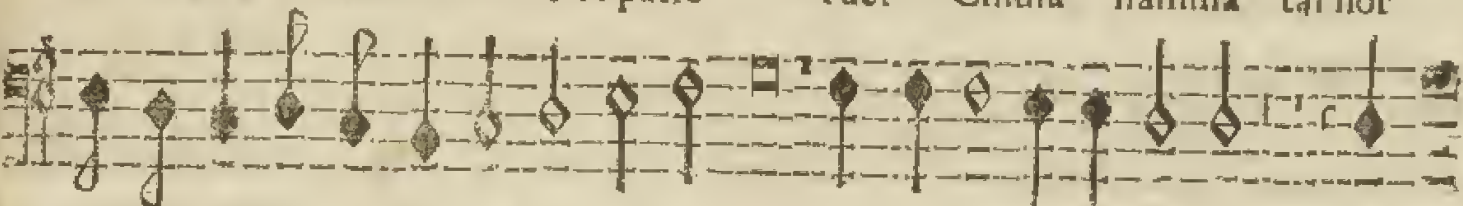
S'io parlo

Taci

Chiufa

fiamma

tal'hor

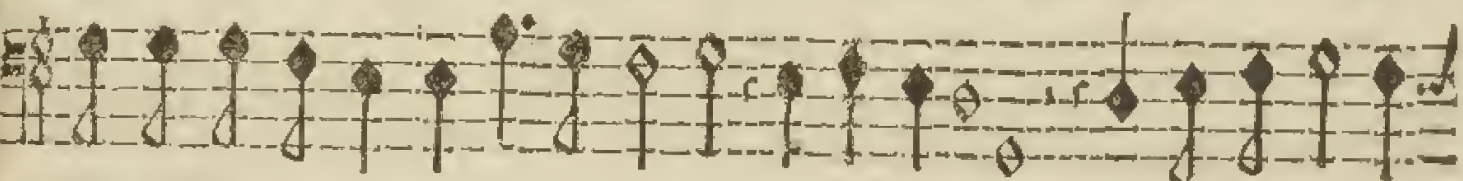


ii

da chi l'accende

Parla in te la pietade

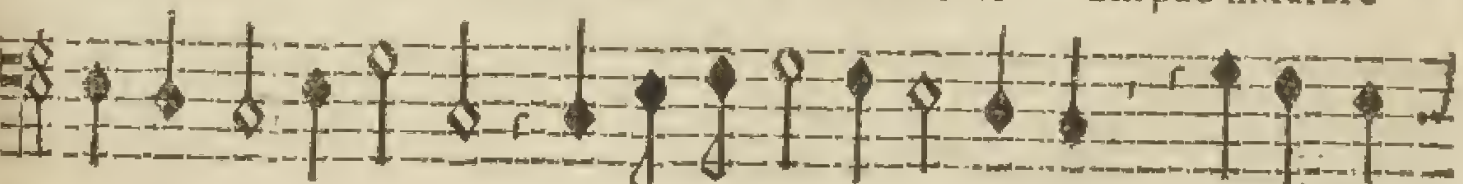
E



dice quel bel volto al crudo core

al crudo core

Chi può mirarui e

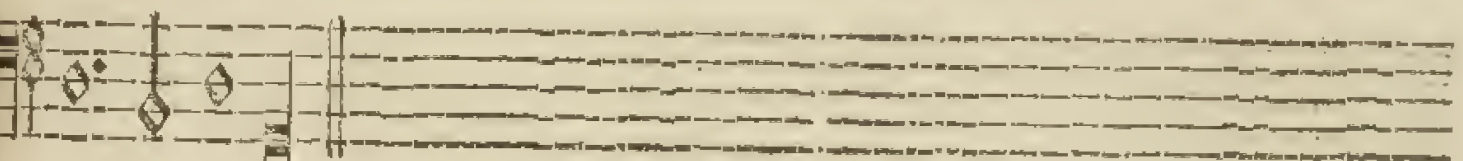


non languir d'Amore

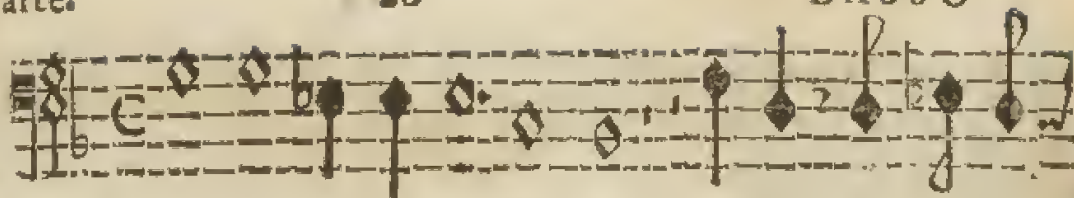
Chi può mirarui e

non languir

e non lan-



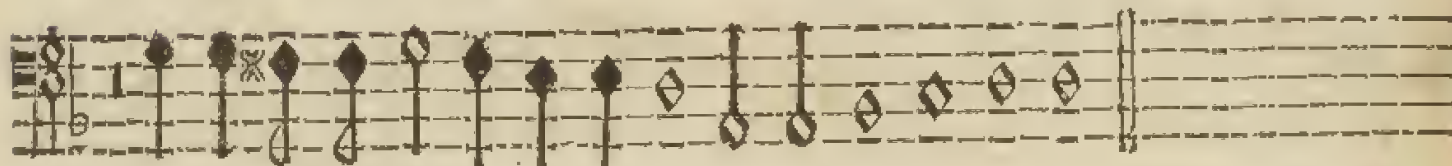
guir d'Amore.



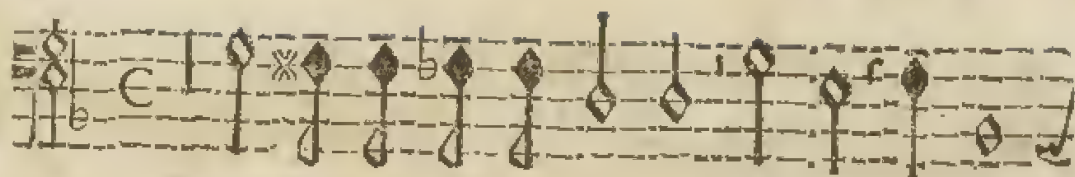
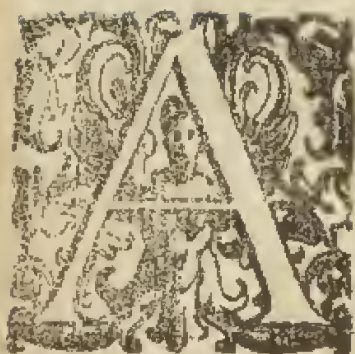
Cco morirò dunque Nè fia che p ù re-



mire Tu ch'ancidi mirando il mio morire

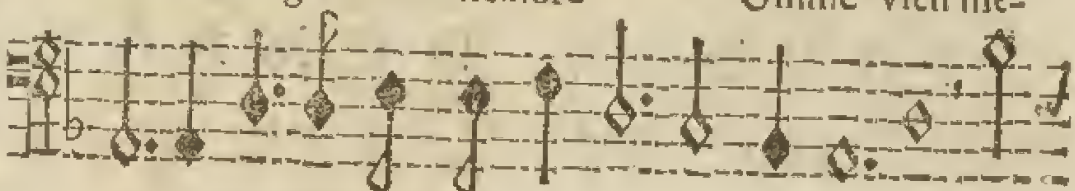


ch'ancidi mirando il mio morire il mio morire,



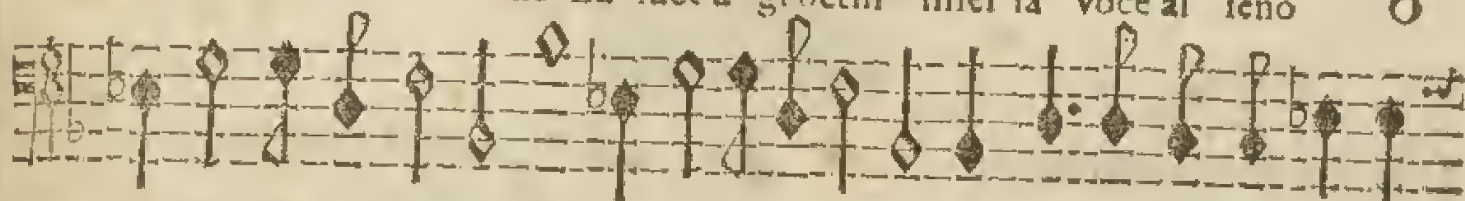
Hi già mi discoloro

Ohimè vien me-



no La luce à gl'occhi miei la voce al seno

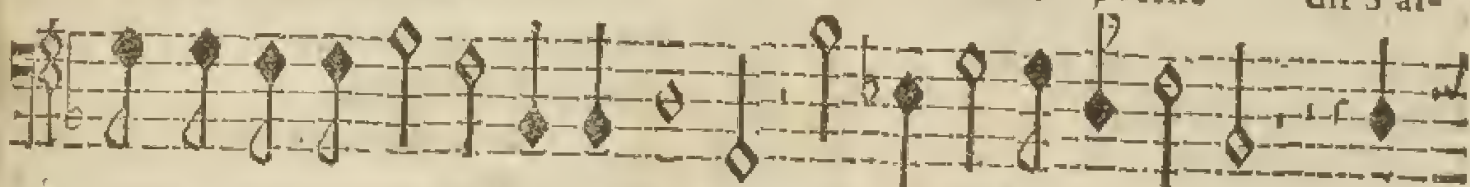
O



che morte gradita ij

S'almen potesse

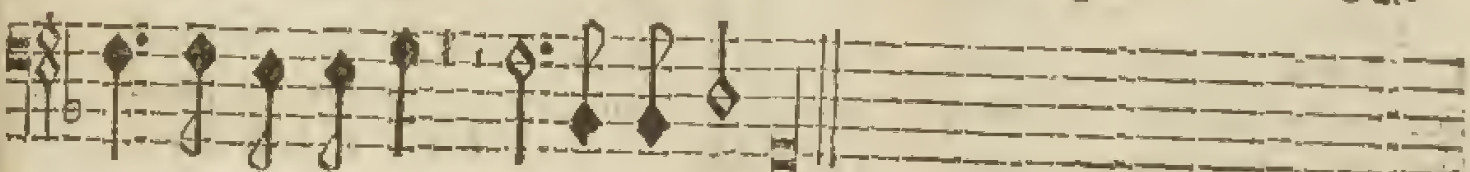
dir S'al-



men potesse dir moro mia vita

O che morte gradita

S'al-



men potesse dir moro mia vita.

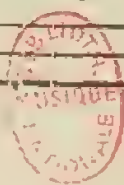


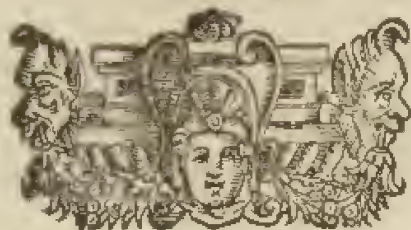


TAVOLA D'EMADRIGALI

DI ANTONIO CIERA.



I ntenerite voi lagrime mie	1		Che se tu se'l cor mio	1. parte	12
O dell'anima mia	2		Era l'anima mia		13
Ch'i t'ami	3	1. parte	Ch'io non t'ami cor mio		14
Ma che bisogna far	4	2. parte	Deh dolce anima mia		15
Dunque Filli mia cara	5		Cue lasso il bel viso		16
Legasti anima mia	6		Luci à me dolci e care		17
Troppo ben può	7	1. parte	Vino mio Sol		18
Ma poi sì dolce	8	2. parte	Parlo misero, ò taccio?		19
Ecco fuor di staggion	9	1. parte	Ecco morirò dunque	1. parte	20
Ecco tra'bei fioretti	10	2. parte	Ahi già mi discoloro	2. parte	21
Deh Tirsi anima mia	11	1. parte	I L F I N E.		



QVINTO

D'ANTONIO CIFRA
MAESTRO DI CAPPELLA

Del Seminario Romano

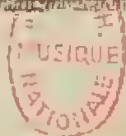
IL SECONDO LIBRO DE' MADRIGALI

A Cinque Voci,

Nuouamente composti, & dati in luce.



In Veretia, Appresso Giacomo Vincenti. 1608. E





MO

MO

ALL'ILL. ET ECC. SIGNORE

IL SIG. PAOLO GIORDANO ORSINO

PRENCIPE DI BRACCIANO.



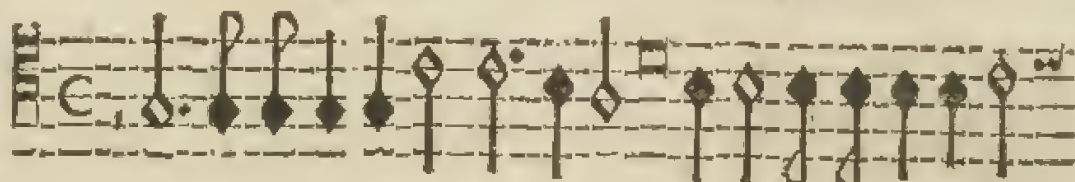
Scolti V. Ecc. queste mie tenerezze Musicali per diporto negli anni suoi giouanili, acciò possa poi nell et à migliore udir l'altre imprese, e le glorie sue militari, cantate in più sublime Parnaso al suon dell'armi, che col suo fauore spero di poter solleuar mi à più sonoro canto, et auanzarmi nell'armonia, seguace del volo delle sue grandezze.

Grad'scaco' pouero dono il ricco affetto della mia seruitù per mezo del Sig. Arciprete di Bracciano acquistata, alla quale con ogni ambitione aspiro; e le fò humilissima riuerenza: Di Venetia il dì Primo Gennaro 1608.

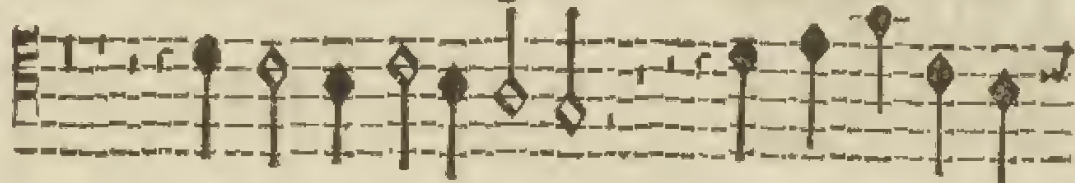
Di V. Ecc.

Humil.issimo seruitore

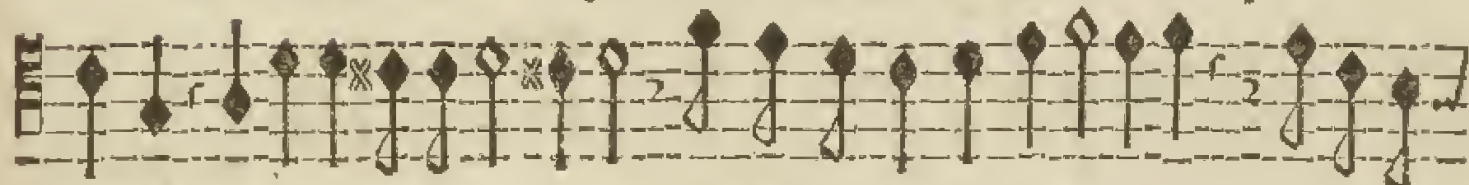
Antonio Cifra.



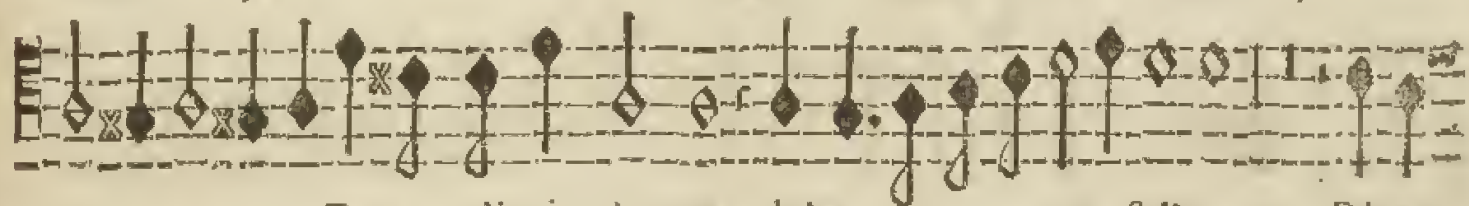
Ntenerite voi lagrime mie Intenerite voi



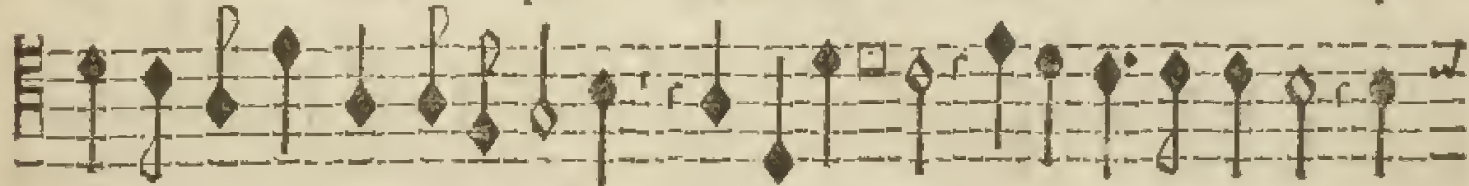
Quel'aspro e duro core Ch'in van percot'A-



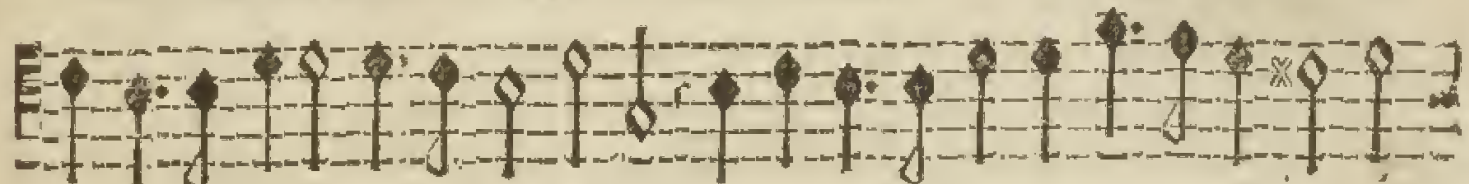
more ij Versat'à mill'a mil le ij



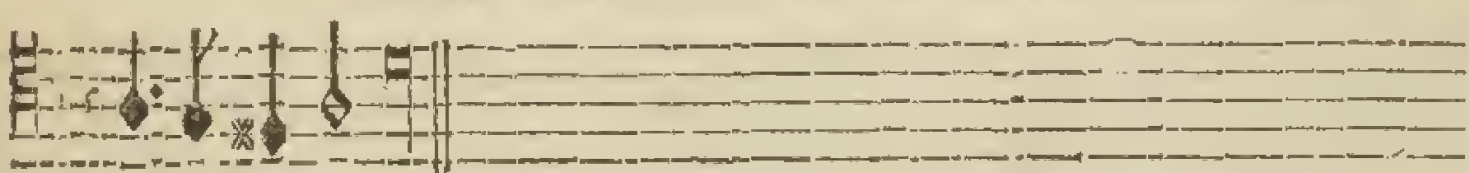
Fatte di pianti vn mar dolen te stolle Riper-



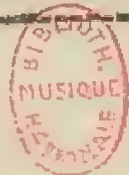
casso da voi men duro fia men duro fia O se n'esca con voi ij

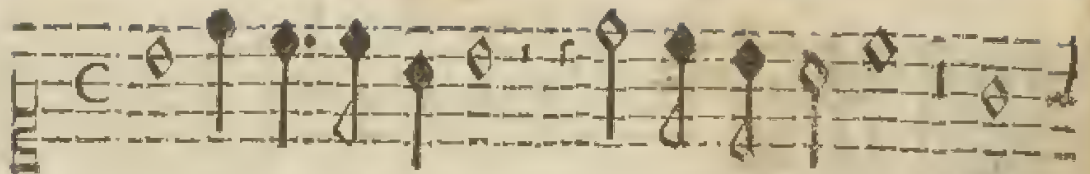


l'anima mia O se n'esca con voi l'anima mia



l'anima mia.

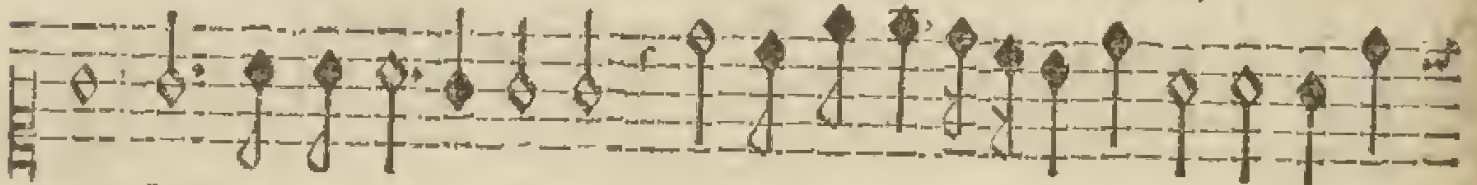




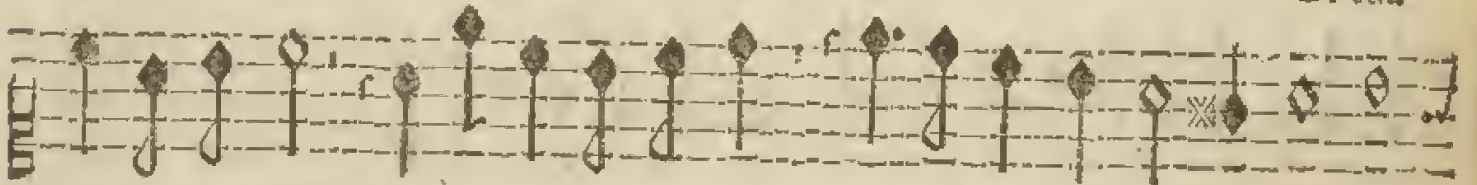
Dell'anima mia parte più cara O



dell'anima mia parte più ca ra parte più ca-



ra Dunque mi lascie priui i) Di tua



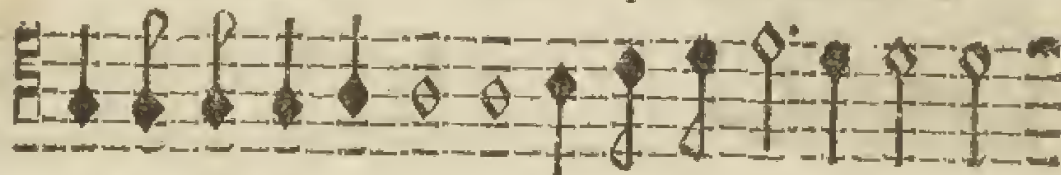
vita gentil Di tua vita gentil l'audo co re Ah



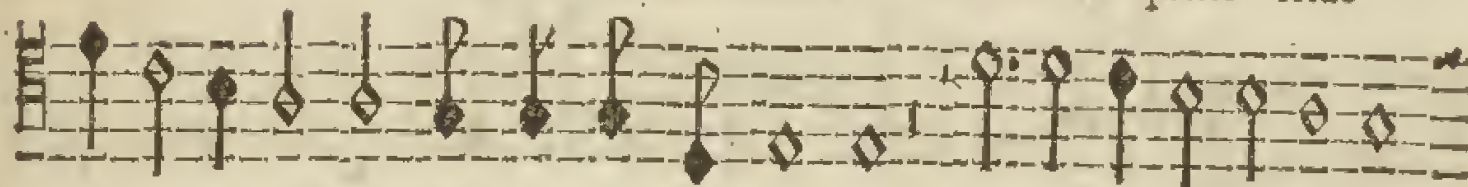
che non sent' Amo re Ah che non sent' Amore che non sent' Amore.



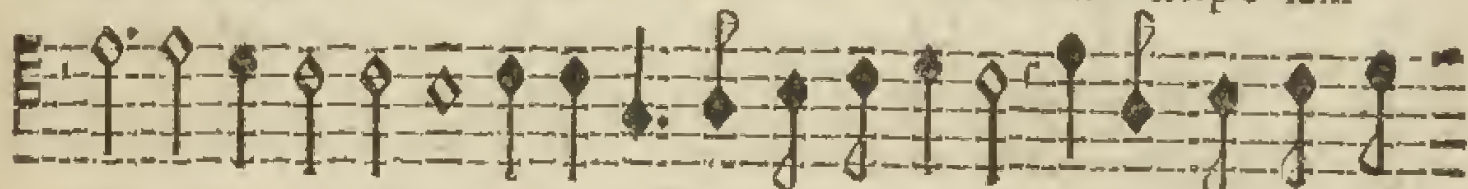
H'i t'ami e t'ami più della mia vita



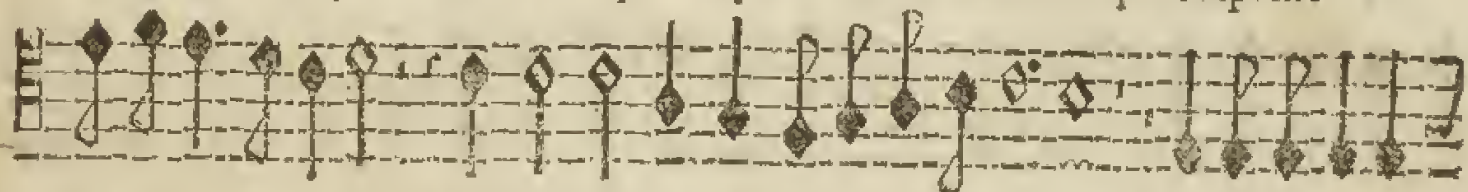
Se tu nol fai crudele Chiedilo a queste selue



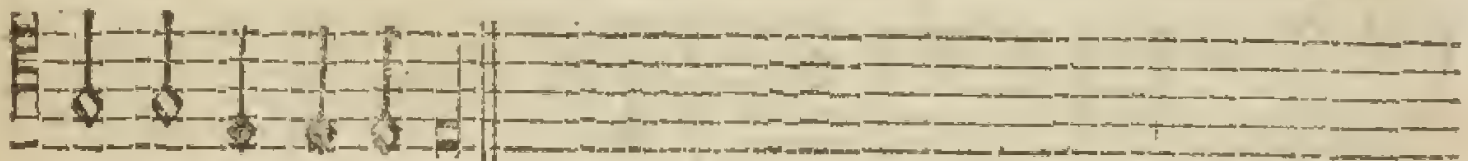
Che te'l dirann'e te'l diran con esse Ei duri sterp'è sassi



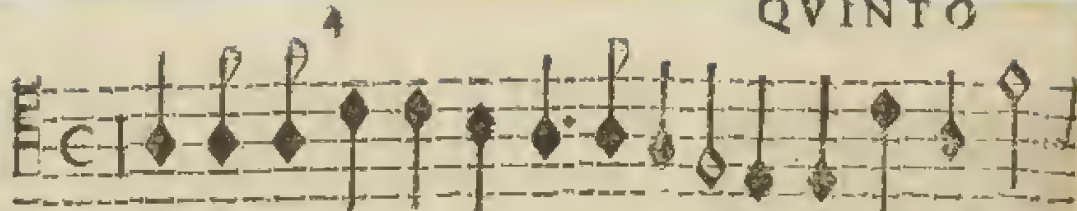
Ei duri sterp'e sassi Di quest'alpestri monti Di quest'alpestri



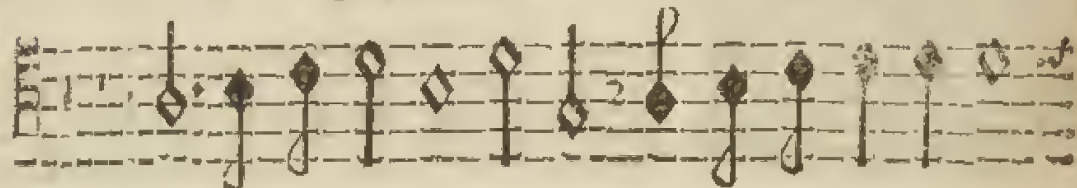
mon ti Ch'i hò sì spesse vol te Intenerit'a



fuon de miei lamenti.



A che bisogna far fede cotanta De l'a nor mio

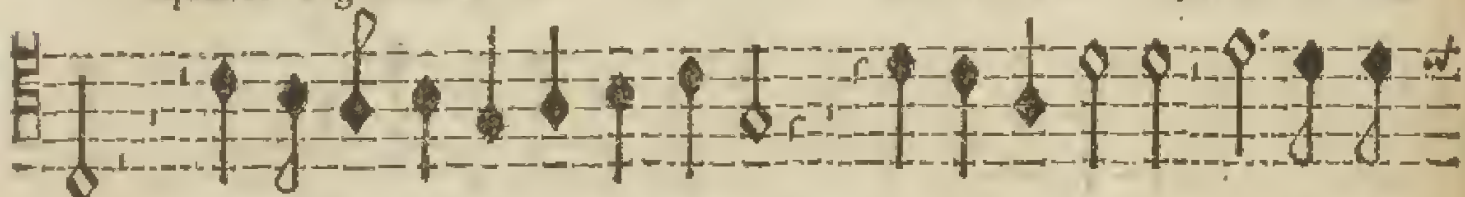


doue è bellezza tanta ij



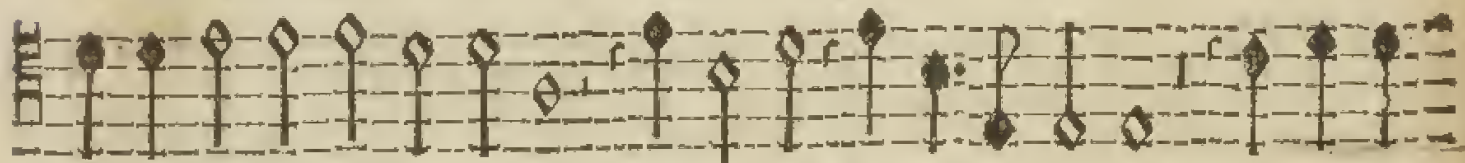
quante vaghezze al ciel

sereno Quante la ter-



ra tutte Raccogli'n picciol giro

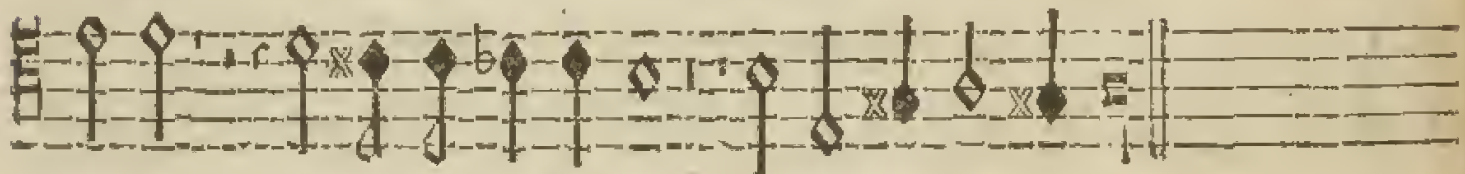
Indi vedrai l'alta ne-



cessità de l'arder mio

de l'arder de l'arder mio

Indi ve-



drai

l'alta necessità

de l'arder mi o.

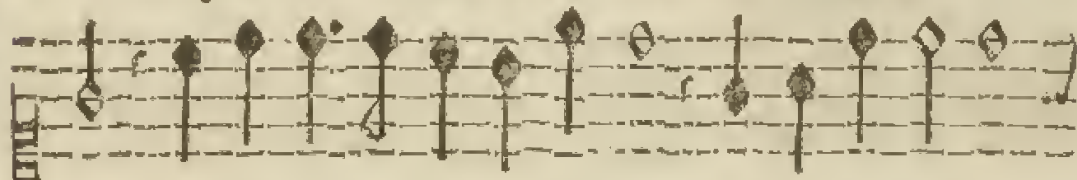


5

QVINTO



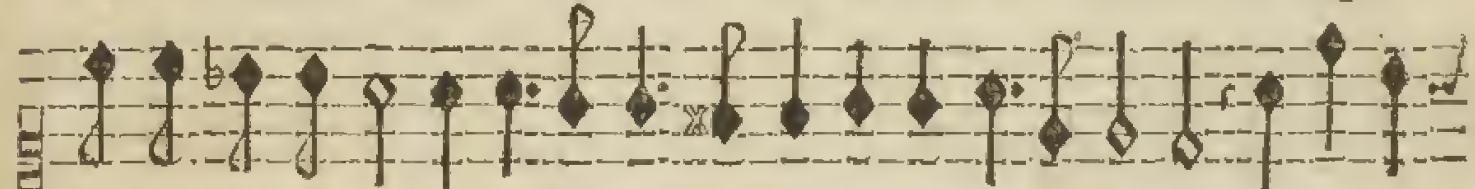
Vnque Filii mia cara Baciati unitamen-



te Poiche tanto diletto al cor al cor si sente



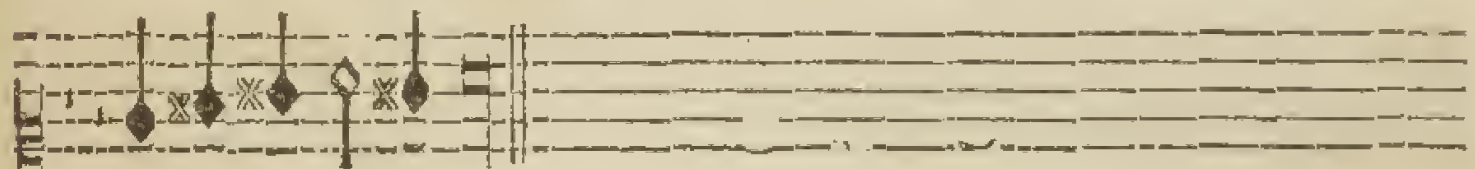
Baciati tu cor mio Ecco che bacio anch'i o Corran le lingue



vostri a i nostri baci E s'annodin fra lor con mille baci con mille



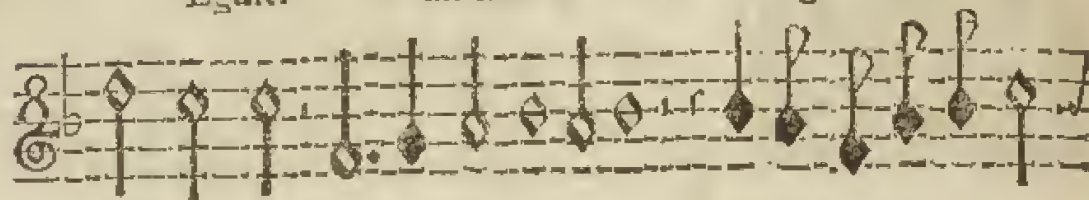
baci E s'annodin fra lor ij ij



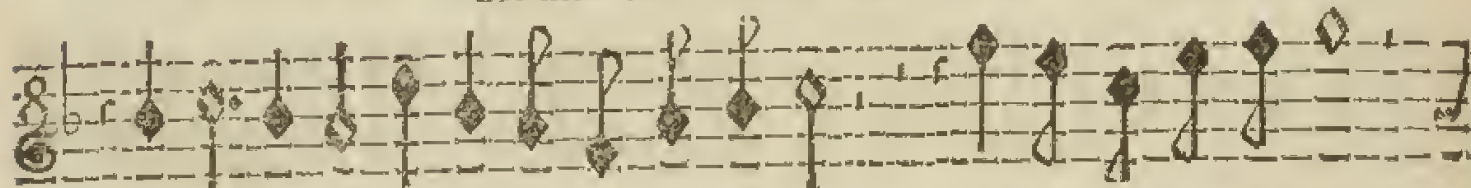
con mille baci.



Egasti anima mia legasti ò



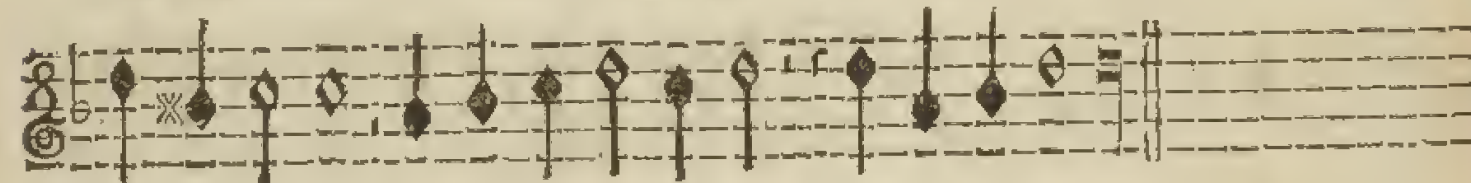
del mio cor nouo desi o. La bella libertà



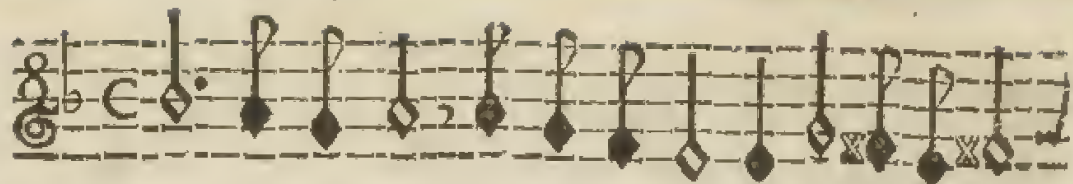
del viuer mio La bella libertà La bella libertà



del viuer mio Dolce nodo alla man caten'al core Caro lac-



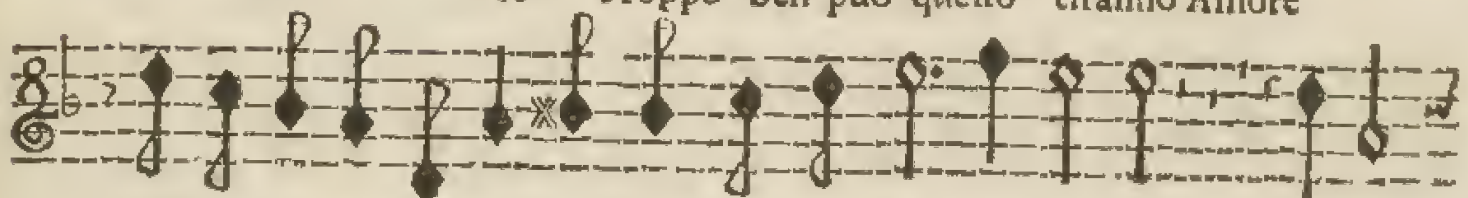
cio d'Amore Dolce nodo alla man caten'al core.



Roppo ben può questo tiranno Amo-



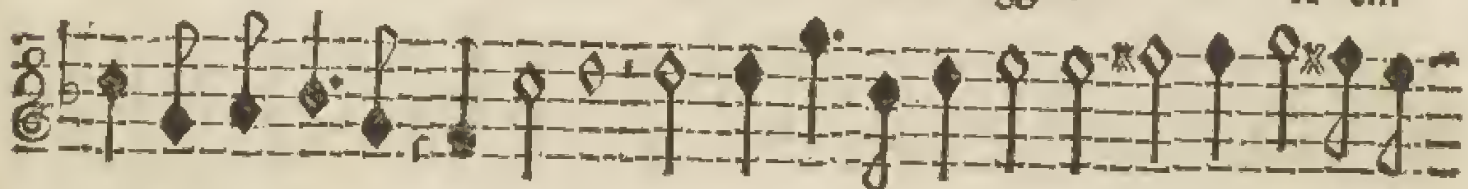
re Troppo ben può questo tiranno Amore



questo tirann'Amore

Poiche non val fuggire

A chi

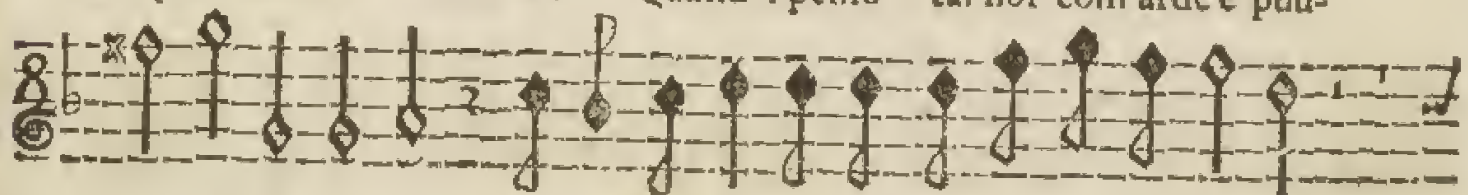


no'l può soffrire

soffrire

Quand' i penso

tal'hor com'arde e puu-



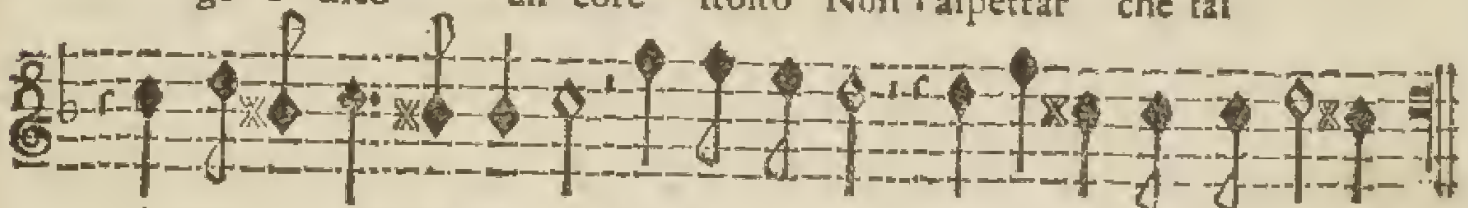
ge I dico

ah core

stolto

Non l'aspettar

che fai



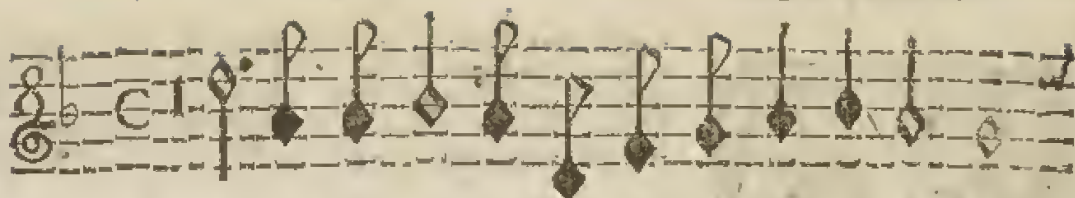
che non ti prenda mai

Fuggilo

sì

che non ti prenda ma

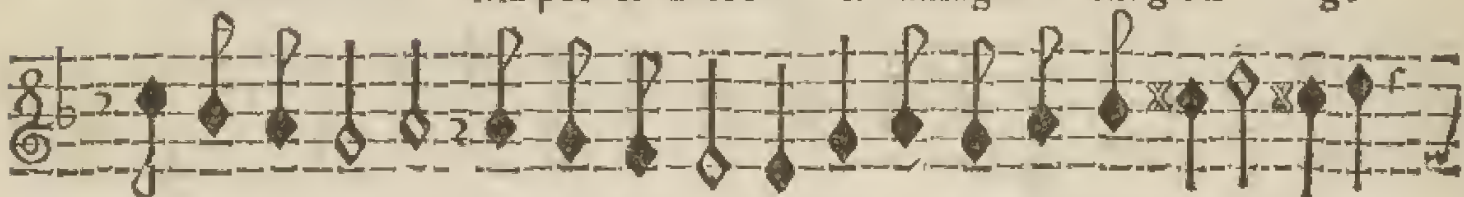
i.



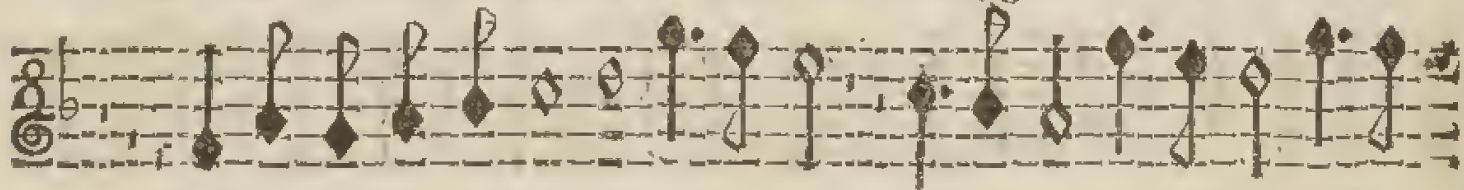
A poi sì dolce il lusinghier mi giunge



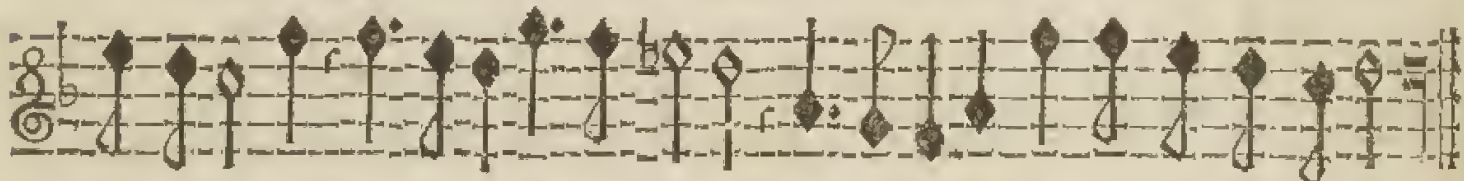
Ma poi sì dolce il lusinghier mi giun ge



ah core sciolto ah core sciolto, Perche fuggito l'ha i



Perche fuggito l'hai Prendilo Prendilo ij sì che



non ti fugga Prendilo Prendilo sì Prendilo sì che non ti fugga mai.



Cco fuor di staggion l'aria si temprà



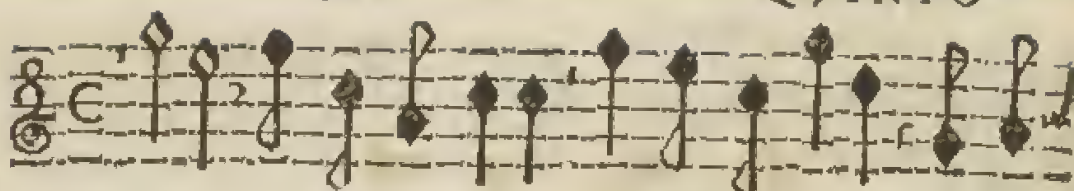
l'aria si temprà E i garuli augelletti



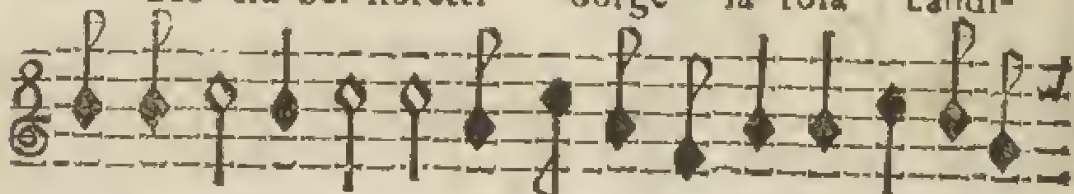
Mentre stà cheto il vento Scherzan col volo e fan dolce concento



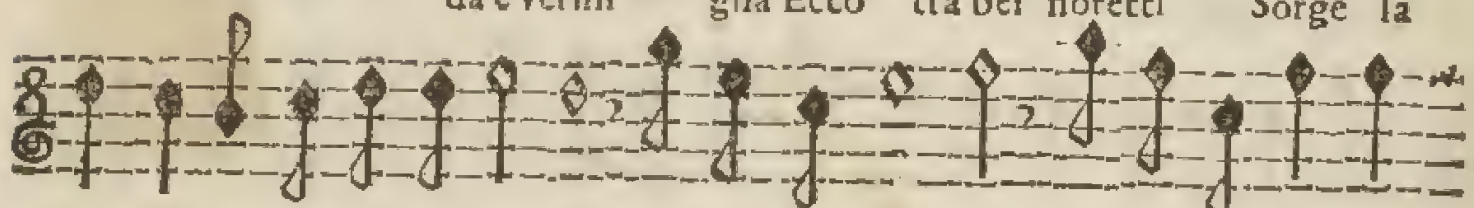
Scherzan col volo e fan dolce dolce concento.



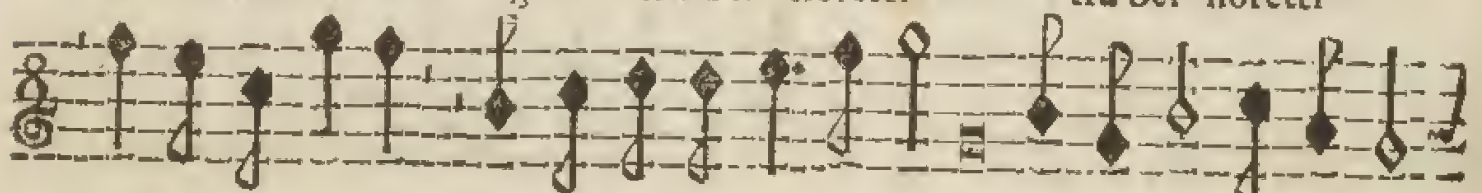
Cco tra'bei fioretti Sorge la rosa candi-



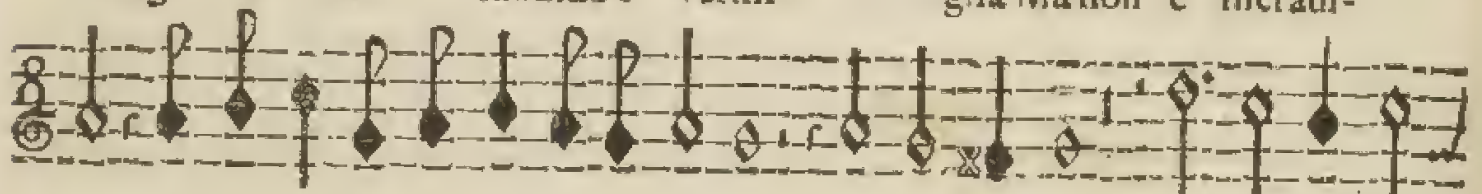
da e vermi glia Ecco tra'bei fioretti Sorge la



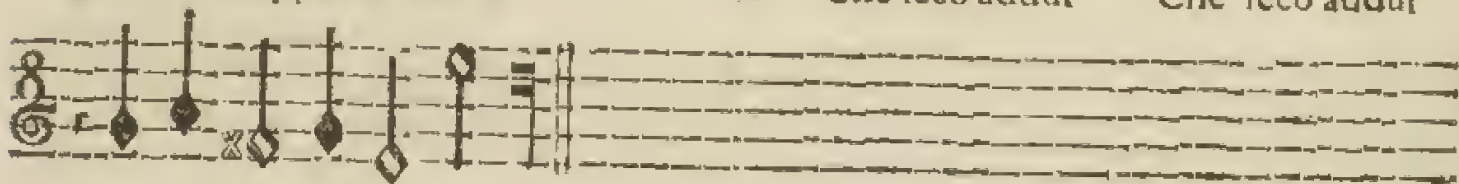
rosa candida e vermiglia tra'bei fioretti tra'bei fioretti



Sorge la rosa candida e vermi glia Ma non è merai-



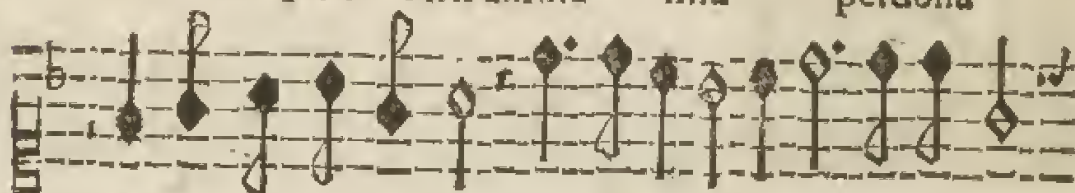
glia Poich'appar'il mio So le Che seco addur Che seco addur



la Primavera suole.



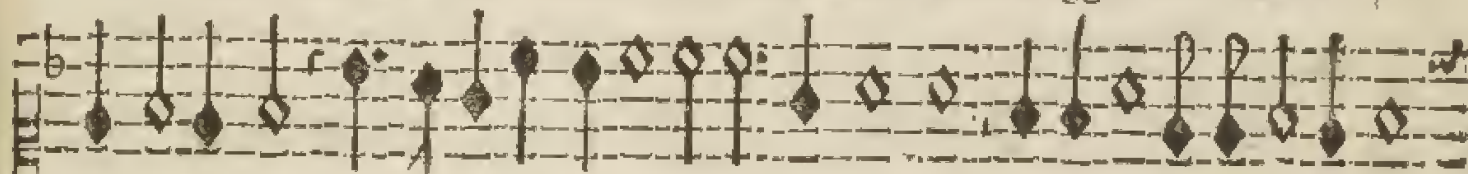
Eh Tirsi Tirsi anima mia perdona



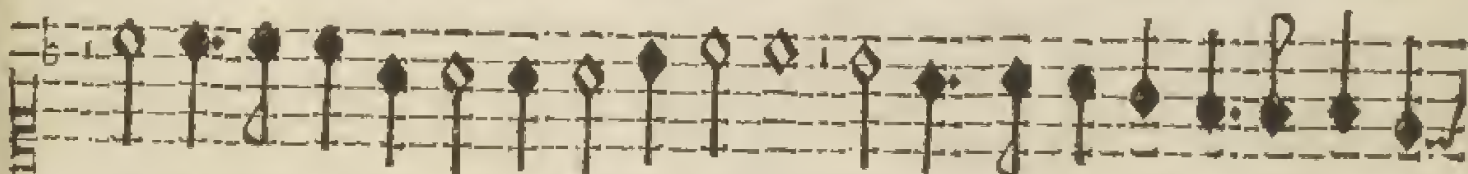
A chi t'è cruda sol doue pietosa Esser non può



perdona à questa sola Nei detti e nel sembiante Riggida tua ne-



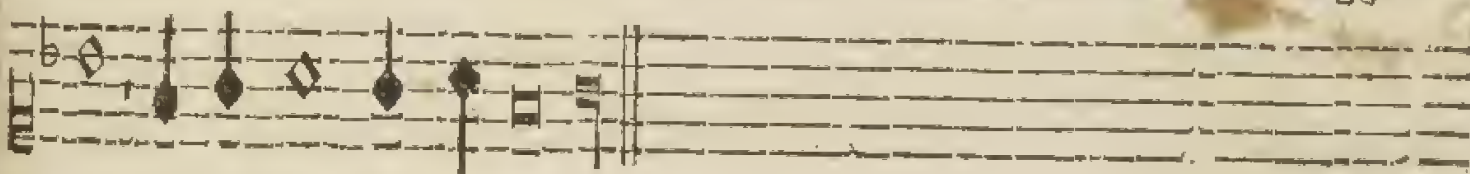
mi ca Riggida tua nemica ma nel core Pietosissima Aman te



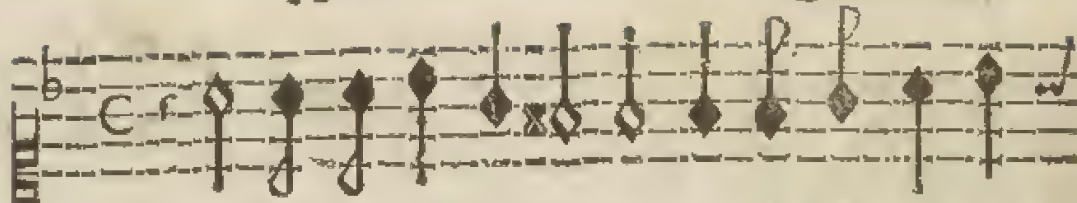
E se pur hai desio di vendicarti Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu mag-



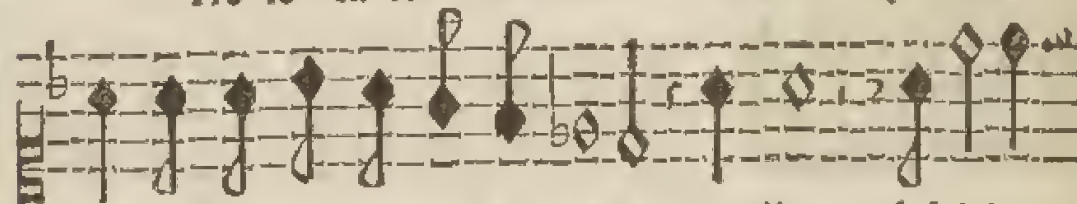
giore Del tuo proprio dolore Deh qual vendetta hauer puoi tu maggio-



re Del tuo proprio dolore.



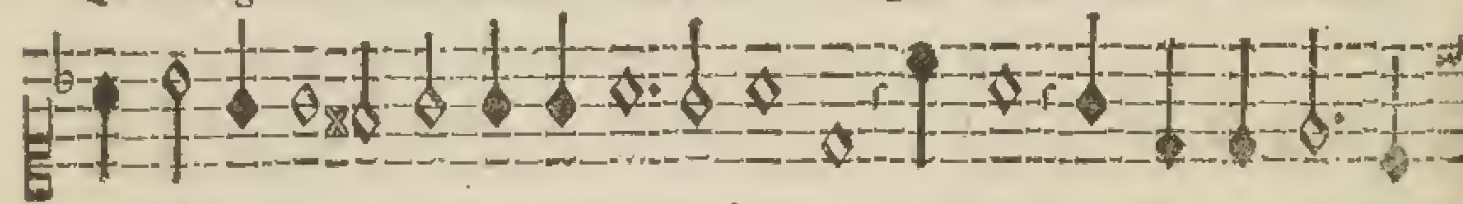
He se tu sei'l cor mio Come le pur mal



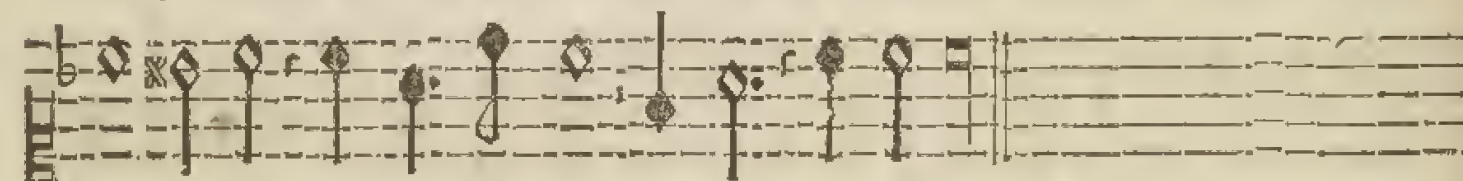
grado Del ciel'e della terra Qual'hor sospiri



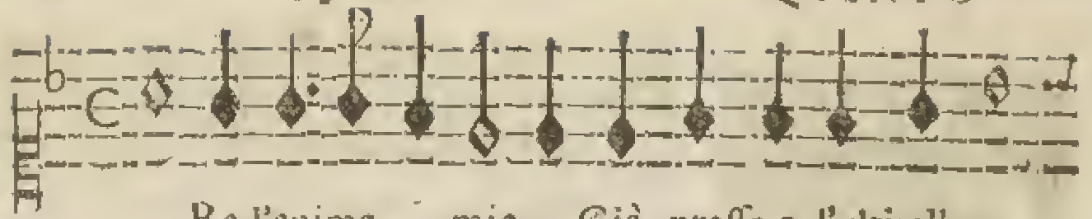
Quelle lagrime tue son'il mio san



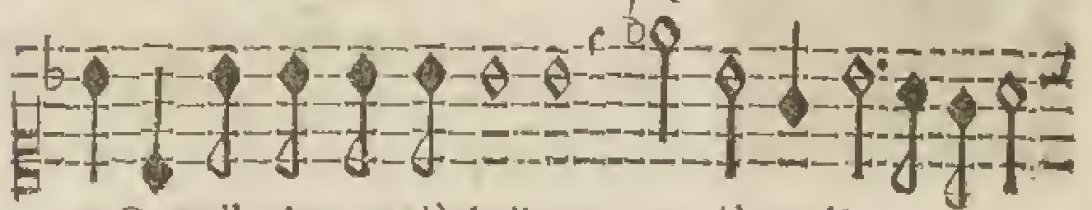
to e quelle pene E quel dolor che senti Son miei Son miei non tuoi tor-



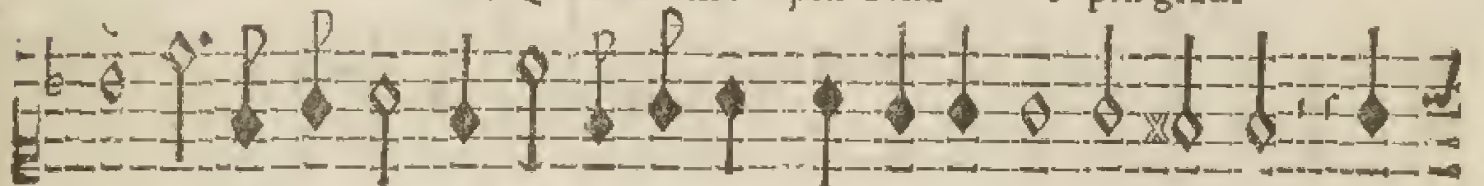
men ti Son miei non tuoi non tuoi tormenti.



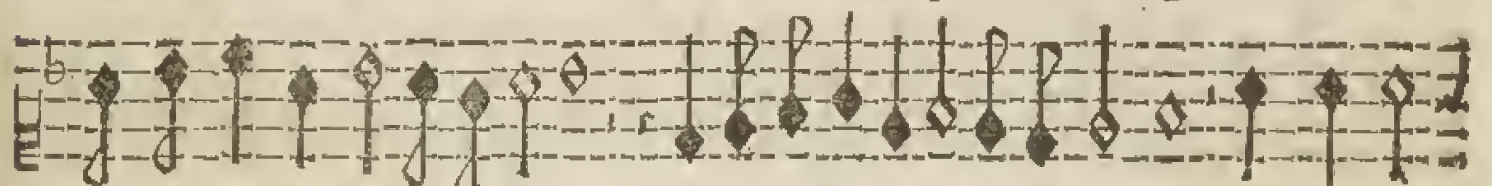
Ra l'anima mia Già presso a l'ultim'ho-



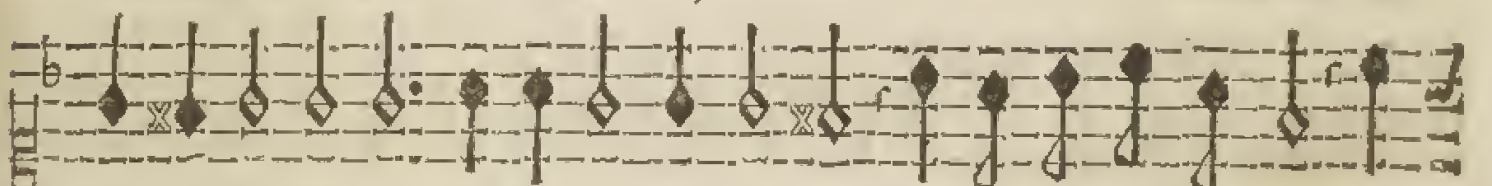
re Quand'anima più bella e più gradi



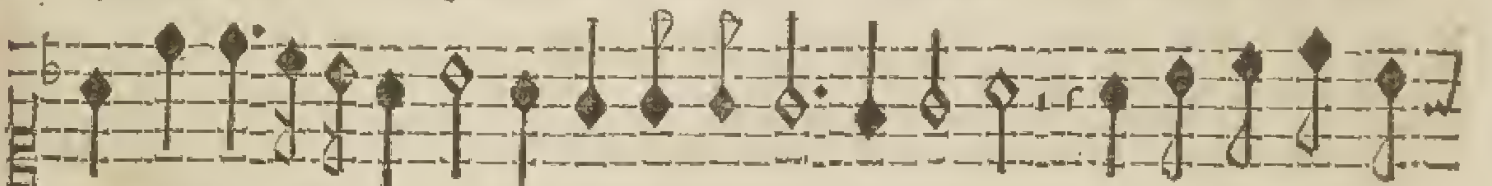
ta Volse lo sguardo Volse lo sguardo in sì pietoso giro Che



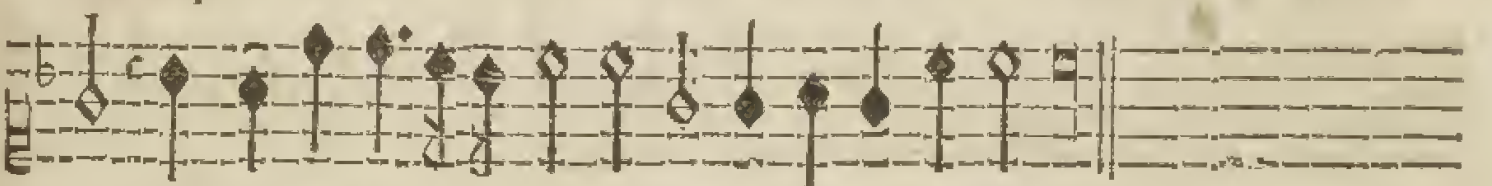
mi ritenn'in vi ta ij Parean dir



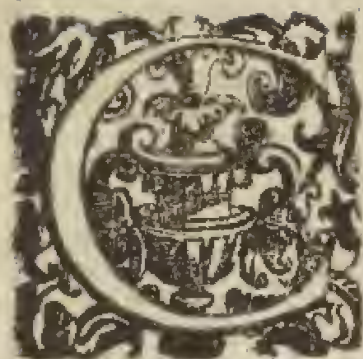
quei bei lumi Deh perche ti consumi Non m'è sì caro il cor on-



d'io respi ro Come se tu cor mio Non m'è sì caro il



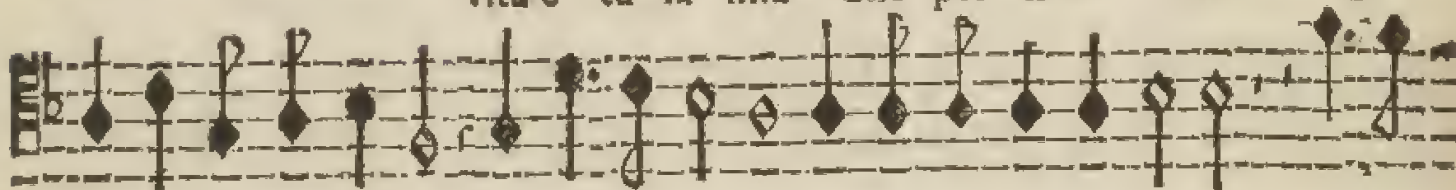
cor ond'io respi ro Come se tu cor mio.



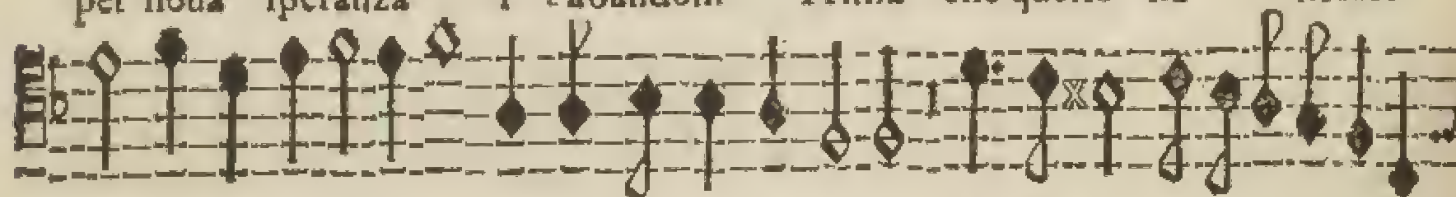
H'io non t'ami cor mio Ch'io non sia la tua



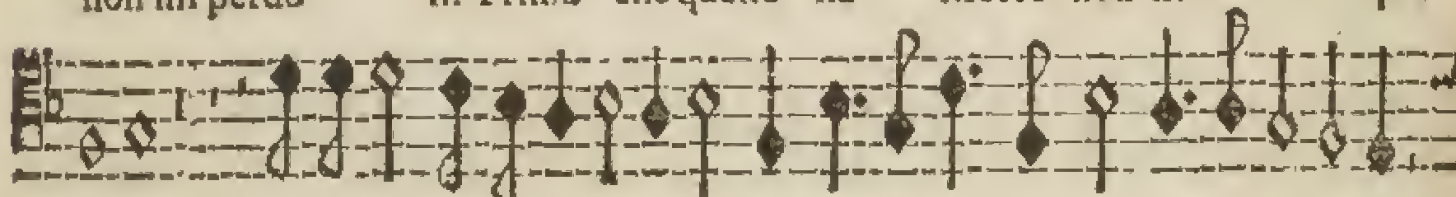
vita e tu la mia Che per nono desio E



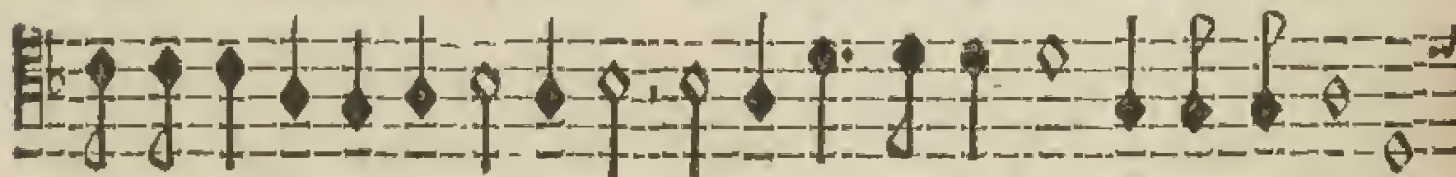
per noua speranza i r'abandoni Prima che questo sia Morte



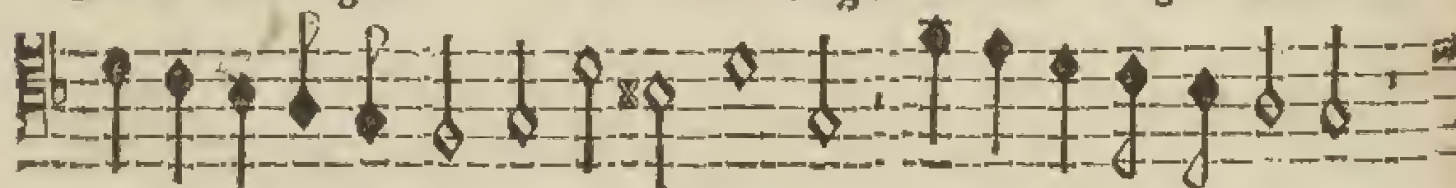
non mi perdo ni Prima che questo sia Morte non mi per-



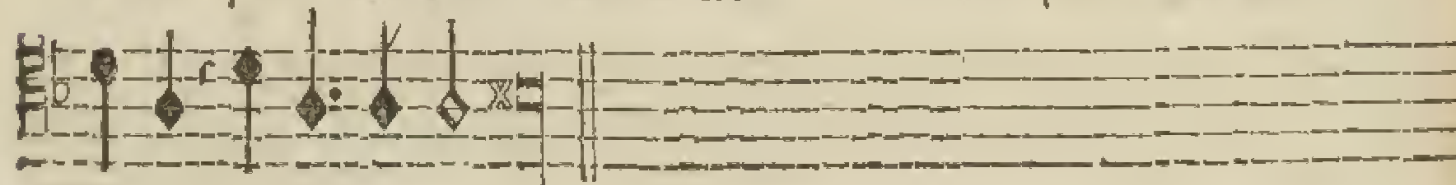
doni M'è sì dolc'e gradi ta Che se tu sei quel coronde la vita



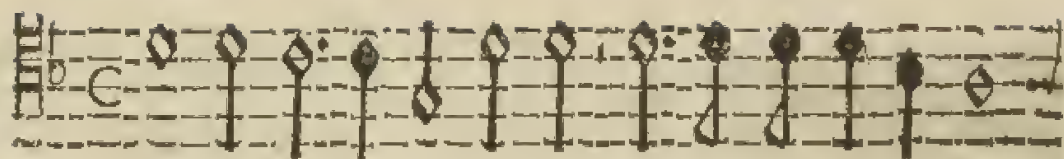
M'è sì dolce e gradi ta fonte d'ogni mio ben d'ogni desire



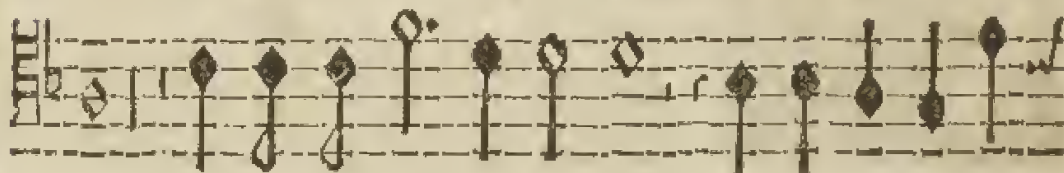
Come posso lasciarti e non morire Come posso lasciarti



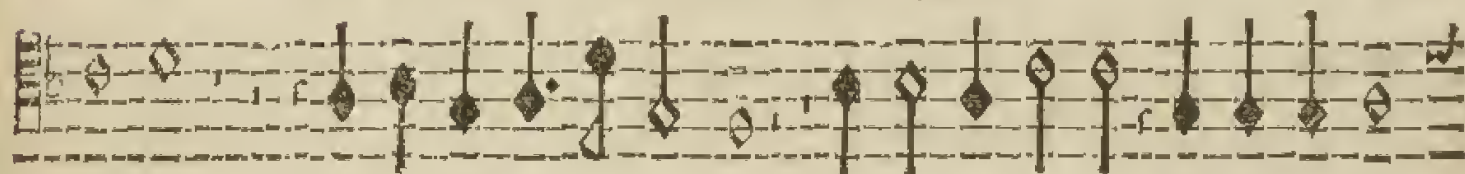
e non e non morire.



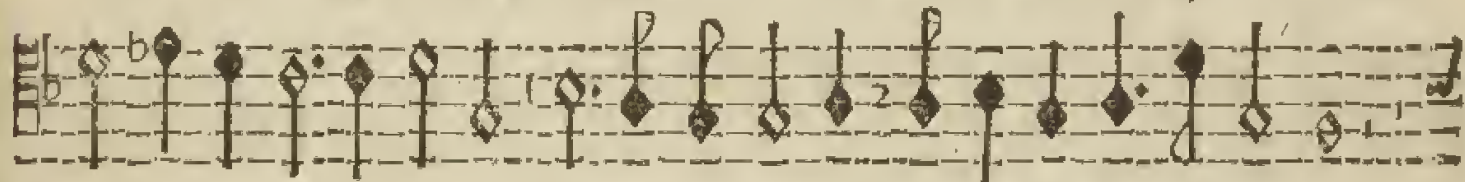
Eh dolce anima mia Partiti e ti confo-



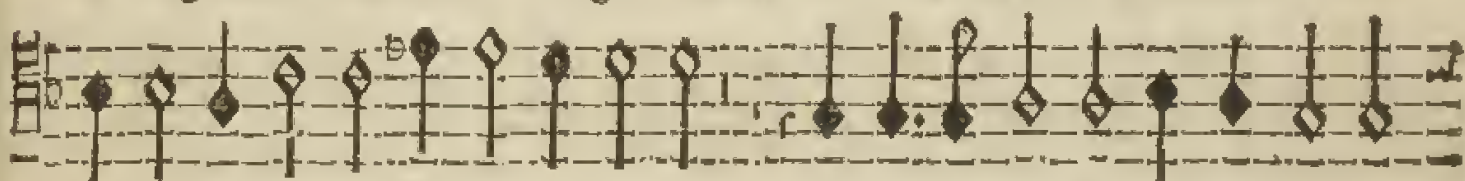
la Viue ben altri in pianti Si come tu cor



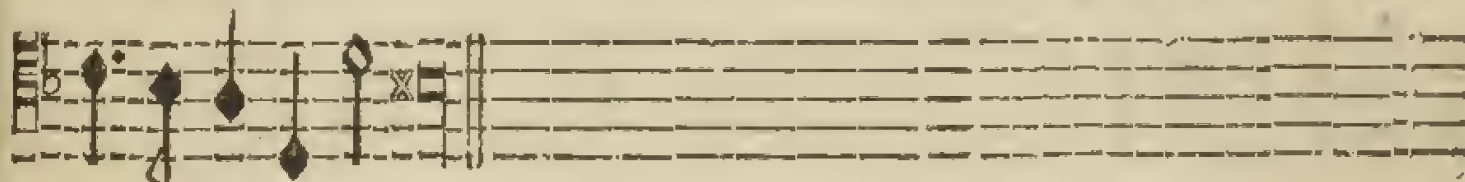
mio hà seco il suo dolore Nè sei tu solo ij



a lagrimar d'Amore Ogni ferita hà seco il suo dolore



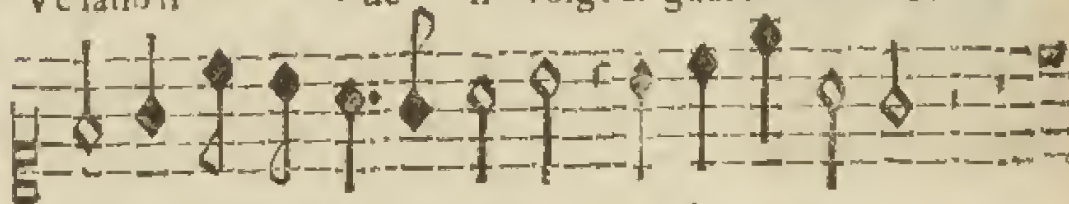
Nè sei tu solo ij Nè sei tu solo a lagrimar a ;



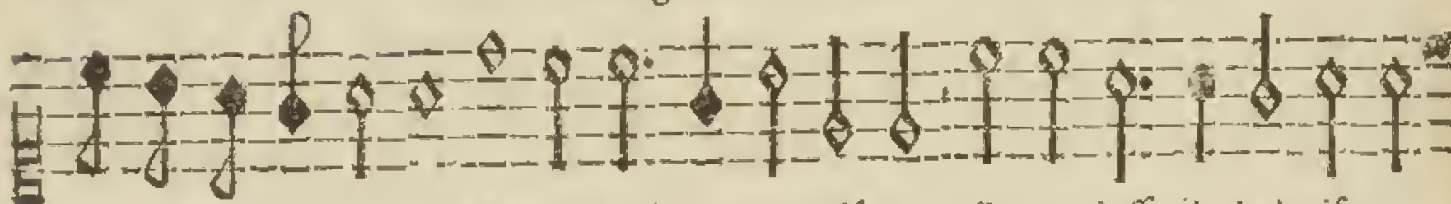
lagrimar d'Amore.



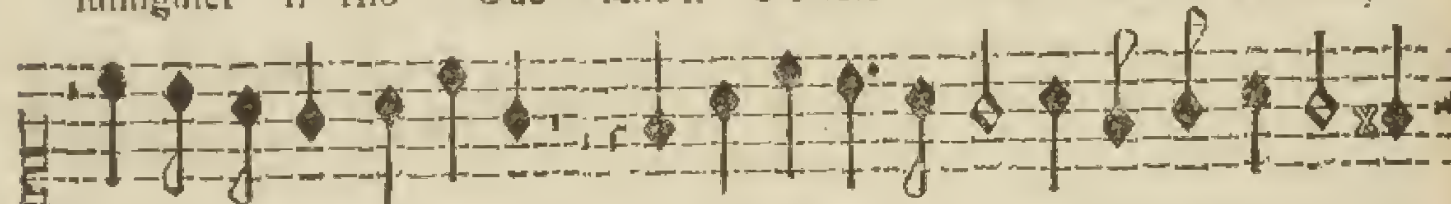
Ve lasso il Oue si volge il guardo Chi fa be-



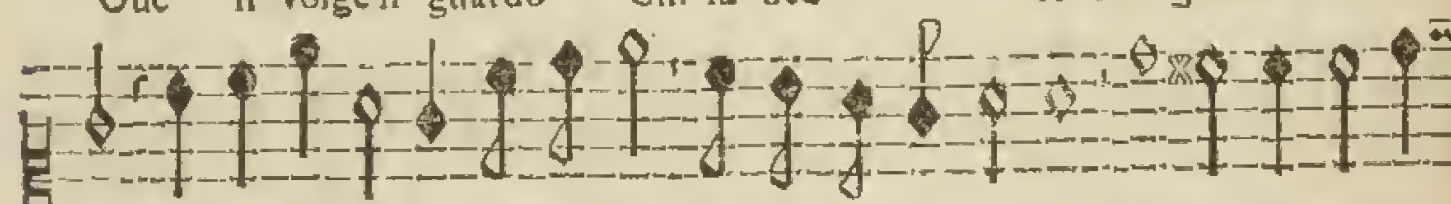
ato lusinghier il riso Chi fa beato



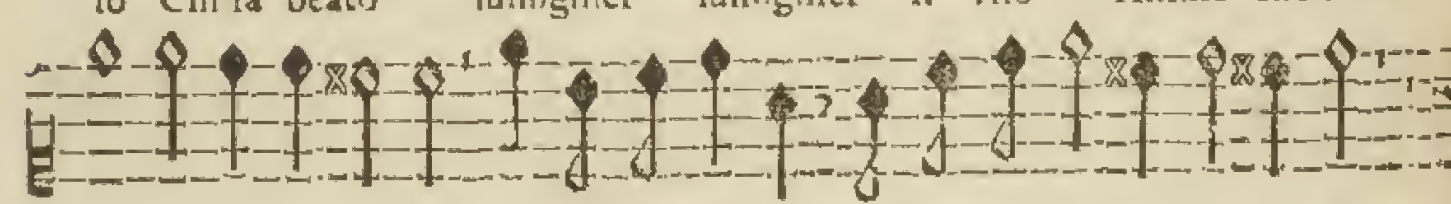
lusinghier il riso Oue lasso il bel viso Oue lasso il bel viso;



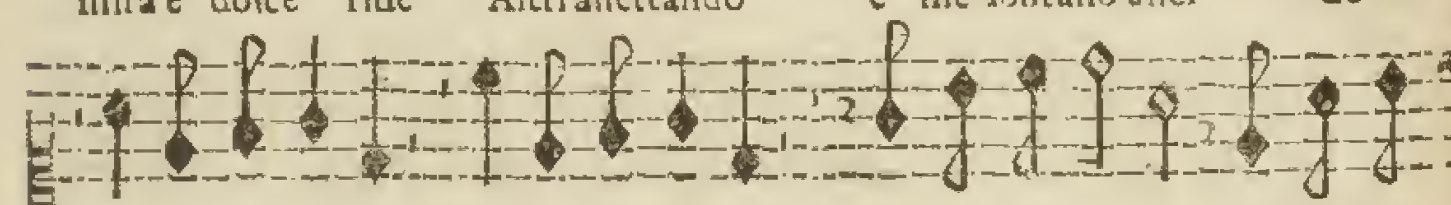
Oue si volge il guardo Chi fa bea to lusinghier il ri-



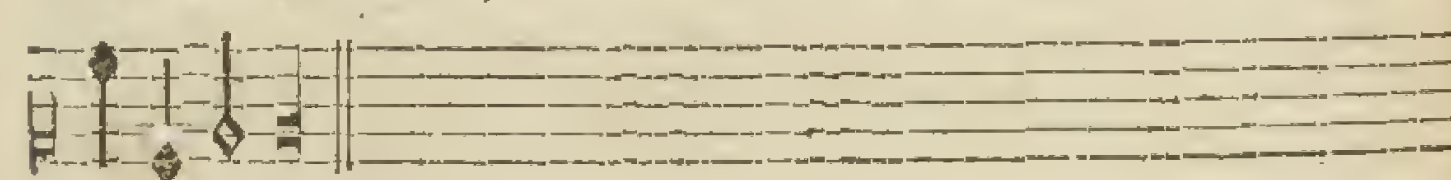
so Chi fa beato lusinghier lusinghier il riso Ahime che dolce



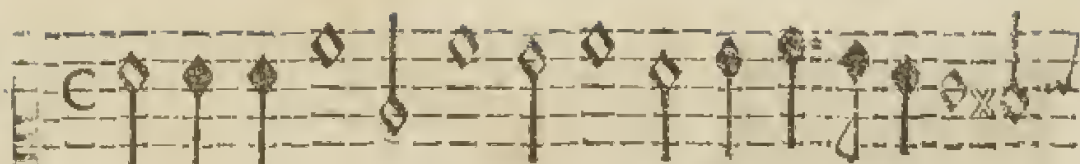
mira e dolce ride Altri allettando e me lontano anci de



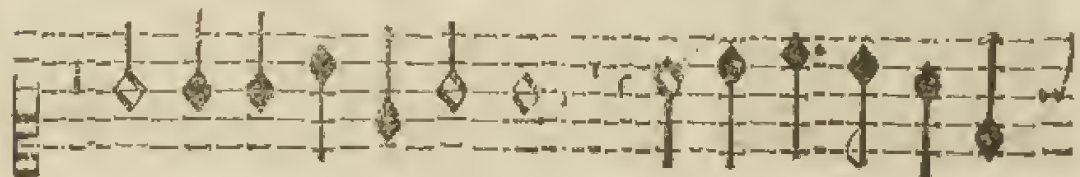
Altri allettando ij e me lontano e me lon-



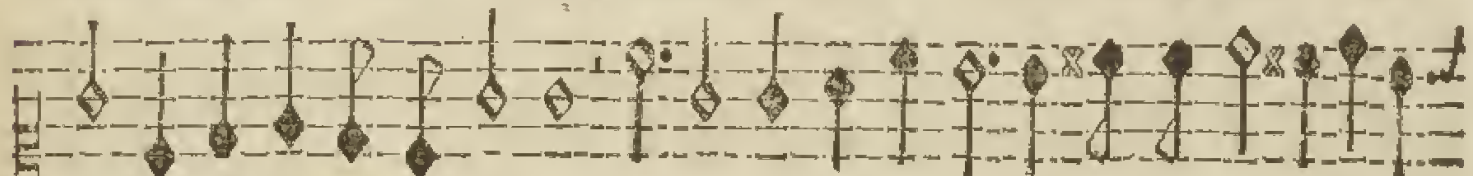
tano ancide.



Vci à me dolci e ca re Più dell'anima mia



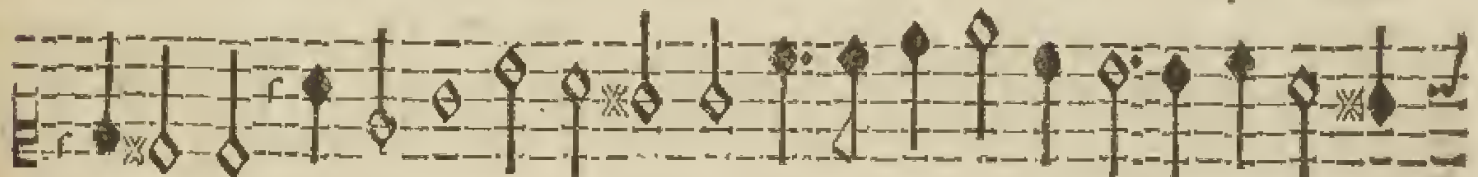
Luci a me dolci e care Più dell'anima mi-



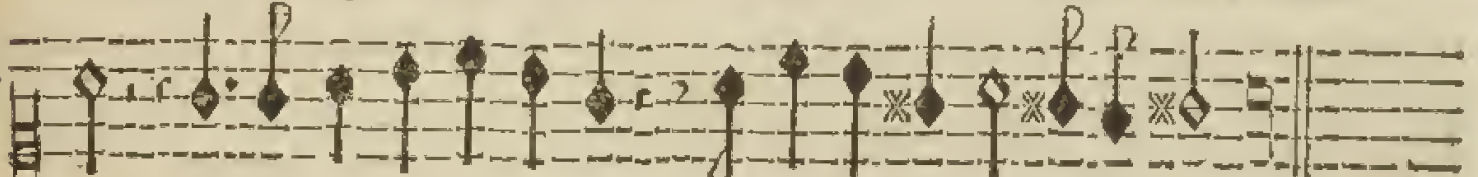
a Più dell'anima mia Luci della cui vista ogn'hor desi a Il



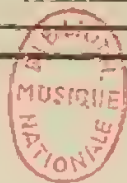
famelico core Hor quando fi a ch'Amore Dopò tanto

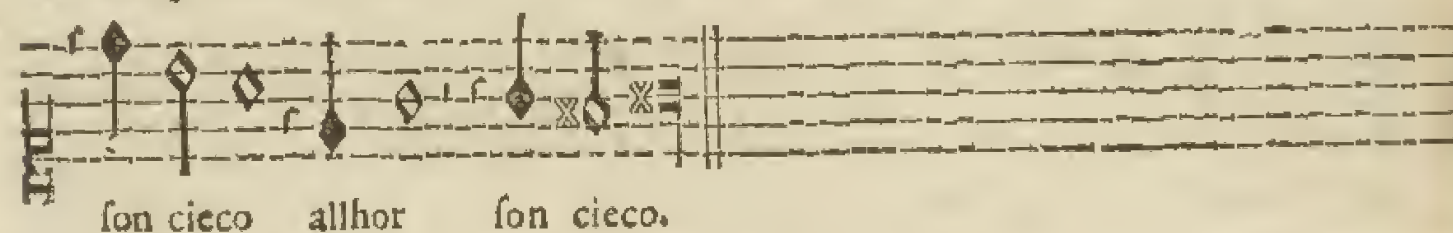
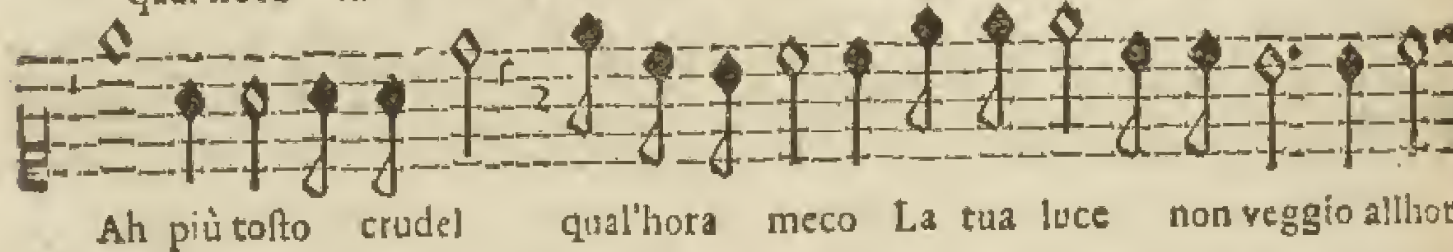
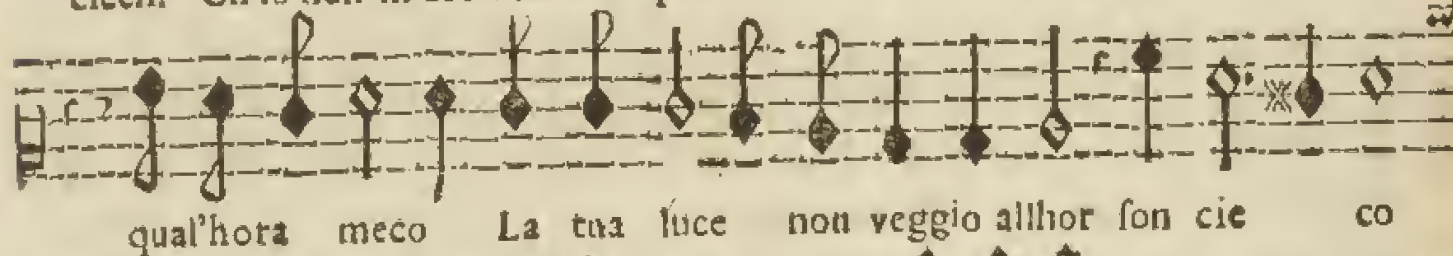
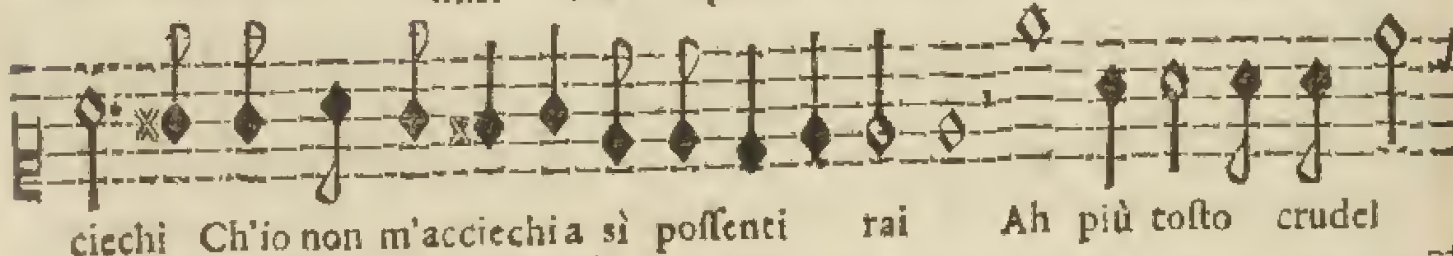
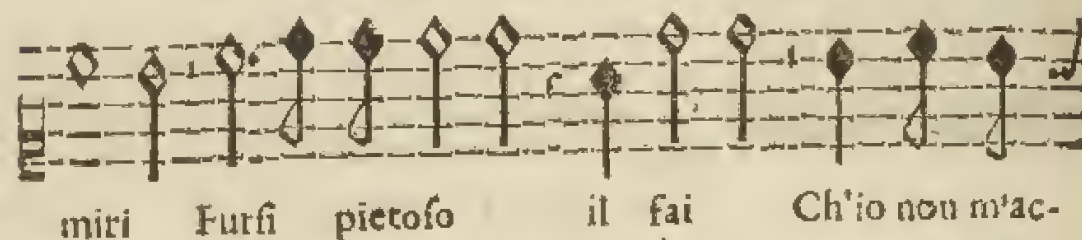
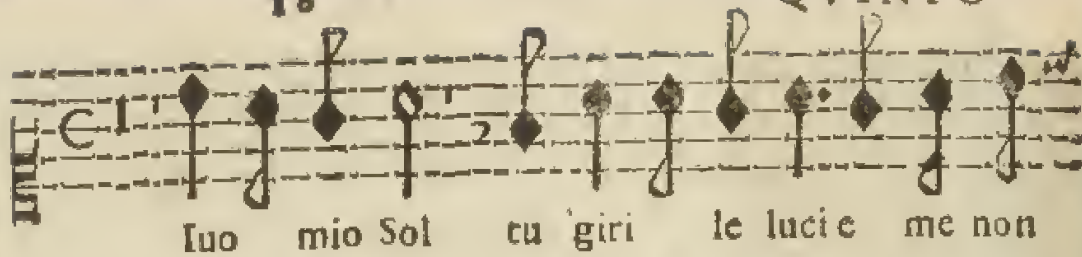


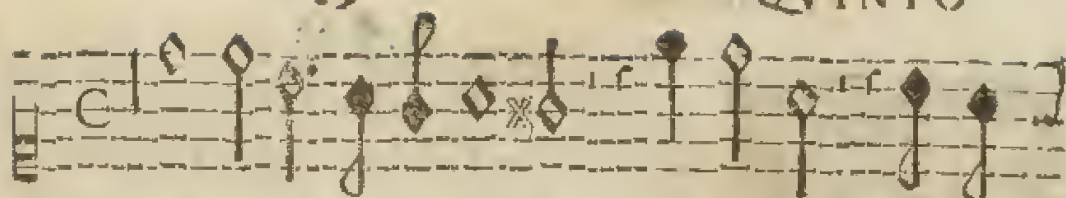
soffrire Dopò tanto soffrire Faccia di voi contento il mio desi-



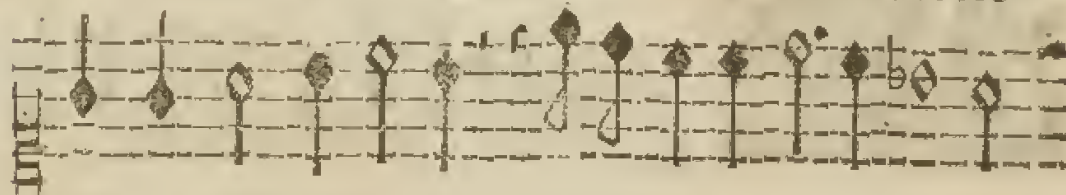
re Faccia di voi contento il mio desi re.



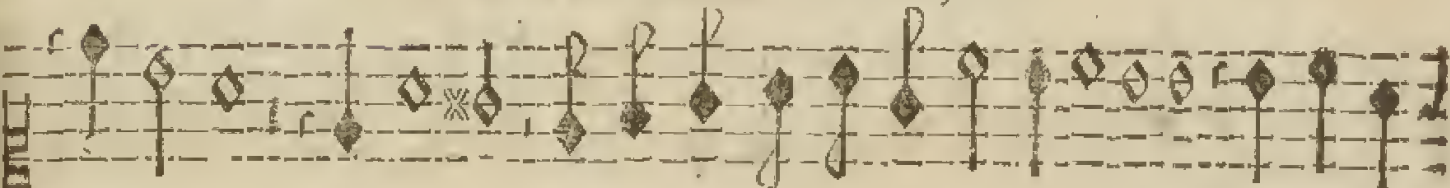




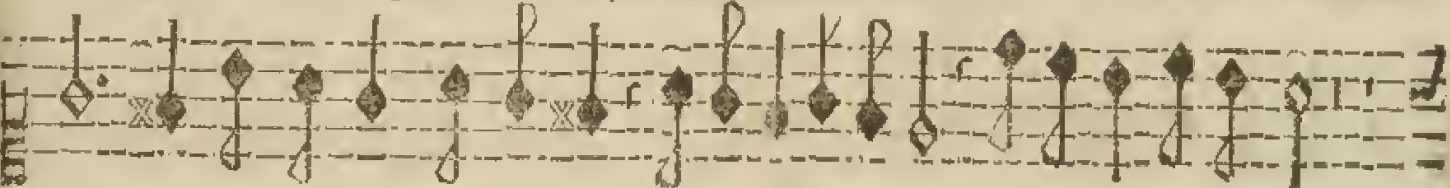
Arlo misero ò taccio? S'io taccio Che foc-



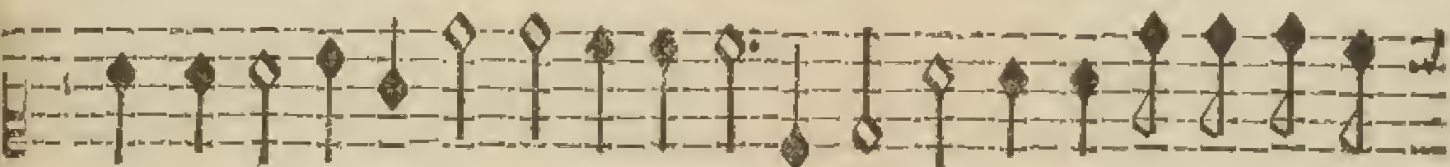
corso haurà il morire? ij



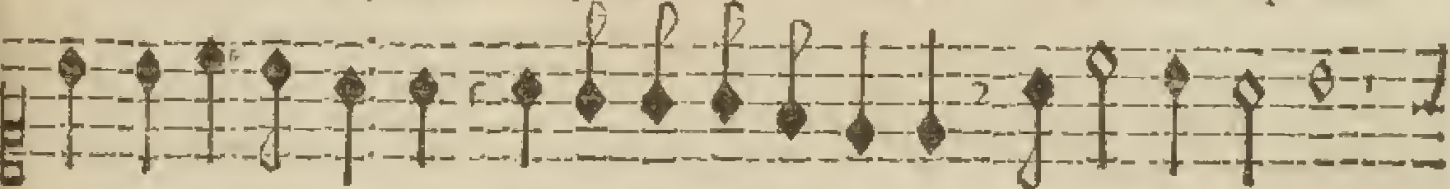
S'io parlo S'io parlo che perdono haurà l'ardi re? Taci Che bē s'in-



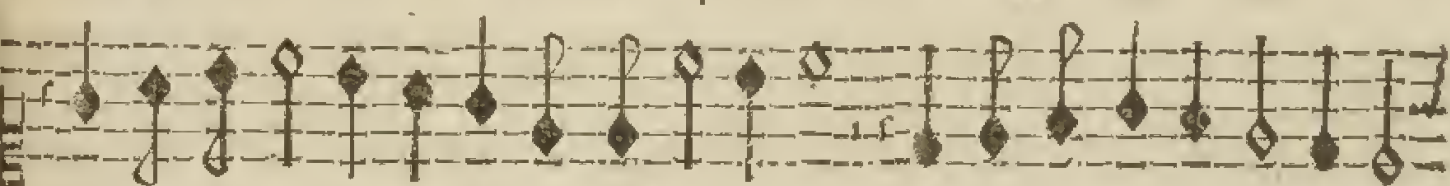
tende Chiufa fiamma tal'hor ij ij



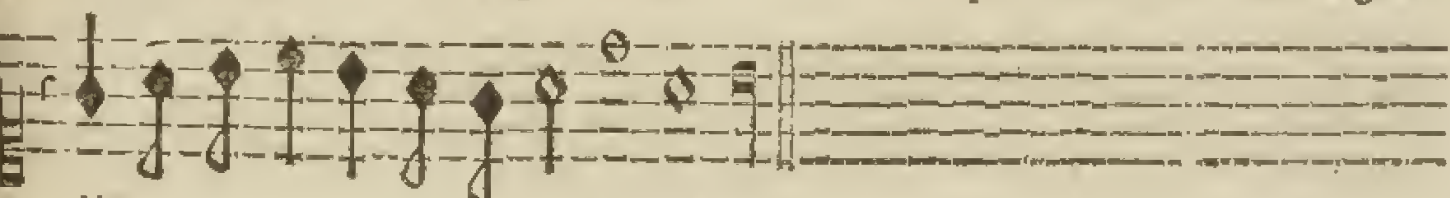
Parla in te la pietade parla in lei la beltade E dice quel bel



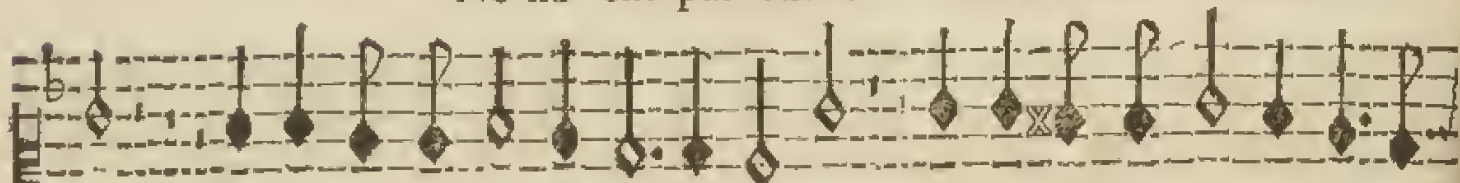
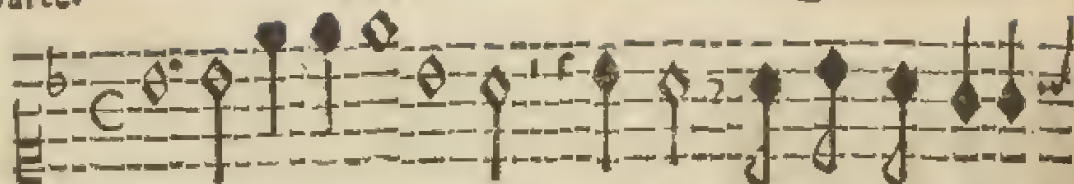
volto al crudo core E dice quel bel volto al crudo core

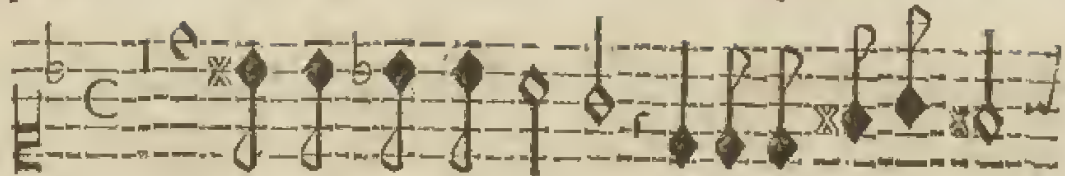


Chi può mirarui e non languir d'Amo re Chi può mirarui e non languir

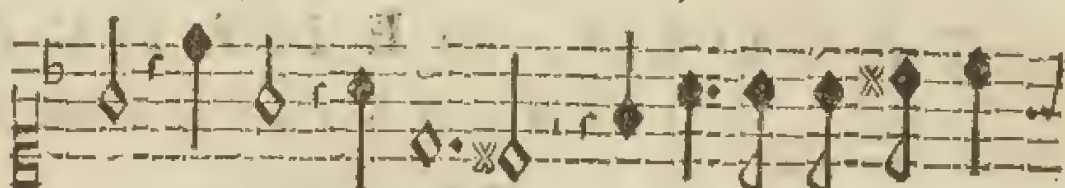


ij d'Amore.

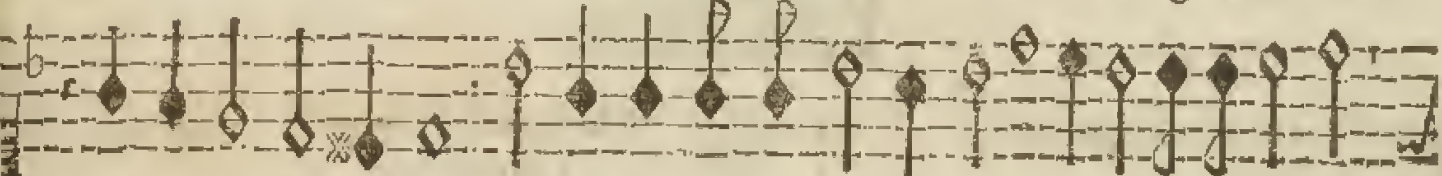




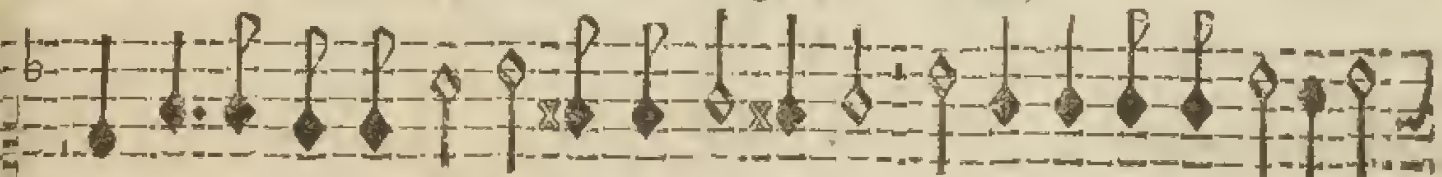
Hi già mi discoloro ij



Ohimè vien meno La luce à gl'occhi miei



la voce al se no O che morte gradi ta ij



S'almen potesse dir moro mia vi ta O che morte gradi ta



S'almen potesse dir ij moro mia vita moro mia vi ta.

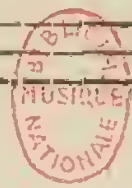
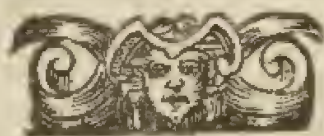




TAVOLA D'E MADRIGALI

DI ANTONIO CIFRA.



I ntenerite voi lagrime mie	1		Che se tu se'l cor mio	2. parte	12
O dell'anima mia	2		Era l'anima mia		13
Ch'i t'ami	1. parte	3	Ch'io non t'ami cor mio		14
Ma che bi'ogna far	2. parte	4	Deh dolce anima mia		15
Dunque Filli mia cara		5	Oue lasso il bel viso		16
Legasti anima mia		6	Luci à me dolci e care		17
Troppo ben può	1. parte	7	Vino mio Sol		28
Ma poi sì dolce	2. parte	8	Parlo misero, ò raccio?		19
Ecco fuor di staggion	1. parte	9	Ecco morirò dunque	1. parte	20
Ecco tra'bei fioretti	2. parte	10	Ahi già mi discoloro	2. parte	21
Deh Tirsi anima mia	1. parte	11			

I L F I N E.

